

The Toronto World

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 17.

For Toronto.

To make it easy to do business is to increase business, even the facilitation is not necessarily creation. People buy and sell easier when buyer and seller meet under favorable conditions. First impressions count for a great deal with regard to cities as well as individuals. Strangers coming to Toronto thru the Union Station are miserably introduced. If this is a metropolitan city, they ask, why does it bring visitors thru a disreputable back yard? The present barn may make transients from outside feel glad at the close of a more or less perfect day that they are returning home. It is our business to see that they feel glad when they arrive.

The new Union Station will afford every attraction of convenience, beauty and dignity—when it can be used. The difference between approaching Toronto thru the present station and coming into its streets thru the new station will be the difference between a man going to church in shabby attire, and wearing a new suit with appropriate headgear and footwear.

We need a real metropolitan station that will put Toronto on an equality with Montreal. Apparently, we cannot approach Montreal until some way out of the viaduct difficulty is found. To build a viaduct where it has been planned south of the Esplanade, tracks will involve the purchase and raising of many millions of dollars, in order to avoid the disadvantage of level crossings, the most important of which are at Bay and Yonge streets.

The harbor commission is strongly for the viaduct. Public opinion has been directed that way ever since the Moyes scheme was propounded. The railway have considered that safety first can be assured without a viaduct, which, as planned, would be an immense mud wall burrowed by various tunnels which it would be necessary to light artificially during the day.

The alternative to the viaduct is several bridges. The Yonge street bridge was promised by the Dominion government during the elections of 1904. Bridges which must be crossed by double grading have their disadvantages; but an approach to the whole problem in the light of present-day experience, rather than from the prepossessions of the departed Moyes, may show that economy, efficiency and speed may best be secured by using the Union Station with trains on the present track level, and throwing bridges across Yonge and Bay, so that the crowds which visit the Island and use the lake boats, can make good time, without danger to life and limb. The viaduct will not be started by the railways unless they are so compelled. They appear to prefer to keep the new station idle, partially because the old shack can be run more cheaply than a new station.

But the question is altogether one of public service. Immediately the board of management is appointed to co-ordinate the Grand Trunk with the Canadian National Railway, the essentials of public control of the Grand Trunk will be operative, and the re-creation of Toronto's main entrance and exit must be taken up without prejudice derived from preconceived ideas as to what is best for the waterfront.

Where is the Constitution?

One anomaly after another is disclosed when the Dominion government operates the national status it asserts for this country. For over fifteen years there has been a Canadian minister of labor. Until last fall no province had a minister of labor. The provinces have no voice in the league of nations, or any of the bodies which work under its aegis.

At the international labor conference at Washington the Dominion accepted the eight-hour-day program which Sir Robert Borden championed at the peace conference. Now comes the minister of justice, saying that parliament has no right to legislate for an eight-hour day—that is the province of the provinces. But if it becomes a matter of international obligation then the Dominion may legislate.

Once more is raised the question of where the authority for legislation for this nation really resides. In one breath the minister of justice seems to say that the less includes the greater—that the Dominion must not act, because the provinces may. In the next breath he appears to assert that the greater includes the less—that thru our membership of the league of nations, parliament can properly over-ride the British North America Act, which protects the provinces as guardians of civil rights. How our advent to full national status superseded or has it not superseded.

the British North America Act as our constitutional defence?

It is said our own courts will be asked to decide whether parliament can enact an eight-hour day—in which case Canada becomes neither a nation of full status, nor the creature of "white" the minister of justice appears to regard as supreme—the B. N. A. Act.

We cannot do thus or so because the B. N. A. Act is in the way.

We can do thus or so because the league of nations makes us an international entity.

We cannot do thus or so until our own courts must decide.

Is the government trying to say that the constitution has gone a-jumbling?

Woman, and Men's Bumps.

With the chivalry of a wasp, whose main business towards the rest of creation is to sting at every chance, a newspaper assailed a lady trustee of the board of education for objecting with unwieldy language, to sharp criticism—a method which the lady may easily have copied from her critic. She said she objected to sit in the city hall while remarks which she seriously disapproved were made. She meant to say that she would not sit silently, but she was told she did not have to stay and could get out.

On this the wasp remarks scornfully that a woman who takes a man's job must take also a man's bumps—which is foolishness. A woman properly elected to a public office does not take a man's job, but a woman's job, which she is entitled to fill in a woman's way. The bumps which men give one another in men's jobs are not necessarily manly. Women are required in public life, not because they are like men and can do a man's work in a man's way, but because they are different from men, and can do a woman's work in a womanly way. They have their faults—and feeling the kind of men they have brought into the world, they are the last to deny that they may sometimes learn a little, even from their fathers and husbands and brothers.

But for the things which make life always endurable, and sometimes noble, men owe women more than they can ever pay, and more than most men freely acknowledge. Instead of talking about women being willing to receive men's bumps when they come into public life—mainly to serve women and children—it is worth while to take note of what is happening elsewhere than in Toronto.

Lady Astor's Way.

Adequate reports of Lady Astor's maiden speech in the British house of commons have just been received. The Times gives the junior member for Plymouth the equivalent of two columns of The World, some of it verbatim, and all of it intensely interesting, and lit up by flashes of wit and humor—a thoroughly womanly and stateswomanly performance.

No woman is surprised that Lady Astor was immediately a great success in the mother of parliaments. No man ought to be surprised, much less patronizing, when representatives of his mother's sex show that they are as good as their own masculine children. Lady Astor's first speech was on the drink question, in connection with which, unhappily, women everywhere have been compelled to take far too many of man's bumps. She is for prohibition, but is convinced that England is not yet ripe for it. She has no mercy for the war profiteers, and she tells the beerage, which is firmly entrenched in the peccage, that it never submitted with goodwill to the war-time restrictions on the liquor sales.

You cannot read Lady Astor's speech without a feeling of congratulation, because it shows that the house of commons has been most humanly invaded, or without hoping that the womanly membership will speedily increase. It is an absurd old notion that the more dignified an assembly the further it must be from the feelings and expressions which govern domestic and social relationships, with an emphasis on the domestic.

Lady Astor is the mother of six children. She speaks all the time like a woman of the hearth and of the world. She told the commons more homely truths about themselves than they have ever heard in their own place. They learned what it is to receive in public a woman's bumps, administered with kind and affectionate regard.

Mr. Raney's Blow.

There is more than "Hit him hard, he's got no friends" behind the attorney-general's attack on the board of commerce for its conduct to Mr. Porter, a witness at the Hamilton wholesale grocery probe. Mr. Porter confidentially gave information to the crown which led to the probe of the alleged combine in restraint of trade. The crown handed the case over to a competent lawyer, who decided not to call Mr. Porter. But the board compelled Mr. Porter to appear, and Mr. Raney intimates that he was "browbeaten and insulted."

The event, says Mr. Raney, is "an unheard-of thing in the judicial procedure of this province."

Is the board of commerce a court? It has certain powers that are customarily reserved to a court. But the king's courts do not have their own counsel to subpoena witnesses and "browbeat and insult" them.

The board can initiate investigations, it would seem that when the crown, thru its attorney-general, undertakes a case, the board should pre-

sume that the crown knows what it is about, and not give way to a temptation to proceed as if a Joffreyan shadow were in the judgment seat.

St. Patrick Labor?

St. Patrick's Day brings the full text of the new home rule bill and the report of the labor commission which toured Ireland to get first-hand guidance about conditions in the unhappy island. The bill is what we have been told it is, but the labor commission's report is more than the cabled summary indicated. It is written with breadth of grasp and clarity of outlook, and on its face refutes the foolish dictum of Winston Churchill that labor is incapable of governing. The British Labor party may yet become the modern St. Patrick. The commission is opposed to the Lloyd George bill on the ground that it will "divide the Irish nation in a manner repugnant to the great majority of the Irish people, which will foster and accentuate religious animosity between sections of the Irish people, and it would lead to no settlement of the Irish question." The labor commission asks that the principle of self-determination be acknowledged by the British government, just as it is admitted in the self-governing dominions. It declares for a constituent assembly to work out a non-partitioning scheme, and it wants possibility of revision of a new constitution by the Irish people to be deferred for an agreed period, during which, "under self-government, they would have an opportunity to return to a more normal state of mind free from prejudices and animosities endured by the failure of the Irish governments in the past to satisfy the Irish demands."

The report expounds the economic disadvantages of Ireland. It says "the neglect of Irish industries under the union adds enormously to the difficulty and dangers of the political situation," and that it is in the interest of Ireland and the empire, conceived of as a commonwealth free and self-governing communities, that the Irish people should be encouraged to remain in their own country. But work must be provided for them, and the economic regeneration of Ireland depends upon its achievement of political freedom.

The labor commission is against separation, and points out that "politics is the art of the possible." The report is distinguished by a large and kindly temper. After all, good temper is one of the most precious assets in every branch of politics. If the spirit of the labor men had animated British power in Ireland, everything might have become happy generations ago, and there would have been no possibility when the war came for recruiting to be handled, as Lloyd George said it was, under the auspices of the war office, "with malignant stupidity."

The labor report throws an interesting sidelight upon the conception of nationality within the empire which is still held by many statesmanlike men in the United Kingdom. It declares for "a full measure of dominion self-government, questions of defence and foreign relations being reserved to the imperial parliament."

Of course, there is a case for questions of Irish defence and foreign relations being referred to the imperial parliament, because Ireland, under the new bill, is to have 42 members in the house of commons and will retain seats in the house of lords. But, equally, of course, there cannot be "a full measure of dominion self-

TRYING HARD FOR HARMONY



BURGLAR MAKES HAUL FROM JEWELRY STORE
Makes Escape From Policeman After Exciting Chase.

Brantford, March 16.—At 3.45 this morning, Policeman Pickell on his beat on Colborne street, heard breaking glass. He looked up and saw a short, stout man clean out Sam Fox's window of rings, watches and other jewelry, having used a 10-inch stone to smash the plate glass. He chased the thief, but he ducked down to the canal, and in the maze of outbuildings there he was lost. The loss will be considerable, the no valuable rings or diamonds had been left in the window.

The store of Sargos Agopian, Market street, was also robbed during the night, cigars and tobacco being taken. Agopian is serving a three months' sentence in the county jail for a breach of the O.T.A. and had locked up his store until his release. The loss will not be very heavy.

GALT CITY COUNCIL WILL NOT PAVE ROADS
Galt, March 16.—(Special.)—After the longest session of the year and the warmest debate that has occurred since Mayor Mercer assumed office, a year ago, city council, which in the past has been winning favor because of its no-paving policy, decided to do no new good-roads paving this year, owing to the cost and difficulty in obtaining material. The decision came as the result of a bylaw to pave East Main street, and while a majority favored the measure, it lacked the necessary two-thirds to carry it. Considering the decision as a lack of confidence and respect to the chairman of the board of works, who endorsed the undertaking, Ald. W. A. Dixon resigned the chairmanship, and Mayor Mercer has become chairman pro tem.

PROTEST RESTRICTIONS ON MOTHERS' PENSIONS
Brantford, March 16.—The Equal Franchise Club today sent a protest to Ottawa against the placing of restrictions on mothers' pensions dependent upon the amount of property or money possessed by the widow. They also demanded that the Hearst papers be barred from Canada.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST
BY SAM LOYD.
11 Minutes to Answer This.
No. 137.
Take part of a carriage, add a piece of pastry, add a piece of jewelry, subtract a dock, and the resulting letters will spell WHEELING.

ANSWER TO NO. 136.
The accompanying diagram shows the reversal of the Magic Square. It will be found that the rows, columns and two diagonals produce eight different totals.

3	2	7
8	5	9
4	6	1

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THE GIRL WHO SMILED THRU

By MARION RUBINCAM

THE LITTLE THINGS.

CHAPTER 35.
Having delivered her blow, Lois left as soon as possible. In fact, she packed in a remarkably short time, and took the afternoon train. By changing to a sleeper at a town 50 miles away, Lois could reach New York early in the morning.

Alice did not see her. After Lois had told her news, Alice had stayed in her room trying to stifle the sounds of her sobs as best she could—partly so her mother would not grieve, partly out of pride, so that Lois, in the next room, could not hear. Meantime, Mrs. Fairbanks stayed alone in the kitchen, heartbroken herself, longing to comfort her daughter, yet wise enough to know that there are some sorrows that are easiest to bear alone.

Hours later Alice came downstairs. Her face was still white, her eyes were swollen and red-rimmed, her hair had tumbled unheeded down her back.

"I forgot the dishes," she said in a curious flat voice. Her mother looked up and held out her hand.

"I did them," she said.

In spite of her preoccupation Alice was amazed.

"Why, mother, you haven't done such a thing for years! You've never been able to stand that long. Are you sure you haven't hurt yourself?"

"There are times, daughter," Mrs. Fairbanks remarked sadly, "when the best thing in the world is necessity. You've petted and pampered me so I never had to do any work. I'm afraid I've not made strenuous enough efforts to get well. I didn't have to do the dishes—they could have waited, but I wanted to, so I made the effort—and I did them."

"Aren't you exhausted?" Alice forgot her own grief in her anxiety over her mother.

"I'm tired," Mrs. Fairbanks confessed. "I haven't walked about so much nor stood on my feet so long for years. But I believe it has done me good, and I shall always do the dishes in the future."

So a tiny ray of comfort crept into Alice's heart. This was the first sign her mother had shown of recovery.

Next day Alice arose early, prepared the breakfast, swallowed some hot coffee, and having hastily dusted and straightened the house, she went out and down the street. She heard Lois stirring, and she knew she could not face her. She did not want to say anything hard, but the very thought of the girl who had played with her and received her and made off with the one treasure in her life, made her blindly and furiously angry.

So she turned away from the main streets and went over to the foreign section. Peppita, sitting in her doorway, greeted her with an enthusiasm that was wonderfully comforting.

"I thought you never would come again," she said, her dark eager eyes upturned to Alice.

"Of course I would come again, dear. Why did you think that?"

"Oh, they said," and Peppita pointed towards a group of children play-

ing in the street, "they said you had married and gone away off to live."

"I'm not going to marry, and I'm not going away off to live," Alice said, her voice betraying her emotion in spite of herself.

"Aren't you? I'm awful glad," Peppita's eyes shone with joy.

"She would not live without her Happy Lady," Peppita's mother said, coming up to them, and smiling affectionately at Alice. The mother had eyes as beautifully dark and expressive as her daughter's, her voice had the soft musical quality of most people from southern Europe.

Peppita fondled Alice's hand, and talked about the newly christened baby next door, and the newly arrived one in the house behind them, and the latest "trouble" that poor Mamma Muligan had gotten into. Alice usually was amused by the joys and scandals of the neighborhood, and Peppita, whose sole contact with the world was local gossip, always saved up the choicest items to hear Alice laugh at them.

The crippled girl kissed her good-bye with almost passionate warmth, and made her promise to come within the week. And Alice turned home with a warm feeling around her heart again, in place of the queer dull numbness that she had been conscious of when she started out.

"After all, there are some things left," she argued to herself, as she climbed a fence and followed a path over a vacant lot to her own part of the town.

"There's mother a little better, Peppita couldn't get along without me. And I've David's books, if I haven't David. But I must do something—I must do something—I can't stand things as they are!"

She had been talking aloud to herself unconsciously, as she did occasionally when planning a busy day's work.

"I'll take a position this winter," she said to herself. "And I'll study. I won't think about this thing I mustn't."

The tears were in her eyes and running down her cheeks now. She dried them, however, and tried to look calm as she went up Dexter street. With a sudden rush of tenderness she saw Clara turn in at her gate. "What a dear friend she was! After all, there was some joy in the little things of life."

TOMORROW—A NEEDED FRIEND.

ARMED MEN RAID A TOWN IN PROVINCE OF SANTA FE

Buenos Aires, March 16.—A band of 200 armed men said to be agrarian strikers and anarchists, raided the town of Barracas, in the province of Santa Fe, late last week. After overpowering the police, sacking stores and pillaging houses, the band left town, asserting it would make similar raids on other communities. Militia units have been sent from Santa Fe to subdue the outlaws.

GROUP INSURANCE

A Suggestion to Employers

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Will also show
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of every design

Dressmaking
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equally effective

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TOR

BRITISH AND

The next British
England, will close
office as follows:
Ladies' mail at 8
Supplementary let
Friday, the 19th in
to be forwarded
regularly register
March 18
Supplementary re
a.m., Friday, March

STEAMER

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RATES FOR

Notice of Birth,
Deaths, not over
Additional words ea
Notice to be incl
Announcements.
In Memoriam Notic
Deaths, and quere
lines, additional
For each differe
fraction of 4 lines
Cards of Thanks 10

DEATH

BEATY—At the
Tuesday, March 16
loved wife of John
only daughter of
Davis.

Funeral from the
mother, Mrs. F. W.
Pembroke St. on T
at 3.30 p.m., to
Mausoleum.

BUCKLAND—On S
1920, at 494 Palmer
Toronto, George W.
His first year, he
and his wife, Mrs.
Funeral on Wed
mat, at 3.30 p.m.
Janet's Cemetery.

DINNIS—Suddenly, o
March, 1920, Arth
husband of Minnie
Funeral (private)
ence, 126 Walme
19th Inst. Flowers

FISHER—On Tuesda
the private patient
Hospital, William
husband of Lena T
Funeral from his
Markham street, o
at 2 p.m., to Mo
bury.

GRIFFIN—On Tuesda
at his mother's re
avenue, Fred P. C
the late Patrick J
Tracy, age 24 year
Funeral Friday,
St. Cecilia's Church.
Hope Cemetery.

York papers please
JOHNSTON—On Tue
1920, at her neph
Abernethy, 65 Wel
Johnston, in her 87
Funeral service, Y
o'clock, at above
ment at Chatham,
ternoon, Chatham a
please copy. Plac
LOMBARDI—At her
Manning avenue, o
March 16th, 1920,
aged 97 years.

Funeral from abo
day, 18th inst., to
for 9 a.m. mass.
Hope Cemetery.

SNODDON—March
Snoddon, of 1152 I
loved husband of
62 years.

Funeral from the
230 Sorrenten aven
ing to Udera, Ont.
THOMSON—On Mond
at 324 Westley
Thomson, in his 56
loved husband of B
Funeral from th
Monday, 2.30 p.m., t
interment later at S
tery, Scarborough.

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in connection with an
the Matthe