

## The Toronto World

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 10.

### Two More Railways Likely to Go Into the National System.

If the Ontario government is willing to part with the Dominion government is no doubt willing to take over, the Timiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway. That railway is the connecting link between the old Grand Trunk and the Transcontinental. Only over its rails can the traffic from Toronto and, indeed, all Ontario, reach the National Transcontinental east and west. In order to prepare this road for the national service some reconstruction may have to be done. At the same time there is no reason why the road as part of the Canadian national railway system should not adequately look after the local traffic between North Bay and Cochrane, and give a still better service.

It is also likely that the government will have to take over the Edmononton, Dunvegan & Peace River Railway. About five hundred miles have been constructed from Edmononton into the Peace River country. The promoters of the road have broken down financially and are unable to carry on. In some way it will have to be put in shape so that settlers can go into the country and grain be brought out. Would it not be better for the Dominion government to take over the road and own it outright than to grant subsidies or loans to the enterprise?

The danger of taking over the road seems to be that an aggressive effort will be made to sell to the government at the same time some other roads that may as well be left in the hands of the promoters.

### City Architect Needed.

Just before the war, the city architect's department had fallen into a disgraceful condition. They want of system, want of discipline, irregularities in practice, and general incompetence. Mr. Pearce, one of the ablest executive heads that the city hall has had the good fortune to shelter, was appointed city architect, and soon evolved order out of the chaos, and for over five years has maintained a high state of efficiency in the department.

Already signs are not wanting that the old chaotic state may be revived if the headless interregnum be too long continued. Men who can act competently under a good leader frequently prove themselves quite unable to carry on without left to their own resources. Those on whom responsibility would fall in Mr. Pearce's absence are those who proved unequal to the burden before.

The situation should be taken hold of at once by the board of control and an appointment made. No good end can be served by delay. Mr. Pearce's experience has shown not only what can be done, but what is needed. Not merely an architect is needed under the new building regulations, but an engineer familiar with every phase of modern construction. Since the war Mr. Pearce passed \$73,000,000 worth of building permits, and vastly greater sums will be expended in the next five. There must be constant and competent supervision of such important interests, not only for the city as a municipality, but also for those who build and those who labor.

Mr. T. G. Black, engineer of the Bloor street bridge, has been mentioned for the position. No better man could be had. He is a Toronto man, with the necessary experience, training, equipment and character. If the board of control has a better man, let him be brought forward, but if not, delay will do no good. Mr. Black should be appointed before the department goes stale again.

### The American Conversion.

Every now and then some disrespect to a flag causes anger on one or other side of the line. These irritations are but for a moment—scarcely as much as blackheads on the face of international amity. The days of appreciation between all the peoples who derive their fundamental laws from the same great fountains of the northern deep have come, partly because of the war, but also because of the inherent qualities of those who use the tongue of Shakespeare.

The war produced in England the Anglo-American Society. To it Sir George Watson has given £20,000 to endow a chair of American history and literature, whose holder is to be a lecturer on English-speaking unity at different seats of learning. Contrary to popular belief in the republic there has never been any modern feeling in Britain against the United States, because of what happened in Washington's time. But there has always been room for a larger appreciation of the United States' contributions to history and to human wisdom.

During this century there has been

a remarkable growth in American appreciation of the mother country of us all. The fashion of Fourth of July oratory, which kicked George III. all over the lot, has changed. But there is plenty of room in the United States for more knowledge of the mother country, and for the appreciation which knowledge brings. There is opportunity for an American counterpart to the Watson foundation. An imaginative millionaire could establish an everlasting working memorial of the war by introducing successive generations of his countrymen to John Bull and his relatives.

### More Than Sympathy Needed.

Impressive and important were the protest meetings held yesterday in Toronto, when 20,000 of the Jewish citizens gathered to mourn and protest against the slaughter of their brethren in the Ukraine. Over 100,000 are declared to have been slain in cold blood, and the existence of such a cancer in any part of the civilized world is a perpetual menace to the world's peace.

The general sympathy expressed at the meetings by representatives of every phase of civil and religious life is a fine tribute in itself to the race, and a testimony to the respect in which it is held. But unless these demonstrations can be translated into something tangible which will be appreciated in Ukraine, it is to be feared that little assistance will be rendered to the sufferers.

It is a poor consolation, if a proud one, to be congratulated as Dr. Salem Bland eloquently did on being a race that still produces heroes and martyrs. All that the Jewish race asks is to be permitted to be peaceful citizens. This is a boon that many of the European nations seem unwilling to accord them.

### Henry Frick's Will.

Caesar's will was a surprise to the crowd that Mark Antony harangued after his assassination. The will of Henry Frick, Andrew Carnegie's partner, is a revelation to those who were taught to regard him as a merciless money-maker, with a heart as hard as the steel he made. He bequeathed only about twenty-five of his hundred and fifty odd millions to his family—plenty to be going on with.

Five-sixths of his estate goes to universities and hospitals and other public objects, because he regarded himself fundamentally as holding his wealth in trust for the people. One of the finest art collections in the world will go to the city of Pittsburgh on his widow's death.

Of course, the proof that Frick was infinitely more human than he was supposed to be does not really affect men's theories about capitalism. But it does suggest an inquiry as to what might have happened if, when Frick began his marvelous career as an exploiter of the capitalist system, he had been moved by the conceptions of the use and abuse of moneyed power, which are expressing themselves nowadays in industrial councils and other changes in the control and scope of industry.

Hitherto constructive financial genius has started out with the idea that it must make money and then money, and then some more. Its gospel for the day has been "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost." It is not surprising that the hindmost has come to believe the financial genius was the devil—as it did Frick.

With the incentive of service the sort of genius that Frick was may reap great rewards in life. The good-will of one's fellows in life is better than a good will at death. The New York Times says some of the happiest men of moneyed life must have been spent in making his will. Possibly; but in public service he lived his will and been happier all the time.

The revision of incentive is one of the first things for capitalists to learn. In that school there is room for some exceedingly promising Canadian pupils. "If service" is a nobler phrase than "I accumulate."

### The Mysterious Colonel House.

The New York World, a faithful and aggressive supporter of the Wilson administration, features a six-column story by Louis Seibold, to the effect that Colonel House and President Wilson have parted company.

The story does not quite hang together, although many of the corroborating circumstances are entitled to weight. It is assumed that President Wilson broke off the intimacy, yet it is also stated that Colonel House threw up his position in Europe and came back to the United States without notifying the president. The president has not sent for him to come to the White House, but on the other hand it is by no means certain that the president knows he is in the country. Colonel House, at any rate, has been in the United States for several weeks without visiting Washington.

The writer of The World story claims that the breach occurred at the peace conference. He says, in effect, that Colonel House was making friends with Lloyd George and Premier Orlando, and more or less forgetting about Mr. Wilson. Thus he embarrassed the latter by opposing that one of the fourteen points which relates to "the freedom of the seas." He also had a run-in, we are told, with Secretary of State Lansing, and the president finally had to choose to some extent between his friend and his minister of foreign affairs.

"A favorite has no friends," and

## NOT THAT KIND OF A GOAT



"Disguised" Wolf: Come down, my dear, and join the rest of the flock.

## STRONGLY CENSURE EXPORTING OF MILK

### Commerce Board States Thousands of Children Starving in Canada.

probably official Washington will rejoice to hear that Colonel House has gone into the discard. On the other hand, he was a man with no personal axe to grind, and may have collected much information and given shrewd advice and valuable counsel to the president.

It must be a great thing for the ruler of a country to have one man of good judgment who desires no office, craves neither money nor social position, and will advise him in an unselfish, straight-forward and independent way. Colonel House was apparently such a man. He not only advised the president upon domestic problems, but was his personal representative at the various courts of Europe during the war.

He was a mysterious figure, this silent, unknown man from Texas. He had no official position, drew no official salary, but received more attention from foreign governments than members of the cabinet or ambassadors. He held no public office until appointed one of the peace commissioners. Thus he was not responsible to congress, which rebelled against this power behind the throne.

Colonel House can retire to Texas without any loss of dignity or respect. What service he rendered was no doubt selflessly rendered to Mr. Wilson and to the country. If Mr. Wilson has no further use for his services that apparently ends the matter. Yet it will always be a mystery why the Texan rancher was selected by Mr. Wilson for the curious place he held so long in the administration. Perhaps, like Mr. Wilson, he would have been better off had he never left the shores of the United States. The journey to Europe by Mr. Wilson and Colonel House produced many strange results, and some of them border on tragedy.

### Loss of \$20,000 in Woodstock; Garage and Motor Cars Burnt

Woodstock, Dec. 9.—(Special).—A disastrous fire which broke out at noon today in the Oxford garage, 1 Dundas street, caused damage to the extent of \$20,000, when it dragged the building, ruined much of the stock of goods inside, burned down a nearby barn and its contents, and ruined a garage. The fire started by a spark which resulted when a mechanic touched two electrically charged wires from the car he was repairing, igniting a quantity of gas which had leaked from the tank on the car. The fire brigade worked for an hour before they got the blaze under control.

### FIRE AT HOTEL DIEU.

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 9.—(Special).—Damage amounting to over \$600, chiefly by water, was done at the Hotel Dieu Hospital this morning when a blaze broke out in a dust box. None of the patients were disturbed.

### NO STORM WARNINGS.

Port Colborne, Ont., Dec. 9.—Nothing up. Down—Linden, 10 p.m.; Mary Boyce, 9 a.m.; Bickerdike, 7 p.m. Storm warnings for the season will be discontinued after this date.

## THE GIFT PROBLEM SOLVED

ANY of our customers who have opened Savings Accounts for their children have been agreeably surprised at the way these accounts have grown. Such gift likely to have such a far-reaching influence on the character of the child as a savings account. We have found from experience that children having deposit accounts take the deepest interest in adding to their savings and many such accounts increase in the course of time to large proportions.

You are cordially invited to open your gift Savings Accounts with this Corporation, which will allow interest thereon at

THREE AND ONE-HALF per cent, per annum, paid and compounded half-yearly. An account may be opened with One Dollar or more.

CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

ASSETS OVER THIRTY-ONE MILLION DOLLARS

## OFFERS POURING IN; KEARNS SIFTING THEM

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 9.—"We have had numerous offers of matches," said Jack Kearns, manager of Jack Dempsey, here today. "I have just received a cablegram from DeCoin of Paris, asking for a fight there in the Pershing Stadium next June or July."

"I haven't answered any of these offers yet, and probably will not be in any hurry. We will want more money for a fight abroad than we would for one in this country, and I am waiting to see what the best responsible offer is before I make any answers to foreign promoters."

Kearns intimated that he and Dempsey would be here perhaps three months.

## MONTREAL TRAINS CARRY INSPECTORS

### Medical Officers Vaccinate Travelers Coming From Toronto.

Montreal, Dec. 9.—Medical inspectors were placed on trains arriving from Toronto to Montreal yesterday for the purpose of enforcing the vaccination regulations as ordered by the Montreal board of health. In making this announcement last night, Dr. Boucher, medical health officer, stated that no opposition from the passengers had been encountered on the trains.

"People not able to show evidence of successful vaccination, and refusing vaccination, will be detained and resist any longer I open the throat, put my nose down and looped right over him. He made one great effort to catch up and with it his strength failed."

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## LEVY FINES TOTALING \$12,500 ON MONTREAL M.S.A. OFFENDERS

Montreal, Dec. 9.—Fifty cases of offenders under the military service act were finally disposed of in the appeal court of the King's bench this morning when previous decisions were reversed and fines of \$250 with alternative sentences of two years' imprisonment were imposed in each case, which was considered by the appeal court, was that of Joseph Lafard, the summons against whom was held in the police court not to have been legally issued within six months of the alleged offence. The decision of the upper court was rendered by Justice Martin on an appeal by the federal police, who arrested Lafard.

## BUDAPEST MOB WRECKS JEWISH PRESS OFFICES

Budapest, Dec. 9.—At the conclusion of a meeting of the anti-Jewish party yesterday, at which resolutions were passed demanding a continuance of the internment of Jewish Communists, the sequestration of Jewish fortunes for the purpose of helping pay for the war, and other anti-Jewish measures, a vast crowd rushed to the offices of the newspapers Nepeza and Apest. The machinery and furniture were demolished, the crowd shouting, "We must rid ourselves of the Jewish press!"

The police fired blank charges and succeeded in dispersing the mob. One person was shot during the disorder and 42 arrests were made.

## Criminals Arrested in Ottawa Are Wanted by Toronto Police

Ottawa, Dec. 9.—John Washkalis, alias Bud Harding, his wife and two of the male members of his gang of alleged criminals, who are under arrest here, are wanted by the Toronto police, according to advices received here today from the chief of police of Toronto. They are wanted on alleged charges of robbery and assault.

A Toronto police officer is expected here shortly and will, it is expected, be present at any proceedings undertaken against the prisoners.

## TURKISH WOMAN GOT TEN VOTES

Paris, Dec. 9.—An unprecedented fact in the history of the Ottoman Empire is reported from Constantinople. A woman has received ten votes in the legislative elections at Igham, which lies between Konieh and Kars.

## MOONLIGHT AND MONEY

BY MARION RUBINCAM

### NERVES.

#### CHAPTER 67.

Louise was in no condition to play nurse to a sick and irritable woman, yet most of the care of her mother came to her. Anne, after dozens of attempts to please the invalid, fled to Louise one morning and with angry sobs threatened to leave.

Louise was dressing at the time. She turned and looked helplessly at the maid.

"But you mustn't go, Anne," she said. "I wouldn't know what to do without you. Never mind mother, she can't help being this way. She won't be so cross when she feels better."

"She won't have me around," Anne replied, wiping her eyes. "I don't mind her temper so much, sick folks has a right to be a little cross. I've always said. But she ordered me out of the room—said I was ugly and my face annoyed her."

"Never mind, Anne, she told me I looked like a graveyard the other day," Louise answered by way of consolation. "You bring her trays as far as the door and put them on the little table and I'll wait on her. I can do that much, anyway."

"It must be rather hard on an invalid to have someone moping around. I'll just have to smile," she said to herself later, as she started for her mother's room.

She put the letter aside and arranged the breakfast tray, then started to open her mother's mail for her.

"Never mind my letters, read yours first," Mrs. Driscoll said.

"I will keep," Louise answered. "I'll read yours to you first and you can tell me how you want them answered."

"That young fool wants you to come back again," Mrs. Driscoll said. "Read it and find out." Louise obeyed mechanically.

It was enough of a strain to read his letter alone, but with unfriendly eyes on her back, Louise felt it was almost impossible. Still she went thru it.

"Wasn't I right?" Mrs. Driscoll asked triumphantly.

"No, he says I'm doing the wise thing to stay here," Louise said. "He says he thinks he is going to secure another contract thru some friends of Mrs. Shaftsbury and perhaps his."

"I have met in a contest for the supremacy of the upper air and the eagle has been the victor," Mrs. Driscoll said, looking up at the picture on the wall.

"The eagle started to climb and I thought that perchance a lucky dive by the bird or maybe a collision in the air would send me crashing to the rocks beneath."

"The eagle lumbered around me at about 50 miles an hour, and I thought down to the same place while he took stock of each other. The air by then was crystal clear and I could see every feather on him as he circled about, for all the world like two antagonists above the western front."

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commissions will pay off the most pressing bills. He says maybe he will rent the house later in the spring and we can take a small apartment where the work won't be—

"He thinks and 'maybe' and 'perhaps'," Mrs. Driscoll interrupted. "That's like him. Oh, I told you you would have this sort of thing to go thru with."

"But he can't be a success all at once," Louise defended the absent one. "No, but he might have been part way there before he asked you to marry him."

"I wanted to marry him. I knew he'd be poor. It's my fault, because I wasn't brave enough to stand a little trouble." Louise was on the point of tears, but determined not to break down.

"Well, you've learned your lesson and you're not apt to go back to that sort of thing again." There was the old gleam of grim satisfaction in the mother's eyes as she spoke.

"Of course, I'm going back," Louise retorted. "But not until I can be a help, not a burden."

"A burden," echoed Mrs. Driscoll. "When you fixed up a house from scraps and makeshifts and sold your jewels to pay for even that."

"But the thing you don't seem to understand, mother," Louise tried to be patient, as she explained, "is that I am in love with Harry."

"Love nonsense," Mrs. Driscoll answered angrily. "You haven't got your romantic ideas yet. What did he give you, anyway? Not comfort, nor proper care; you've admitted that."

"There's more to marriage than that," Louise said.

"He didn't give you even an exclusive affection. Even I, shut up in this miserable house, know he is all around town with Mrs. Shaftsbury. And everyone knows that every man has his fall in love with her."

"Louise opened her mouth to defend even this, which her sense of fairness told her was unjust. But she couldn't find the words. She gave way finally to the unreasoning, unanswerable outburst of youth when it is hurt and angered beyond the point of reasoning."

"I hate you, I hate you!" she cried much as she had done a year before, and fled to her room, to give way to hysterical sobbing.

Tomorrow—A Caller.

## FLIER BEATS EAGLE IN AERIAL CONTEST

### Bird Makes Big Effort to Catch Up, But His Strength Fails.

London, Dec. 9.—Eagle and airman have met in a contest for the supremacy of the upper air and the eagle has been the victor.

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## TO STOP STRIKES ON BRITISH ROADS

### Joint Committee, Including Workers, to Control After January 1.

London, Dec. 9.—Sir Eric Geddes, minister of transportation, announced that the railroad executive committee controlling railroads would cease to exist on January 1 and would be replaced by an advisory board, consisting of twelve general managers and four representatives of workers.

Unions of railroad workers have agreed, he said, that while government control lasts no strike concerning wages or conditions of service will be called until one month after notice has been given.

Disputes relating to wages and conditions of service will be discussed by a central board, consisting of five managers and five representatives of unions, and in the event they cannot agree, the matter will be referred to the national wages board.

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