

## The Toronto World

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 MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2.

### A Toronto German.

Deep thankfulness and a profound sense of the Providential development of the military situation in Europe must possess all those who have followed the four bitter years in which we have struggled and striven, and our men have toiled and fought and fallen that liberty should not perish from the earth. The allied armies continue to sweep back the German forces, and under the strategic generalship of Marshal Foch the strong positions in which many military critics expected the Germans to stand have come almost automatically into our possession. Such pivotal positions as Bullecourt and Peronne were yesterday among the day's prizes. Mount Kemmel, the scene of such a stubborn contest last spring, was yielded by the fleeing enemy, who announced from Berlin that the British had discovered their movement for shortening their lines and had advanced. This is a thoroughly German way of putting it. And this is what the German people have been fed on.

We have an anonymous letter from a German resident in Toronto under date August 28, in which words of violence rival the deeds of the kaiser in Belgium:

"You may bluster and lie to your untamed hordes, but the good God and German steel will keep untouched German soil. You English have run around the world bribing every fool and barbarian to save your skins, but it will take more than you think, Lie on; fool your masses; flatter the states; but you will not win."

A Briton writing in similar terms in Germany would, of course, be interned, and if discovered probably shot. The amusing way in which this writer accuses Britain of all the acts of which Germany has been convicted indicates with wonderful accuracy who it is that is being fooled. We imagine this German is as conscientious as a German can be. He is horrified at our suggestion that Berlin should be razed to the ground. Yet his letter is evidence of the necessity of such a course.

Germany is beaten now, but unless Germany is invaded and some monumental mark of the defeat of the kaiser left upon the country the German people will continue to labor under the delusions propagated by such diligent fictionists as Von Bernstorff, who has just announced that the reason the United States came into the war was on account of a secret treaty with England. Our deluded correspondent probably believes this, although he ought to know that no treaty can be concluded with the United States without the consent of the senate in session assembled.

The United States Government is in this war "on its own." No compulsion beyond the kaiser's determination to indulge in unlimited piracy on the high seas was necessary to bring the people of the United States into one mind on the matter. They have somewhere around two million men in France today, ready to be plugged in wherever Foch thinks they may be needed. The German armies may be rolled up and scattered like chaff before the whirlwind any day now, when the Hindenburg line breaks. Peronne and Arras and Lens are evidence that it is crumbling. That is what the presence of the United States army has done in France already.

And now President Wilson has called for the enrolment of thirteen million more men. Thirteen will be an unlucky number for the kaiser. That means the invasion of Germany, whatever our German correspondent may devoutly think. It may seem to him a dreadful thing to level Berlin under the ground, but Germany and her Kultur set out four years ago without provocation, and trust her brutal soldiery over the borders of Belgium, over the borders of France in defiance of treaties, in contempt of the pleadings of France, of Britain, of Russia, to meet in council and settle matters by the sword. Thirteen will be an unlucky number for the kaiser. That means the invasion of Germany, whatever our German correspondent may devoutly think. It may seem to him a dreadful thing to level Berlin under the ground, but Germany and her Kultur set out four years ago without provocation, and trust her brutal soldiery over the borders of Belgium, over the borders of France in defiance of treaties, in contempt of the pleadings of France, of Britain, of Russia, to meet in council and settle matters by the sword. Thirteen will be an unlucky number for the kaiser. That means the invasion of Germany, whatever our German correspondent may devoutly think. It may seem to him a dreadful thing to level Berlin under the ground, but Germany and her Kultur set out four years ago without provocation, and trust her brutal soldiery over the borders of Belgium, over the borders of France in defiance of treaties, in contempt of the pleadings of France, of Britain, of Russia, to meet in council and settle matters by the sword.

It is because the German people, as represented by our correspondent, do not, perhaps cannot, understand the heinous iniquity of the German nation that tolerates such hideous evil that we say there must be a monument to remind them of their brutal depravity. We do not want to slay them. Their misery will be in living. We do

not wish to rob them. We would not want to own their unclean belongings. We would give them ample time to clear out of Berlin and to take all their possessions, and then we would raze it to the ground as they have desolated Louvain and many another lovely place. We would like the Germans to face the facts and know the truth. Humanity will not endure such evil as the kaiser and his advisers have brought on earth. "Their city shall be made an heap."

### When "There Ain't Going to Be No Spoils."

Mrs. Pankhurst's visit to Canada comes at an opportune moment. There is grave need for recognition of the distinctions to which she has to call attention. Shallow thinkers of all ranks are too much inclined to divide the world into two groups—the classes and the masses, the capitalists and the workers. Only the most ignorant will permit this view to sway them after a careful examination of the facts. There is actually no sunny division into two classes possible except of the selfish and the unselfish. The poor man may be as selfish as the rich and the rich man as unselfish as the poor. But in the complexities of the social organism it is not easy to classify men in this way. When, however, great social and political movements begin to develop it is not so difficult to detect their drift. There is small possibility of error in judging the general tendency of the Bolshevik movement, with its determination to take from those who have. Nor is there any trouble in deciding upon the aims of the average franchise grabber, who would lay the whole community under toll for his own private profit.

There should be no difficulty for the public to judge between the various policies set out, except for the insincerity of politicians who adopt the watchwords of others without scruple if it seems likely to serve their own ends.

Mrs. Pankhurst has been tried and tested in one of the greatest battles the political world ever saw, and she won. Women are enfranchised practically throughout the English-speaking world. But she sees that nothing is gained if the women permit their newly won authority to be swayed by those who dominated them of old, and their views to be dictated by the ancient purveyors of party catchwords.

For one thing she is set on drawing the line hard and sharp between the real labor men and those who, whether as Social Democrats, I.W.O.'s or Bolsheviks or any other title, would merely change the ownership of the spoils and maintain the spoils system intact. Under the real labor parties, under the banners of honest men of whatever political stripe, there ain't going to be no spoils.

Mrs. Pankhurst has a message of justice and equity for us, just as Mr. Samuel Gompers has taken a similar message over to Britain. Premier Lloyd George recognized the absolute selfishness of the United States in entering the war. "A country created and nurtured in freedom," he called it, "it has proved itself true to the great traditions of being the champion and the protector of freedom. In this undertaking it has placed the whole of its resources at the disposal of the allies in the great struggle for liberty." And this is why the war is the greatest testing question of all the parties. Germany stands as the incarnation of all the selfish forces that would subvert the world and all things in it to herself. And against this country created and nurtured in freedom, who would give every man that which is his own and liberty to make the most and the best of it. But after the war is won we must not think that selfishness has been eradicated from humanity. What we have conquered in our enemies we must then conquer in our politics, in our social system, in ourselves.

### A Refuge in Spain.

Germany—that is to say, the kaiser and his crew—is making it very uncomfortable for Spain at present. Spain is the most considerable of the neutral powers, and has strained many points, and sullied her self-respect in order to maintain peace with her bullying and brutal brother monarchy. The kaiser is acting in this matter with usual rash folly. He brought the United States into the war by his superciliousness and pride or lust of power. He is taking as high-handed a way with Spain as he had already conquered the country. It is true that his emissaries have gained great influence by the purchase of the press and the corruption of officials. His intrigues in Morocco with Raisuli have been notorious and have caused Spain great trouble and loss. The deliberate way in which the Spanish ships are torpedoed can be no friendly act. And when an agreement was assented to for the use of interned German ships, the terms of it were violated the next day by the torpedoing of another vessel. But she does not quite owe Spain yet.

The kaiser is imprudent. The worm may turn and where will the kaiser go then? Spain is the only retreat left for him, and he can only get there in a U-boat. He should cultivate a friendly attitude towards U-boats among the Spaniards.

The Germans themselves are being educated to the use of U-boats by the imperial family. The kaiser's daughter went to Heligoland recently in one, just to see what it was like, of course, and there was a bulletin

issued about it, telling how indignantly she was reprimanded. Camouflage! It was just a trial trip. Fritz and Josephine and all the other boys will be taking trips just to see what it is like, and the All-Highest himself will go down full fathoms five if need be. But where will he go when he has to skin out, if Spain is closed up? Switzerland could not hold him. Nor Denmark, Holland and Sweden do not want him. Norway would not have him. Bulgaria would never do. The Turk is, too, like him to permit an agreement. It is a fearful lack of foresight that puts him on bad terms with Spain. He has no other refuge.

### A Line of Cheer Each Day of the Year

By John Kendrick Bangs.

CONRADSHIP.  
 Gray hairs we have, beloved; but pray, what are they to us? Who's to be so long together in a union glorious for many a year? And mingled in one chalice deep our sorrows and our cheer?

### From the Papers of the United States

Britain's Democratic Army.  
 New York World: Napoleon's wonderful career was attributed to the fact that every soldier carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack. The German army is still a monarchist. The fortunes of war are making the British army that is driving it back thru Picardy almost as democratic as our own vast new forces gathering in France to hasten the German downfall.

Shooting Off the Peas.  
 New York Herald: We take off our hats to the French for their efficient handling of Bolshevism outward and visible signs of inspiration by the action of the British military authorities in refusing to Representatives Dunden of the United States of South Dakota permission to visit the British front.

Mr. Page's Resignation.  
 New York Times: It is to be hoped that it may be expected that an American as thoroughly American as Mr. Page, as able and broadminded, as discreet and tactful, may be appointed to the vacant acceptance of his resignation creates.

Hun Colonies.  
 New York Sun: Can it be possible that the Hun colonies will be restored to him? Does he really believe that he can back the territory he stole at the cannon's mouth along the border of the Hun light to fall again on the neck of the Hun? Does he imagine that Great Britain and France and Portugal will let him lay his foul, blood-soaked hands on African soil once more.

### From Canadian Papers

Business Genius Necessary.  
 Ottawa Citizen: Public ownership possesses no inherent virtue. The success of public enterprises depends upon efficient management to the same degree that the success of private enterprises depends upon the same factor. Financial arithmetic is the criterion of success in both.

The Hedging Neutral.  
 Hamilton Star: Not a very dignified spectacle, this hedging of the neutrals, but it is none the less gratifying to the contrary ideal; who would give every man that which is his own and liberty to make the most and the best of it.

Russia Holds Key to Peace.  
 London Free Press: Russia holds the key to peace of the world. As an independent republic her geographical position would assist her to become the guarantor of an international system of fair dealing and peace. The ally of an autocracy, the sheer weight of her millions and her multitudes is bound to militate against any such thing as political equilibrium.

Man Needed.  
 Winnipeg Tribune: What a splendid thing it would be in Canada if we had one man, with a staff, charged with full responsibility in the field situation all along the line. Such transportation, prices, distribution and full supervision over all other controllers.

Generous Appreciation.  
 Woodcock Sentinel-Review: The leading American papers have been generous in their appreciation of the good work done by all the allies and especially by the Canadians. Since the United States went into the war a good deal of space is naturally given to the work of the United States; but there is nothing unreasonable in that. Let us be fair with the American papers.

### LIEUT. LINDSAY WRIGHT IS KILLED IN BATTLE

Lieut. Lindsay Wright, son of Henry Wright, 554 Avenue Road, president and general manager of the McLaren Imperial Cheese Company, has been killed in action in France. He was born in Toronto on May 31, 1896. A St. Andrew's College boy, his career at that school was a notable one. He attended St. Andrew's from 1914 to 1917, during the last two years of that period being a prefect. He was captain of the football team, in 1915, when it won the championship honors. In that year he was captain of the cadet corps, captain of the cricket eleven, being a member of the good bat and a member of the hockey team. He left school in 1914 to go into business with his father. In the fall of 1915 he went overseas with the 84th Battery. On July 21, 1916, he was wounded and sent to Birmingham for treatment. After being recommended for a commission, he went to France in the fall of 1917 back to France for duty with a trench mortar battery of the Canadian forces and was serving with that unit at the time he fell.

## THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

Brian Sulks Because Ruth's Salary is Raised.

CHAPTER XXV.

When Mr. Mandel told Ruth she was to have \$40 a week, she could scarcely believe in her good fortune. To have so much, and after working so short a time! But she hid her surprise, and thanked Mr. Mandel.

"I shall do my best," she said, in response to a remark he had made. "It will be easy, now that I know I am appreciated."

"I am delighted with your work. As soon as you get a little further knowledge of business methods and details, you will more than fill Miss Candee's shoes. Your taste and your originality delight me. But in all business there is a certain amount of detail which must be thoroughly grasped before one can become truly expert. I realize that, Mr. Mandel, and I shall try to learn as quickly as possible. It is my first business venture, you know."

"Yes, and because it is the first, I am astonished at your grasp. Now about this house of Cary's at Newport. What is your idea?" He changed the subject, and it was not mentioned again.

But all day Ruth kept thinking how glad Brian would be, and that she could look for a more attractive place to live.

Brian reached home soon after she did. Dinner was all ready, so Ruth waited until they should be seated at the table before she broke her news, such wonderful news.

Mrs. Crawford had happened to get exactly the dinner Brian liked. A delicately browned steak, baked potatoes crackling in their scabbies, and a thick creamy rice pudding. A simple dinner enough, but Brian's tastes were simple.

"Gee, but this looks good!" he exclaimed as they sat down.

"Smells good, too," Ruth returned, her eyes wreathed in smiles. She was glad Brian was in such good humor. Perhaps after she had had dinner they would go out somewhere and celebrate. There were several good shows he had said he would like to see.

"I've got some news for you, Brian," she could wait no longer. "You've decided to behave yourself and stay at home where you belong?" he asked, his mouth full of steak.

"No—nothing like that! Oh, Brian! It is so wonderful! I have only had there a month, and what do you think happened today? They raised my salary, and I'm not waiting for an answer, 'notably raised it, but the acowl on his face had quelled her enthusiasm all she didn't understand."

"Pleased? No! The place for a woman is in her own home, and, pushing him back the territory he stole at the cannon's mouth along the border of the Hun light to fall again on the neck of the Hun? Does he imagine that Great Britain and France and Portugal will let him lay his foul, blood-soaked hands on African soil once more."

Ruth sat looking at him, absolutely stunned. She had never before seen him so pleased. What could it be? Her lip quivered, her eyes filled, and she, too, broke away.

Suddenly she realized that the very thing which had so delighted her—her raised salary—had been unwelcome to Brian. That it was more than he earned, and so hurt his pride.

Ruth dried her eyes and, leaning her elbows on the table, her chin in her cupped hands, she tried to think what she could do, and what she should say to Brian.

"Such a foolish boy!" she muttered with a half smile. Yet in spite of the smile, she felt a resentment toward Brian. He would rather she washed dishes and did other unbecomingly low for nothing than to earn money enough to live that work done, and give them something extra for other things that they couldn't possibly afford unless she earned it.

It was the only possible solution of Brian's actions. Should she follow him into the other room and coax him back to get his nature, or should she let him fight it out alone? She decided on the latter course. From what Mr. Mandel had said, she would be entitled to another raise, as she had mastered the detail of the business; and if she soothed and petted Brian out of his sulks this time, she would have to do all over again when her next raise came.

Ruth had entire faith in her own ability, as far as the work she had undertaken was concerned. Her whole heart was in it, and she had no intention of giving up so promising a career in a profession she had loved ever since her childhood. She smiled as she thought it was about time to hear from her aunt—who also would object to what she was doing.

But her objections would be simply on the ground that it was unbecomingly low for her niece to do work of any sort in a shop. She really was proud of Ruth's ability—in which she differed from Brian, who, because of his indifference to the subject, thought little of her talent.

"Dinner is on the table, Brian!" Ruth called as Mrs. Crawford brought in the rice pudding. Then she hid a smile as the door opened and Brian came slowly in, a sulky look on his face, and again seated himself at the table, but without speaking.

Tomorrow—A Delicious Breakfast Helps to Restore Brian's Good Nature.

### COMMUNICABLE DISEASES' REPORT FOR AUGUST

The following cases and deaths from communicable diseases as reported by the local board of health for August, 1918, Aug. 1918, Aug. 1917.

Cases, Dth. Cases, Dth.  
 Disease, Smallpox, 13 0 16 0  
 Scarlet fever, 106 2 107 2  
 Diphtheria, 164 11 227 27  
 Measles, 247 6 114 1  
 Whooping cough, 35 2 215 2  
 Typhoid, 240 27 71 11  
 Tuberculosis, 206 118 174 66  
 Infantile paralysis, 5 2 26 3  
 Cerebro-spinal meningitis, 1 0 5 4  
 Total, 1322 178 919 110

### SAILORS' WEEK.

Lady Willson, president of the Ladies' Guild for Sailors, requests that all members attend the meeting with the city council on Tuesday, September 3, at 10 a.m., when the grant of the city to the Navy League (Sailors' Week) will be considered.

## FOLLIES OF THE PASSING SHOW—By Mitchell

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HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED?  
 Some folks long for winter

### WORLD SOME BETTER AS RESULT OF WAR

"We are waging not only a war of democracy," said Rev. B. T. Watson, M.A., B.D., Sunday night, during his address upon "Occultism and the War," before a large gathering of Theosophists at Foresters' Hall, College Street. "We are waging a war between old forms of thought and the new realm of spiritual ideas."

Centralization of energies under the supreme command of the spiritual forces has brought the allied command far on the road to victory. This is but one of the many spiritual revolutions brought thru the agency of the war," he concluded, pointing to the emancipation of womanhood, the abolition of class and the general advancement of liberal religions as the combined results of the war.

tion of allied forces of liberal spiritual thought, Theosophy, the higher spiritualism; Unitarianism, and all such channels for liberal philosophy, what real world salvation might be accomplished."

The speaker referred tellingly to the relations now existing between the United States and Canada. "Whereas Canada and the United States were friendly before the war, a sentiment of love has sprung up between the two nations," said Dr. Austin. "A truer understanding has arisen between the great Anglo-Saxon races of the world. This is but one of the many spiritual revolutions brought thru the agency of the war," he concluded, pointing to the emancipation of womanhood, the abolition of class and the general advancement of liberal religions as the combined results of the war.

### Arnold's Prophecy.

London Daily Chronicle: A little sentence written in 1871. "I am a republican. I desire a republic for every country in Europe. I believe no country of Europe is so fitted to be a republic as Germany; I believe her difficulties are from her Hohenzollerns and Hapsburgs, and nothing else. I believe she will end by getting rid of these gentry. . . . Let this be conceded as a piece of far-seeing criticism to its author, Matthew Arnold, who put the words into the mouth of his fictitious German visitor to England, Amminius, Baron von Thunder-Ten-Tronckh."

## AT THE EXHIBITION SIX BOOTHS

You need not go thirsty while at the Exhibition. Visit any one of the six booths of the O'Keefe Brewery Company and sample their famous beverages, brewed to meet the provision of the Ontario Temperance Act.

## O'Keefe's IMPERIAL BEERS

LAGER ALE STOUT

These brews are delicious and invigorating, and will add zest and enjoyment to your day at the fair.

### GINGER ALE

Should you prefer carbonated beverages, you will find O'Keefe's Ginger Ale and many other flavors pleasing thirst quenchers.

Orders can as well be left at the booths for delivery to your home, whether in Toronto or at an outside point.

### Look for the O'Keefe Signs

EXHIBITION BOOTHS:  
 Near south entrance to Dairy Building.  
 In Manufacturers' Building, near south entrance.

Near eastern entrance to Process Building.  
 Three booths in rear of Grand Stand.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., Limited, Toronto