

The Toronto World

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SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2.

Lower Prices and Flush Times Looked for in the United States.

When times are good in the United States they cannot be bad in Canada. When times are good in the United States capital comes to this country and if we have any surplus labor here it finds employment across the border. By the same token hard times in the United States are bound to reflect on Canada. The panic of '72 lasted for about five years, and those five years, 1873-78, were pretty tough years for this country. The panic of '93, which lasted for about four years (1893-97), was paralleled by financial depression in Canada. We are therefore much interested in learning what the outlook for the coming winter may be, and a reassuring forecast is furnished by Hon. Franklin K. Lane, a Prince Edward Island boy who became U. S. secretary of the interior, based upon a far-flung survey of financial and industrial conditions in the United States made by the Fidelity & Deposit Company of Baltimore.

We have not unbounded faith in these "surveys" consisting mainly of questionnaires mailed broadcast throughout the country, but the reports received by the Fidelity & Deposit Company are fairly unanimous, and they are supported in the main by reports received by the Federal Reserve Board from the various zones into which the country is divided. Briefly summarized Mr. Lane's conclusions from the data before him are:

1. The United States is on a sound economic basis, having an abundance of raw material, plenty of labor and unlimited capital.

2. Wages have increased from ten to fifty per cent. during the past year, but the productivity per man shows no increase whatever. There has been a shifting of labor from industry to industry, but as yet there is little or no unemployment.

3. Banks are pretty well loaned up and money is tight, but lower interest rates are expected as a result of the liquidation bound to accompany a fall in prices.

4. The consumer is waiting until prices come down definitely before he buys, but he has the money in the savings bank to buy generously. The cut in prices will come and make business plentiful, even the some concerns are caught short with high-priced goods on their shelves. The factories, in order to manufacture at lower prices, will have to run at full blast.

5. The crops are of unparalleled magnitude, and the drop in prices has caused no panic among the farmers who are more prosperous than they have ever been in the history of the country.

6. On the other hand the factories have many orders canceled, everybody is buying as little as possible, and the banks are restricting credits and calling in loans. An attempt to keep up prices to the present level would result in stagnation and possibly panic, but the expectation is that a general cut in prices will create an enormous demand for goods.

Two troubles, in the opinion of Mr. Lane, afflict our neighbors. One is the coal scarcity and the other is the scarcity of houses. The coal scarcity has made for high-priced steel, the basic material in so many industries. It is taken for granted that Henry Ford has reason to believe that the price of steel is coming down. If so, the decline would react in favor of the entire automobile industry. The demand is there and the money to buy, but it is for the moment a waiting market in nearly every industry.

The Judges and Prohibition.

The independence of federal judges in the United States appears to be menaced by the National Anti-Saloon League, which has issued a public warning of coming impeachment to all federal judges who fail to enforce prohibition. No charge of corruption is made, but it is claimed that certain judges have let offenders off with minimum fines and have shown no great zeal for their work. So powerful are the prohibitionists at present in congress that something of the kind may be attempted, and we will at least see a determined campaign in the near future for the appointment of bone dry judges. Indeed, the presidential campaign is largely turning in many states upon the argument that the United States supreme court must be kept dry. It is said that Governor Cox, the Democratic candidate, is moist, and that as president he would appoint enough moist judges to reverse the five to four ruling of the supreme court that congress has exclusive jurisdiction in the enforcement of the eighteenth amendment.

Some of the states claim that the power to enforce the amendment was conferred to congress and the state legislatures jointly, and some legisla-

tures defined "intoxicating liquors" more broadly than the Volstead act, and would have legalized light beer. The supreme court ruling already referred to declared in effect that the definition of congress was binding upon the entire nation, and could not be modified by state legislation.

One unexpected result of this ruling was to absolve state and municipal authorities from the enforcement of the law. At least these authorities have taken that position, and bootleggers and other offenders have to be taken for trial before a federal judge who may live hundreds of miles away. The federal judges do not relish being set to work trying something like police court cases. Their number is limited and they are the only officials in the United States appointed for life, and up to this time have occupied an aristocratic position. Until a year ago there was scarcely a lawyer in the United States who would not sacrifice a big practice for the honor of becoming a federal judge.

It is a strange chance that has suddenly put these judges more or less at the mercy of the politicians, and it would not be surprising to next hear a demand that they should be elected by the people for short terms instead of being appointed for life by the president. On the other hand, the prohibitionists may next turn their attention to the state judges and prosecutors and compel them to resign. Here the federal judges of this work. They will still be confronted by the inertia of the municipal police in all the large centres who do not concern themselves at all with enforcing the prohibition amendment to the national constitution.

The Liberal Leader in the West.

Hon. Mackenzie King has been speaking in British Columbia, and will hold a number of meetings in the prairie provinces now that the harvest is fairly reaped. It is said that Premier Stewart of Alberta will be on his platform at Edmonton, that Premier Martin will put in a similar appearance at Regina, and that Premier Norris may appear in Winnipeg. However that may be, none of the three premiers can afford to antagonize the Farmers' party, and it is in the highest degree unlikely that Mr. King will secure a single seat in either Saskatchewan or Alberta. The government may not do much better in these two provinces, but that will not greatly benefit Mr. King. He and his followers are being whip-sawed by the Farmers' party in a most alarming way. At the various by-elections, east and west, they have to choose between supporting the candidate of the Farmers' party or throwing their influence in favor of the government.

Since Mr. King's accession to leadership, the Liberals have carried not a single contested by-election. Last year the Farmers made a clean sweep at the by-elections, and so far this year the honors have gone to the government. The Liberals in many constituencies are frankly puzzled as to whether they had better make more powerful the Farmers' party, that threatens them with absorption, or the government party that threatens them with extinction. Outside the province of Quebec, it is difficult to see how the Liberals can carry twenty constituencies at the next election, and it is even more difficult to see how Mr. King is to secure a seat in the house. The prospect in North York is certainly not alluring.

The prime minister is apparently coming every day more clearly to understand that his serious opponent at the next election is the Farmers' party, and that the Liberal party, outside of Quebec, will run third in the race. We are not overlooking the fact that Quebec may return to Ottawa an almost solid delegation against the government. But it is to be imagined that this Quebec group of 50 or 55 members will subordinate itself to the fifteen or twenty Liberals who may be elected from the English-speaking provinces as followers of Mr. King. If the Quebec group has the balance of power in the next house, it will probably do its own bargaining, and that bargaining may be with the government, or it may be with the Farmers' party.

Nor is there anything to show that Mr. King is making any impression upon the country at large. He is trying to straddle the tariff issue; he is timid and uncertain in his attitude towards the Farmers, and he repeats with raven-like monotony that Mr. Meighen is a usurper, and that parliament does not represent the people. He hazards no guess as to how a general election can advance his fortunes, and there is much force in The Montreal Gazette's summing up of the situation, which says:

If the general parliamentary election which Mr. King desires should go as have gone the by-elections held since Mr. King was made head of his party, political Liberalism, as he represents it, would be brought near to its destruction. And really nothing that he has said suggests any reason why the result should be otherwise.

Remarked in Passing.
The person in the street commissioner's office who is responsible for the tearing up of the north side of the Queen street roadway immediately opposite the spot where the south side of the roadway is blocked by the work of rounding the Bay street corner should have been asked to stand there a little while last night as

A GENTLE REMINDER.



blocks away from blockade occurred. He would soon have had a pretty clear idea of what motorists, street car men and passengers, and passers-by generally, thought of his foresight.

Strange that it has not yet occurred to The Telegram to suggest the name of Mayor Church for the office of Canadian representative at Washington.

Watch the enemies to public ownership smile with glee when they mention Chairman Ellis and his suggested expenditure of \$100,000,000 on Toronto's transportation.

When Chairman Ellis talks about expending fifty million dollars on street railway system improvements, R. J. Fleming wonders if that includes straps for everybody.

The American Legion has demanded that Japanese be barred out of the United States. If that's the best that went across to France, it must be that they didn't get enough of war over there and want to round out their experiences on home soil.

New Yorkers spent yesterday in the grand struggle that has come to be known as moving day. But several hundred families moved from their flats to find the ones to which they were occupied by former tenants, who refused to move—sort of a big "Puss-in-the-corner" game.

Premier Drury predicts Toronto will some day be an ocean port. The premier may have come from the country, but he has glimpsed the vision. Hydro and deeper St. Lawrence canal can bring his prediction to pass and he can do much to help them.

The special committee appointed recently to investigate the question of a municipal milk delivery made two attempts to meet recently, but each time failed to get a quorum. This was seemingly a burning question up to the point where an action was called for instead of more viewing with alarm.

OTHER PEOPLE'S OPINIONS

The World will gladly print under this heading any letter or article from its readers, dealing with current topics. As space is limited they must not be longer than 200 words and written on one side of the paper only.

ON HIGH RENTS.

Editor World: You have lent space in your valuable paper to help reduce the price of food in the restaurants in Toronto. And as you are ready at all times to champion the cause of the under dog, please help the unfortunate people of our fair city who are at the mercy of the unscrupulous, grasping landlords. Turn the light of publicity on the methods by which they are fattening their pockets on the class of people who are hard enough pressed at the present time. I know of one case in Toronto of a woman who has had her rent raised from \$35 per month to \$70. This is only one case of many, and I believe you could do a great deal to relieve the actual suffering caused by the Shylock tactics of most of the Toronto landlords. Go after them and expose a few to their fellow-citizens. There is no reason in the world why the city should not have a fair rent court to decide the maximum amount of rent which could be collected by landlords for their houses or apartments.

A Subscriber.

THE CHURCH STREET LIBRARY.
Editor World: You have lent space in the public library are by no means to be congratulated on their decision to discontinue the Church street branch. And I think a very large number of citizens will think with me. According to the published reports, the decision was arrived at because there is some falling off in the circulation. This is not a good reference library, and this is so in the circulation must, and always do, occur in reading rooms. But there are other things to be considered besides the circulation. The citizens of the district need a reading room where they may see the reviews and literature of a higher class than the average fiction which is so plentifully supplied. They also need a good reference library, and this is certainly not supplied downtown. I note also that one ground for the condemna-

DR. A. B. MACALLUM GOES TO M'GILL

Resigns Research Council Post—Allege Friction in Ottawa Work.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—(By Canadian Press).—Dr. A. B. Macallum, administrative chairman of the honorary advisory council on industrial and scientific research, whose appointment as professor of the new chair of biochemistry at McGill University was announced last evening, will carry on the duties of his office here until a successor is appointed.

It is said the resignation of Dr. A. B. Macallum from the position of head of the Canadian Research Council, which stated "officially" to be because of his preference for university work, was really due to a great amount of overlapping and conflict in federal research efforts in the capital. This has been the case in the past, and is so in the matter of experiments on briquetting substitute coal and peat. The conflict was between the mines and the geological survey departments.

Dr. Macallum has had a distinguished career as a professor of chemistry in Canada, and his work in the research council during the past four years has been highly praised in many quarters.

The new professor of McGill is an honor graduate of four universities: Aberdeen, Dublin, Yale and McGill.

PARISIAN HOME FOR STUDENTS

Prominent Canadians Meet in Montreal in Support of Plan.

Montreal, Oct. 1.—Hearty support for the plan proposed by Hon. Philippe Roy, Canadian high commissioner in Paris, to having a home for Canadian students in Paris, was given by a gathering of prominent citizens which met Mr. Roy at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel here today. Steps were taken towards the formation of a committee for this province charged with the task of raising funds.

Lord Shaftesbury, Sir Lomer Gouin and Lord Atholstan were unanimously chosen as joint honorary presidents, and General Sir Arthur Currie and Hon. R. Dandurand as joint presidents. An Ontario committee has already been formed.

Machinists' Union Officers Are Voted Big Increases

Rochester, N.Y., Oct. 1.—Officers of the International Association of Machinists were today voted substantial increases in salary by the quadriennial convention. The salary of the president was raised from \$4,200 to \$5,500 and those of the other officers in about the same proportion, subject to a referendum vote of the members of the organization.

MAN WHO SET GUN-TRAP MUST FACE COURT TRIAL

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 1.—(By Canadian Press).—Charles H. Powell was this morning committed for trial on the charge of setting a gun-trap on his premises. He was released on \$1000 bail. A week ago a young boy was shot in the knee when in Mr. Powell's orchard to get apples.

THE HOUSE 'ROUND THE CORNER

By GORDON HOLMES

CHAPTER VII. (Continued.)

"There's nothing to grin at," came the querulous protest. "Once upon a time I labored under the impression that England was a civilized country, but now I find it's habitable only in parts, and this isn't one of the parts, not by a jolly long way. I say, Meg, you booked to Leyburn, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"But you never walked over this moor?"

"I did."

"Well, I wish I'd known as much about Yorkshire before I started as I do now—that's all."

Again he twisted his neck and freed it from the chafing contact of a tight collar. After a curious peep at Armathwaite, he bent a pair of gray-green eyes on the turf at his feet once more.

"Percy, don't be stupid, but tell me why you've come," cried Marguerite. "There's no bad news from home, is there?"

"No—that's all right. Edie sent me."

"Why?"

"You said you'd wire or write. When no telegram came yesterday, and no letter this morning, she begged me to come by the next train. Go and see what has become of her?" was the order, and here I am. Where am I, please?"

"Near Elmdale!" he broke in. "Is it what the natives hereabouts call 'a canny bit' away?"

"No—only a little over a mile. Poor Percy!"

"Idiot! Percy! Percy, the silly ass! Percy, the blithering idiot! D'you see that suitcase?" and he swayed slightly, and directed a mournful glance at a small leather portmanteau lying by his side. "I've sent that dashed thing, packed as it is now, by rail and parcels post scores of times, and they generally make it out as weighing about eleven pounds. That's a bally mistake. I must have swindled the railway companies and the postoffice out of a pot of money. It weighs a ton—one solid ton. And I've carried it dozens of miles. Me, mind you, who hates carrying things, clund to it as if my life depended on it. I started out from Leyburn station hours and hours ago. I asked a chap how far it was to Elmdale across the moor. He showed me the road, and said: 'It's a gay bit, maister.' I climbed a hill at least five miles high—higher than any mountain in Europe I can remember reading about—and met a man. 'Is this the way to Elmdale?' I inquired. 'Ay,' he said. 'How far?' said I. 'It's a nice bit, maister,' said he. Being, as I thought, on top of the hill, I imagined that all I had to do was to walk down the other side, so I left him without another word. I staggered more miles, till I got this far; but when I saw the next hill I gave up. 'Tell me the worst, Meg, before I lie down and die. How far is it to Elmdale, really?'"

"Mr. Armthwaite will carry your suitcase, and I'll take your arm, and you'll be at the Grange in 20 minutes. It's all down hill after we leave this slight dip."

"Mr. Armthwaite?" inquired Percy dully, quite ignoring the other man's courteous smile at the implied introduction.

"Yes, the new tenant of our house."

"First I've heard of any new tenant."

"Nothing surprising in that," Marguerite's voice grew almost snappy. "Get up, anyhow, unless you wish to

have a mattress and a quilt brought here."

The young man rose. He was not affecting a weariness he did not feel. Being a weedy youth, not built for feats of athleticism, the long walk in a hot sun over difficult country had taxed his physique unduly.

"How d'ye do?" he said, raising lack-lustre eyes to Armthwaite's. "I'm fit as a fiddle," said Armthwaite cheerfully, grabbing the portmanteau. "So will you be tomorrow. In fact, you'll be surprised how quickly your muscles will lose their stiffness when you sight the journey's end."

"I've been doing that every five minutes during the past two hours," was the doleful answer.

Armathwaite nodded sympathetically. Percy Whitaker struck him as a flabby creature, whose conversational style was unintentionally funny. Like Falstaff, if not humorous in himself, he was "the cause of humor in others."

Truth to tell, Armthwaite gave him slight heed. He was mainly interested in Marguerite Ogilvie's attitude, and she was markedly irritated either by her friend's lackadaisical pose or by the cause he had appeared at all. The girl softened, however, when she saw how Percy limped. She linked an arm in his, and the trio moved off.

"How often have I told you to wear strong boots with good, stout soles?" she said. "I'm a good walker myself, but I don't tackle these moor roads in house slippers. Isn't that so, Mr. Armthwaite? One ought to be properly shod for trudging about the country."

"You don't seem to understand that I hate trudging anywhere; the last thing I dreamed of when I left Chester this morning was that I should tramp half across Yorkshire," protested Whitaker.

"Even now, I don't see why you came."

"Couldn't help myself—Edie's orders."

"But why?"

"If you mean that she knew I had gone away intending to wear a boy's clothes you needn't spare my feelings. Mr. Armthwaite knows all about that."

"Does he? In that case, I'm spared any explanation. You see, Edie was naturally anxious. As for me, I hardly slept a wink last night thru worrying about you. And then, a letter came for you this morning from Mr. father. I recognized his handwriting, and it's marked 'Immediate.' Since there was no news from you, we were at a loss to decide on the best course to adopt. Now, I appeal to you, Mr. Armthwaite. Suppose—"

"I agree with you entirely," broke in Armthwaite. "I think Miss Ogilvie ought to be profoundly grateful for your self-sacrifice."

"There, Mas, do you hear that? Self-sacrifice! I'm literally killed in your service, and you only pitch into me. Now, I've done most of the talking. It's your turn. When are you coming home?"

"Tomorrow, perhaps."

"But, I say, Meg! There'll be a belting row with your people when they find out."

"Where is dad's letter? You've brought it, of course."

Continued Monday Morning.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Alterations in Train Service.

The Trans-Canada Limited, leaving Toronto 8:00 p.m. daily, will be withdrawn. Last trip October 2, 1920.

Train No. 27 for Sudbury and Sault Ste. Marie, now leaving Toronto 7:00 p.m. will, commencing Sunday, October 3, leave 8:30 p.m.

O'Keefe's Ginger Ale

Out on the Road

Motoring is not always pleasant—at times, it becomes tiresome and tedious. But, on your next trip, take along a few bottles of O'Keefe's Dry Ginger Ale, and notice the difference.

This ideal thirst-quencher will make you feel glad to be out on the road. A few of the delightful beverages bearing the O'K label are—

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