

The Toronto World

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MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22.

A Great Canadian Salmon River.

Lord Lansdowne is now getting up in years: a man whose mind has been much perturbed by politics, by the uncertainties of this world, by the cares of high office, by the rough criticism that his views in regard to Germany and the Kaiser brought to him in press, on platform, in parliament, toward the end of the late war; but notwithstanding all this experience he has found time in the current Blackwood (November, 1920), to tell of his salmon fishing days on the Grand Cascape river on the 'Gaspé peninsula when he was governor-general of Canada; a river that since the arrival of Lord Lorne has been fished by all the vicereys of Ottawa.

Lord Lansdowne is a model writer whether on drafting a state paper, conducting a political controversy, most of all a charming letter writer, some correspondents say, he is a lover of the farm, a very practical farmer and breeder, most of all a lover of nature, and no one has better told in simple style the glories of a Canadian river, its waters, its densely wooded banks, the fragrance of its balsam-poplar buds, its pools, its pebbles, canemans and axmen, its salmon that are caught from twenty to fifty pounds in weight and are good fighters for their lives. By this article the noble author shows himself more than anything else a lover of salmon fishing; and it is a good sign of a world becoming normal again to see this tried Tory veteran taking up his pen to tell of the sport of salmon fishing on one of the greatest salmon rivers in the world.

Lord Lansdowne's style is so clear, so simple and so ordinary, if the term may be used, that all boastfulness is avoided in telling of the taking of these great denizens of the salmon pools of the Gaspé country.

Most of the article is descriptive in one short sentence the fisherman gives a summary of the four year fishing (all about seasons of six weeks each), of himself, his staff and friends on the Cascape, as follows:

We caught amongst us during the four seasons 1245 salmon, weighing 23,133 lbs., an average of 23.1-2 lbs.; 210 of these fish weighed 50 lbs. and over and the largest 120 lbs. The high average weight of our fish compels attention.

Lord Lansdowne's description of the river country, its flowers, its berries, wild strawberries, its river men and their ability with the pole, the canoe, the ax; also of the wild animals, most of all of the trees, shows him to have been a keen observer and a naturalist at heart.

Incidentally, the writer mentions the sea-trout that also frequent this river and esteemed to be a game fish than the lordly salmon, and whose eating, he admits, is unequalled.

But we close our short reference to a most readable article, at least to those who know that Gaspian paradise of summer, by quoting the three closing paragraphs:

One more adventure. I have seen it said that "all fishermen are liars," and on the strength of the story that I am going to tell I shall perhaps qualify for enrolment in the fraternity.

One day in June I was applying my principles to a very stout fish, keeping him near the canoe in the clear water, and checking him whenever he tried to take soundings. After he had made one or two strong drives and been met with an equally strong application of the butt, he suddenly yielded to the pressure, shot up to the surface within two or three feet of us, threw himself high out of the water, and landed almost in Noel's arms between the thighs of the canoe. He would certainly have jumped overboard again had not Noel driven the gaff firmly into his side.

All this happened on a Saturday. On Sundays there used to be a great gathering of the boatmen at Woodman's Farm. On the following Monday Noel asked me whether he had said anything to his friends about my fish. He replied that he had told Mr. Woodman all about it. "What," I asked, "did Mr. Woodman say?" "He said," replied Noel, "for me to come in and have a glass of whiskey," and with this oracular utterance my story must end.

Many years after I had said good-bye to the Cascape, I happened on a warm June evening to be passing through the back garden of a London house, in which half a dozen grimy trees were struggling into leaf amid a dingy and depressing environment. Suddenly something took me away from London and back to Canada and to the river. What was it? There was a reason. One of the trees was a poplar, a balsam poplar; there were the sticky buds and the aromatic and intoxicating scent. For a moment I seemed to see the old sights, to smell the old smells, to hear the old sounds—the rush

of the rapids, the perfume of the forest, the clinking of the iron shod poles, as the canoe forged its way upwards to the Middle Camp or to Lazybogan.

The Old Subject in a New Form.

If there be one subject more than another that has been worn threadbare of late it is the great movement of population from rural to urban districts. The U.F.O. blame it on the tariff, some serious-minded people blame it on the movies, and others see in it the growing disinclination of white people to do any hard work. The American Review of Reviews, in a recent number, points with alarm to the story told by the last census. If its figures be correct there are two hundred thousand fewer people living on farms today than there were ten years ago, while their percentage of the whole population is only about forty instead of fifty per cent. as in 1910. Even counting as country people those persons living in villages of less than twenty-five hundred, the "rural population" of the United States is under fifty per cent.

The Review, however, gives one reason for migration cityward of late, which is often overlooked, and that is the vast improvement which has occurred in city life. People used to prefer the country because it was healthier, but modern sanitation has so improved city conditions that people in the cities live longer now than they do in the country. The modern city is as a rule well lighted and well policed. It is also well paved, and every child is assured of a liberal education. The city, in short, has improved faster than the country, which, in many parts of the United States at least, has poor roads, poor schools and no light at all except the farmer's lantern. The suggestion is, therefore, put forward that conditions be made more tolerable in the rural districts by the various state governments assisting the rural municipalities in a financial way toward better roads, better schools, and better methods of communication.

This is a roundabout way of saying that the city dwellers should be taxed for the benefit of their country cousins. In a state like New York, the bulk of the state taxes are collected from the cities. More than half the state's population, for example, lives in the one city of New York. Yet if the problem be as grave as some people think it is, the city dwellers might profit as well as the community at large by a scheme of this kind. But these students of the census and solvers of national problems are never able to tell us why the farms from which the owners are said to be fleeing are selling at a higher price than ever before. In some states, like Iowa, land has become so costly that even well-to-do farmers in the tenant class, in Canada, farm land is undoubtedly higher today than it ever has been. Anyone who spends a few days in a rural district of Ontario during a by-election, will come to the conclusion that a much larger percentage of people use automobiles in the country than they do in the city, and owning an automobile in these latter days has come to be the acid test.

Perhaps ambition has a good deal to do with the boy or girl leaving the old farm. Mr. Meighen may be a "farmer boy premier," but he would be a farmer boy without being a premier if he had stayed on the farm. The country lad observes that while visiting statesmen express their admiration for rural life, they themselves remain in the cities. The preachers, lay and clerical, including the editors who chant of rural felicity, take it out in chanting, and never see a field of grain except from the car window. The movement citywards is a movement so worldwide that we fear no literary Mrs. Partington can ever stem it with verbal broom and mop.

Remarked in Passing.

You've got to do that Christmas shopping eventually, why not start in now? The shops will never be better able to serve you.

This is the day on which Aid. Honeyford will explain to council how working men with large incomes may escape taxation on the same.

They say diamonds will never be cheaper than they now are. Thus even the plumber and the coal merchant can safely do their Christmas shopping now.

The board of control is determined that R. J. Fleming's Jersey cows will never see the inside of the live stock arena until the T. S. R. percentages are paid to the city.

Something there is about the way in which the new deputy magistrate, J. Edmund Jones, sets about his duty that gives room for hope of better days for the unfortunate brought by circumstances for the first time into the police court.

The board of control have a recommendation before council today for the building of a juvenile court and detention home at a cost of \$200,000. There is a large body of public opinion behind the view that this claim could wait until the strain on the city's finances eases a little.

The papers that have been making anti-government capital out of the so-called soldier disturbances attendant upon the Meighen meeting in Massey Hall Friday last are fair to neither the great body of returned men nor to the mass of the people of Canada.

This paper is in daily receipt of letters from World readers commenting upon the Spracklin case. Since that case has reached the courts and a trial is assured



MR. PUBLIC: Say!!! Cut it out!!!

the matter is not properly one for newspaper comment and are therefore do not feel at liberty to publish the letters.

The government's determination to at once reopen the yards of the Dominion Shipbuilding Company will mean a happy Christmas for a thousand men who will go back to work there, and for many others who will get the jobs that would otherwise have been filled by idle shipbuilders.

OTHER PEOPLE'S OPINIONS

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

FOR TAX REFORM.

Editor World: The bylaw for tax reform will have its first reading Monday afternoon. The introduction by Aid. Honeyford will give the aldermen of 1920 a chance to make good for democracy.

It is a straight challenge to the despot who has had a hand in the freedom and democracy during the last five years. Will we find that spirit living in the city council? Our boys that are sleeping over there died for these principles.

The bylaw is to exempt products of labor, improvements, business income, from taxation, and place it on unearned income (land value), to the extent of 25 per cent.

The taxpayer is asked to vote yes or no. There should be a great demonstration at the city hall to back this very important measure for progress and enterprise.

Our dear friend, Mr. Forman, proposes against a lot of vain imaginings that nobody had heard of in Aid. Honeyford's proposition.

Does it pay better in lower prices a little bit here and a little bit there, or to make only one bite of the price-cutting cherry? It would seem as if the best results have been scored by those who acted decisively and then made a noise about their

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Rhyming Views On Daily News

By GEORGE H. DIXON.

An east-end church is out of debt, no more the church officials sweat to raise the interest when it's due, they now can sit and say "we're thru." This church's mortgage now is in a stew—or failing they have to cut the way they used to do before, because their burden is no more. In fact the latest news we learn is that the mortgage they will burn, and amidst the audience's acclamations, they'll throw the papers in the furnace. A ceremony they will hold this very night, so we are told, to celebrate with joyful songs the fact that now from debt they're free. They are glad at their relief, we've got our own blame private grief. While at their freedom we rejoice, we can't keep envy from our voice, and we to make this wish seems base, we would that we were in their place; that at our fellows we could scoff and say, "My debt's no purpose to this croak. It's just a dream—we're always broke. Our debts are with us every day, we're always too short to pay that mortgage on our little nest—so here the thing will have to rest."

GET WATER SUPPLY FROM LEMONVILLE

No Difficulty If District Secedes—Some Storm Notes.

NORTH TORONTO

That there would be no difficulty in obtaining an adequate supply of pure water for North Toronto, should it set up as a city on its own, was the opinion expressed by Mr. R. O. Wynne-Roberts, C.E., chairman of the Toronto branch of the Engineers' Institute of Canada, when speaking before the North Toronto Ratepayers' Association Saturday night on the possibilities of a supply from Lemonville. His contention was supported by C. E. James, York highways engineer, and the former mayor of the old town of North Toronto, and also Mr. Warren D. Maxson, who really developed the wells at Lemonville. The speaker allowed for a population of 15,000 for North Toronto and 50 gallons per head making a total consumption of 900,000 gallons per day, which, he said, could easily be obtained. He said a supply of pure water could also be brought from Scarborough Beach, but he enumerated many disadvantages attached to this source of supply, and recommended rather the supply from Lemonville, which he declared was the purest which could be obtained. According to Mr. Maxson, who has been for the past twenty years 2,000,000 gallons of water running to waste per day.

Lemonville lies 6½ miles north of Toronto and 7½ miles east of Bond Lake, and is approximately 1,000 feet above sea level. The water would flow down to North Toronto by gravitation and would require a 24-inch pipe, which Mr. Roberts advised should be of wrought iron. The water would be pumped to the city by a pump house, and the water would be distributed to the city by a network of pipes.

The speaker also mentioned that the water from Lemonville would be of a high quality, and that it would be a great benefit to the city. He also mentioned that the water from Lemonville would be a great benefit to the city.

BUSINESS SHOWS TURN FOR BETTER

Long Range View of Conditions in U. S. Gives Rise to Confident Hopes.

New York, Nov. 21.—Certain changes for the better have appeared in business, says Dun's Review, issued Saturday. The improvement is slight and none at all is visible in various parts of the country, but the indications are more favorable than in recent weeks. While immediate commercial revival is not expected, sounder conditions in the future are foreshadowed, and a long-range view of the situation gives rise to confident hopes.

With lower temperatures in most sections, demand for seasonal goods has moderately increased, and offerings of merchandise at lower prices seem to be meeting with a somewhat broader response. At the best, however, the buying is still conservative and restricted, and curtailment of production thru lack of new orders has not yet ceased. A resultant decline in employment, with reduction of wages in some industries in turn, tends to limit consumptive purchasing, and preparations for the coming holiday trade are on a smaller scale.

Liquidation in commodities and securities is serving to lessen the monetary stringency, yet this does not mean that there has been any de-banking circles, or that credit restraints have been relaxed.

Narrowing of the disproportion between the prices of independent steel companies and those of the leading producer has continued in a few cases, with the former interests making further reductions, the margin of difference has been eliminated. The demand nearly everywhere has receded, and the percentage of active capacity at blast furnaces and steel works is declining steadily.

Signs of improvement in the leather trade have not been wholly lacking, and a better feeling has developed in the east from the fact that some large buyers have made enquiries. A little more activity has also appeared in the west, where the situation has been more satisfactory than in the east for some time past. At the best, however, business is spasmodic.

Development of a somewhat broader inquiry and a demand for dry goods appeared in the statement made by The World by Magistrate J. Edmund Jones, who was the prime mover in the establishment of the rink on Blythwood road last season. He stated that he has a site in view, the same as last year, on Blythwood avenue, and expected to hear word about it last Saturday, but did not do so. However, he spoke optimistically on the matter, and there is every possibility that North Toronto may yet have a proper rink.

That there is still good prospects for a skating rink in North Toronto this winter was the statement made by The World by Magistrate J. Edmund Jones, who was the prime mover in the establishment of the rink on Blythwood road last season. He stated that he has a site in view, the same as last year, on Blythwood avenue, and expected to hear word about it last Saturday, but did not do so. However, he spoke optimistically on the matter, and there is every possibility that North Toronto may yet have a proper rink.

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DECORATE AYLMER IN MEIGHEN'S HONOR

Present Civic Address of Welcome to Premier and Mrs. Meighen—Crowd Packs Centre of Town and Accords Them Ovation—Premier Denies He Refused to Address Soldiers in Toronto.

Aylmer, Nov. 21.—That the people of Canada delight in honoring their public men was demonstrated here Saturday afternoon when, despite the feelings created by the most strenuous political campaign ever waged in this part of the Dominion, a vast crowd of East Elgin's electors of all shades of political thought packed the streets of the town in an enthusiastic and unmistakably sincere welcome to the prime minister, Hon. Arthur Meighen, and his wife, who arrived here shortly after 3:30 p.m.

The streets had been gaily decorated with flags. The citizens, with the town band in attendance, met the premier's party at the western boulevard, and escorted them through the principal streets to the Brown House, where a civic address of welcome was presented to the premier by Mayor P. L. Warren.

The appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Meighen on the hotel balcony, where the address of welcome was presented, was the occasion of a great ovation. Liberals and United Farmers followed, sharing equally in the welcome with the large Conservative contingent.

Address of Welcome. The address of welcome was as follows: "As loyal subjects of His Majesty the King, and citizens of the east riding of the county of Elgin, we extend to you and Mrs. Meighen a sincere and hearty welcome."

"This is the third occasion in which the town of Aylmer has had the pleasure of welcoming a prime minister. Two of your predecessors, namely, Sir John A. Macdonald, K.C., M.P., and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, K.C., M.P., each visited the riding some years ago."

"As mayor of the town of Aylmer, and on behalf of its loyal citizens, I extend to you and Mrs. Meighen our best wishes."

First Ontario Premier. "We congratulate you upon the promotion to the high and honorable position of premier of Canada, and we are proud to recognize in you Ontario's first native son who has occupied this high office."

"You are recognized as a clear and forceful debater, an energetic worker and an experienced statesman, and we sincerely hope that you may long be spared to serve our beloved country."

(Signed) "E. L. Wagner, Mayor." The premier, stepping forward to reply to the address, was the recipient of another whole-hearted outbreak of applause, which was redoubled when Mrs. Meighen took her place at his side for a moment, and it was a few seconds before a word of Mr. Meighen's reply could be heard.

After expressing, on behalf of himself and Mrs. Meighen, the great gratification they felt at the very large assembly of the people of East Elgin, despite the dull, cold weather and roads, to share in the welcome, the premier said:

"Allow me to refer to my visit to Toronto on Friday, where I found a great crowd packed into Massey Hall. I was told that a telegram addressed to me somewhere on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway had not reached me, as I returned east on the Canadian Pacific. This telegram asked me to address a mass meeting of returned soldiers."

"Directly I knew of this, I agreed to address the soldiers outside the Massey Hall after my first meeting, but when the time came to fulfil my promise, the civic authorities refused to allow me to do so."

"I did not, as some papers assert, refuse to meet the soldiers, for I position is to be prepared to meet and discuss with any body of citizens that desire it, matters of importance to the state."

North Toronto was treated last night to a most spectacular display which rivaled even the Aurora Borealis. The heavy coating of ice which had gathered on the wires and rails of the Metropolitan Railway made it necessary for both poles to be in use, and the progress of the cars up and down North Yonge street was marked by vivid flashes of green flame, both from overhead and the rails also. Sometimes, when neither pole could make contact, the car was plunged into darkness and would come to a standstill to the consternation of the passengers, but somehow they managed to make the journey, and the incidents were reported up to late last night.

Autos in Trouble. Automobile drivers had their troubles yesterday on North Yonge street, and many were unable to make the grade. It was a common sight to see a car stalled and the would-be passengers all at the rear giving a helping hand "shoving" the itchy along.

LIONS CLUBS' GOVERNOR SPEAKS IN BELLEVILLE. Belleville, Ont., Nov. 21.—(Special)—The Lions Club, of Belleville, a new organization, held a banquet here last evening at the Hotel Quinte, presided over by R. Gorman, president. The speakers of the evening included Lion Fred Ketcheson, of Toronto, district governor of the Lions Clubs; Dinty Moore, first vice-president of Toronto Lions Club, who gave an able and uplifting address on the Lions, the aims, objects and ambitions of the organization, and the fact that the ideas of the individual make the nation. Hon. Nelson Parlamey, M.L.A., speaker of the legislative assembly, also spoke.

When Young was being brought to the Napanee jail from Kaladar in a motor car, he remarked to Provincial Detective Stringer, that it was his first trip in an automobile. Nothing of a German cannon, a trophy of the war, presented to the town of Napanee, Young said that he had heard some of the fellows speak about it a while back, but hadn't paid much attention.

Noticed Cannon. When Young was being brought to the Napanee jail from Kaladar in a motor car, he remarked to Provincial Detective Stringer, that it was his first trip in an automobile. Nothing of a German cannon, a trophy of the war, presented to the town of Napanee, Young said that he had heard some of the fellows speak about it a while back, but hadn't paid much attention.

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