

The Toronto World

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MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 1.

Lion or Lamb?

When the twenty-ninth of February went out the signs were that March would come in neither as lamb nor lion, but as a hoary old sinner of the name of Jack Frost. If there can be any calm philosophy towards his impetuous reign the time to use it is now. Everybody loves our grand and glorious winter, but it is possible to have too much even of seasonable things.

Six above freezing at midday on the veranda, and fourteen below freezing on the north porch, are interesting, but they are interesting only because they promise too little of the approaching summer of our content. The sun shines to make the sidewalks sloppy by day and villainously glassy by night. It is doubtful if even parliament can warm up without friction. By the time the legislature meets tomorrow week, we may have ceased to hope for spring.

Still, the most vexatious winter, like the longest worm, must turn some time. March hopes, if cherished long enough, won't die of despair—they may at least linger into April. This frigid season seems to be more protracted than it really is—difficult of belief as the melancholy truth may be. A man is as old as he feels, a woman as young as she looks, a winter as long as it seems—and this one seems and seems, and goes on seeming.

Whistler was persuaded by a friend to a piano and cello recital in Steinway Hall. Half way thru the program the friend whispered to Whistler: "These two people have been playing together for twelve years." "Is it possible," replied Whistler, "that we haven't been longer than that?"

The Alarm Clock

Most people cannot decide whether the profiteer goes about like a roaring lion or a devouring locust. Government is puzzled to know what to do with him. When they establish boards of commerce they forget to supply them with a policeman's baton and handcuffs. The Dominion leaves the enforcement of the law to attorney-generals of the provinces. The modern pathology of the law must pay more attention to providing cells for the swollen microbe of rapacity. In Britain it seems certain that the jails will soon be welcoming profiteers. Meantime, the consumer is protected by laws which automatically open the police court doors and provide for stiff fines for infringement of regulations.

Recently a London firm was fined five hundred dollars and costs for charging three cents too much for a half-pound tin of mustard. The newspapers contain many reports of similar cases, which shows that the policeman is regarded as the natural ally of measures against the high cost of living. Magistrates, too, have the fear of the higher courts kept before their eyes, as a Manchester case proves.

A citizen caused a furniture house to be prosecuted for charging too much for an alarm clock. The defence was that the clock did not come within the section of the profiteering act which protected "household requisites" from the extortion. The magistrate refused to convict. The appeal court, without any huns or haws, decided that an alarm clock is very much of a domestic requisite, and ordered the magistrate to convict—which he has done.

We ought soon to find out whether an alarm clock has been regarded as among the household requisites of Parliament Hill, and whether it is costing too much to set it going.

Good Roads Mean Good Upkeep.

This week the Ontario minister of public works is expected to designate the sixteen hundred miles of roads that will this year come into the federal-provincial financing of eighty per cent. of the cost of provincial roads. Providing a good road is comparatively an easy matter. Keeping it in good repair is a similar business to maintaining a growing family. Ontario has been so far behind in road development that the cost and method of efficient upkeep of trunk roads have been only partially reduced to a mastered science.

Take the question of winter service, for instance. Who can say what it ought to cost, in a normal winter, to keep main roads in good travelable condition—at least in the neighborhood of Toronto, where wheels can only be dispensed with for short periods of most winters? Drifts play the mischief with every sort of locomotion, and in many places, when passageway has been broken, the thoroughfare resembles a mountain pass more than a king's highway. A hundred dollars per mile per winter could achieve remarkable results. Some combination of plowing aside

IN PRUNING TIME



Woodman, spare that tree. Touch not a single bough. In youth it sheltered me. And I'll protect it now.

AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTION ARE PLANNED

One Gives Extra-Territorial Effect to Laws; Other Deals With Judges' Dismissal.

By Ottawa Correspondent.
Ottawa, Feb. 28.—The announcement that the government intends to propose two constitutional amendments at the coming session has led to a general discussion of the desirability of Canada obtaining authority or asserting the right to amend her own constitution.

The first amendment proposed by the government is designed to give extra-territorial effect to the legislation of the Canadian parliament, and thus assert an equality of power in such matters with the parliament of the United Kingdom.

The second amendment deals with the removal of judges. Before these amendments can become effective, an address must be carried through both houses of the Dominion parliament, praying for legislation by the imperial parliament, and some time may elapse before the necessary legislation in London can be put through.

To Assert Sovereignty.
The present government is anxious to assert something like sovereignty for Canada at a nation and is, therefore, strongly inclined to take steps which will permit Canadians to amend their own constitution. Opposition to such a course would come from Quebec and perhaps from the maritime provinces. It is argued that the B.N.A. act merely gives expression to a contract or agreement made between the various provinces constituting the confederation, and, therefore, should not be changed without the consent of all the members of the confederation.

Provincial control over education and various other matters will always be strongly insisted upon and some of the provinces will not be willing to have the constitution changed in respect of these essential matters by a mere majority vote of the Dominion parliament.

May Amend B. N. A. Act.
It is quite possible, however, that the B. N. A. act may be amended in the near future so as to permit of amendments being made without appealing to the British parliament.

One suggestion is that the Dominion parliament should have authority to propose amendments which would become effective when ratified by the legislatures of all the provinces.

ROB A FARM HOUSE.

Chatham, Ont., Feb. 28.—(Special.)—While moving the first load of furniture from their home in Chatham township to the city, thieves broke and entered the farm of Edward Labadie and stole large quantities of bedding, clothing, meat and flour.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST

BY SAM LOYD.
16 Minutes to Answer This.

Take print cotton cloth, add an animal, subtract a horse, subtract part of one's head, add a redoubt and a wind instrument, subtract a Scandinavian god, add an inhabitant of one of the planets, add a numeral, subtract nothing, subtract a market and the resulting letters will spell CALIFORNIA.

ANSWER TO NO. 122.
The fence around the cross was 25 1-5 feet in length, and its area was a corresponding number of square yards.

SCHOOL SURVEY AS OUTLINED BY FOUNDATION

Plan Proposed for Inquiry Into Ontario Public School System.

From a reliable source, The World receives the following synopsis of the survey proposed by the Massey Foundation into the public school system of Ontario:

1. There has been no survey of education for 50 years.

2. Ryerson was a centralist, and it is doubtful if the centralized system which he established is any longer justified by modern exigency.

3. The question is raised whether bureaucratic control ought not to be extended in the manner of French and German systems by centralizing complete control of the schools in a bureau of education.

4. The promoters condemn the school section unit and desire to abolish it.

5. Much vague incomprehensible language is used in the reports of schools and bringing the teachers under a closer moral and spiritual discipline to be continued through their life.

6. Complaint is made that there is not enough teaching about birds and soils and trees and plants and insects to arouse in the infant mind constancy of life on farms.

7. The rigidity of the curricula is challenged.

8. Examination tests are challenged.

9. It is proposed to greatly increase the expenditure upon public schools, and to impose the most of it on the central government. There are suggestions of community houses and of teachers' houses, involving probably an expenditure of one hundred millions.

10. It is suggested that playgrounds in town and country should be greatly improved, especially in the country where the fields, woods and streams are available.

11. It is suggested that education should continue after the close of the school year; that is, the state should go on educating young men and women far into life.

12. It is said that schools have not been used as they ought to have been used, to Canadianize the unassimilated elements of our population, and Canadianize in the sense of Anglicizing, and Anglicizing means to unify French and English and to make one language.

Older Girls' Conference Of Brantford S. S. School

Brantford, Ont., Feb. 28.—(Special.)—Four hundred young women from the Sunday schools of Brantford attended the older girls' conference here on Saturday and Sunday. Miss Lillian Bouting of Hamilton gave the principal address on Saturday. Teachers' training was the keynote of the conference. The directors of the Y. W. C. A. arranged the Sunday sessions, which were in Brant Avenue Methodist Church and the speakers were Mrs. Prof. Brown of Toronto, and Mrs. Fenton McIntyre of Brant county. Miss Evelyn Kept was elected president for the coming year.

FALLS TO DEATH.

Port Colborne, Ont., Feb. 28.—Frank Rae was killed instantly Saturday afternoon when he fell a distance of eighty feet while at work on the reconstruction of the government elevator here.

BUY HAVANA'S OLDEST PAPER

Havana, Feb. 28.—The Havana Post, the oldest English language newspaper in Cuba, has been purchased by Charles A. Stoneham, principal owner of the New York Giants and Mason of New York.

THE GIRL WHO SMILED THRU

By MARION RUBINCAM

A CAT'S CLAWS

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.
Alice Fairbanks is called "The Happy Lady" by the children of the little town of Farmington because of her bright smile and sunny disposition. She seems to rise superior to circumstances—her father's death, her mother's invalidism, the struggle to make an insufficient income keep them comfortably. And when she meets and becomes engaged to him, her cup of happiness seems overflowing.

CHAPTER 19.
Several days passed after Lois' arrival and the little family on Dexter street settled down into its new routine. Alice as usual arose about 7 in the morning, and she and her mother breakfasted at the table at the kitchen window, while the wind blew gently in, laden with all the perfumes of June.

As usual, she went thru her routine work, often thinking how curious it was that so small a place should require so many hours of effort. The morning was gone by the time breakfast was cleared away, her mother dressed and established comfortably on the porch, the house clean again, and the dinner ready.

Dinner was at noon, and Lois usually never came downstairs until then. Alice would hear her stirring around about 11, and presently she would hear the water running in the bath-tub, and while the young visitor bathed, Alice would slip in and straighten her room. "I'll do it," Lois would protest sweetly, coming in from her bath rosy and sweet in her blue velvet robe, her golden hair flying around her face and her cheeks pink.

"I may as well, while I am doing my own room," Alice would answer cheerfully.

For Lois never protested strongly enough to be convincing. At noon she would be at the table, in the draped silk negligee Alice admired so. The two women had tea for lunch, but Lois liked coffee, "since it's my breakfast," she explained. And she liked eggs and hot rolls, so Alice baked crisp little rolls and buns especially for her, and cooked her a breakfast while she made a heavier meal for herself and her mother.

"She likes it and it's not much to do," Alice told her mother, when Mrs. Fairbanks protested at the extra work.

"But she goes upstairs to dress while you do the dishes! She could help you a little," Mrs. Fairbanks said.

"Well, perhaps, but it would be a shame to trail that pretty gown in the kitchen, since it's my breakfast," she explained. And she liked eggs and hot rolls, so Alice baked crisp little rolls and buns especially for her, and cooked her a breakfast while she made a heavier meal for herself and her mother.

Lois did no work. Her dressing took a remarkably long time, but as Alice said, the results justified it. Her golden hair was waved and piled high on her small head, her nails were given a daily manicure, her dresses were perfectly adjusted. Her sheer black silk stockings revealed her slim little ankles, and her dull black pumps were high-heeled and buckled, and every article of clothing seemed to go perfectly with every other.

The neighbors were fascinated by this little blond in her simple, but amazingly good looking black dresses.

Mrs. Riley called almost daily. Mrs. Meyer, always in house dress and apron, would come and sit in her favorite perch on the porch step, and look adoringly at Lois. And Lois, laying aside the love stories she was always reading, would talk by the hour to them—of New York, of the life there, of theatres, dances, clothes. She would give them advice on making new dresses and predict the coming styles. "It must be dull for you here, where there is no life," Mrs. Meyer ventured. "You must have had awful good times in New York."

"Yes, we did, but you see, my dear mother was alive then, and we always went out together. Her friends were mine, and all mine were hers." Lois pulled down her little pink mouth, and looked the picture of despair.

"It's so sad for you," sympathized Mrs. Riley, who had fallen in love with the newcomer's Dresden china prettiness.

"Yes, no one can guess how desperately lonely I am," Lois leaned back in her chair, her blue eyes closed, and her long lashes sweeping her cheeks. And she sighed deeply, with the in-throat breath like a child who has wept until exhausted.

"But I mustn't talk so. I make Auntie sad," and Lois smiled at them, a smile suggestive of unshed tears and went over and kissed Mrs. Fairbanks. "Shall we have tea?" she suggested immediately after the step, three minutes, and bring out some of the cookies Alice made this morning."

"I'll make it," offered Alice, coming around the porch, her arms full of tools.

"No, I'd rather. It's an art, serving tea, and you've never learned it, dear," said Mrs. Riley. "Resting on the step, almost purring after this little remark."

"What a comfort she must be to you, she's with you so much, and Alice, of course, is busy all day and away from you," Mrs. Meyer summed up the situation.

"Such a sweet little thing, as soft as a kitten," Mrs. Riley said. And Alice said nothing. Resting on the step, three minutes, and bring out some of the cookies Alice made this morning."

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Fighting the "Flu"

NURSES—Nurses—where can we get nurses?

WHERE can one get any kind of help during this epidemic of sickness?

THE answer is difficult, but forty young lasses from a Training Home—the entire Cadet class in fact—volunteered their services in the past week to assist in nursing sickness from the "Flu."

EXAMPLE is a great teacher. Christ ministered to the suffering. It was a privilege for these young Salvationists to follow His example.

308 Service Posts in this Territory. Use them!

DUBLIN DENOUNCES THE IRISH BILL

Freeman's Journal Characterizes It As a "Thievish Measure."

Dublin, Feb. 28.—The Freeman's Journal refers to the new Irish bill as a "proposal for the plunder and partition of Ireland," and characterizes it as a "thievish measure."

"Ireland's one sentence on this dishonest scheme," the paper adds, "will be 'Away With It.'"

The reception of the home rule bill here is generally unfavorable. The constitutionalists are not discussing it, and are awaiting Sir Horace Plunkett's announcement next Thursday regarding American opinion.

Arthur Griffith, De Valera's second in command, today stated the Sinn Féin view.

"The bill," he said, "is merely one to repeal the measure by promises of which John Redmond was duped into advising his countrymen to fight and die for England in the late war. Tell the American people that Ireland will never permit itself to be made, according to the present plans of English militarists, a pistol pointed at New York. England's scheme, with its agent, Carson, to dismember Ireland, about one hundred and forty tons of raw sugar for the local refinery."

Chatham, Ont., Feb. 28.—(Special.)—Traffic on the Grand Trunk Railroad was tied up for some time today as a result of four Wabash freight cars jumping the track near Lacrosse street at noon today. The cars contained about one hundred and forty tons of raw sugar for the local refinery.

Wabash Cars, Laden With Sugar, Delay G.T.R. Trains in Chatham



What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling, bubbling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—the nip—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

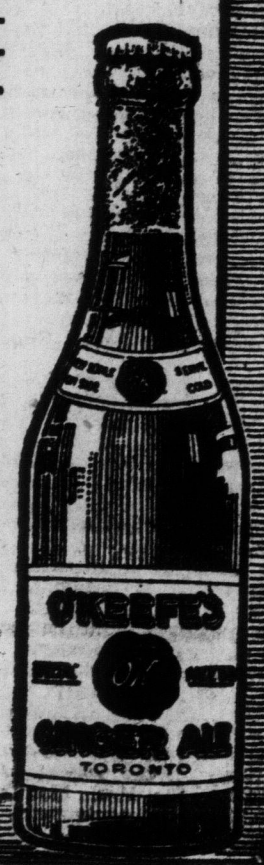
Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto

PHONE MAIN 4202

O'Keefe's Beverages are also procurable at Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, etc.



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