

# The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1880.  
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company, of Toronto, Limited.  
H. J. MACLEAN, Managing Director, World Building, Toronto, 40 West Richmond Street.  
Telephone Calls: Main 5308—Private exchange connecting all departments.  
Branch Office—31 South John St., Hamilton. Telephone, Regent 1946.  
Daily World—20 per copy; delivered, 50c per month, \$1.35 for 3 months; \$2.60 for 6 months, \$5.00 per year in advance; or \$4.00 per year, 40c per month, by mail in Canada (except Toronto), United Kingdom, United States and Mexico.  
Sunday World—50c per copy; \$2.50 per year by mail.  
To Foreign Countries, postage extra.  
TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2.

## An Unsafe Guide Is The Free Trade Will o' the Wisp.

The Farmers' Advocate the other day complained that Great Britain, as a measure of protection, still maintains her embargo on Canadian cattle. The Advocate further pointed out that the return of the Republican party to power at today's election would mean the exclusion of Canadian wool, cattle and wheat from the American market. We thereupon suggested that Canadians must face the fact that other nations were arming to the teeth with tariff legislation. Obviously, we could not afford to throw away our tariff buckler. Obviously, as export trade becomes more difficult, we must seek to give our farmers and manufacturers alike a profitable and permanent home market. To this The Globe replies that our home market is not large enough to absorb the wheat crop of western Canada, and that the western farmer will have to compete in the open market with the poorly paid labor of Russia, India and Argentina. This is, unfortunately, true, and his condition will be worse if The Globe realizes its dream of 500,000,000 bushels of wheat a year in the prairie provinces. The Ontario farmer is not dependent upon export trade, but finds a ready market for what he produces in nearby industrial centres. The western farmer may profit by his example.

It will be a condition, not a theory, confronting us if the United States sees fit to impose duties upon cattle, wool and wheat. What we think about it will not make the slightest difference. The Globe seems to think that we can stem the tide of coming events by moaning in lugubrious manner, and exclaims:

It passes understanding that any Canadian journal can contemplate a resumption of the trade hostilities of the early nineties with glee as likely to "give a jolt" to the free trade fancies of the farmers of the west.

Many Canadians, by the way, are of the opinion that the McKinley tariff act placing a virtual embargo upon the importation of barley from Canada, turned out to be a blessing in disguise for the Ontario farmer. He is certainly better off today than he was thirty years ago, because he is feeding his grain instead of selling it. But, still moaning at the bar, The Globe proceeds:

Another dose of McKinleyism will "give a jolt" not only to Canadian free traders, but to business, on all kinds on both sides of the border. It is surely not yet forgotten that the panic of 1893 followed fast after the McKinley tariff measure, and that not only in Canada, but in the United States, trade conditions were more disturbed and distress among the workers was more serious than at any time since.

If any well-informed American happens to see this paragraph in The Globe he will have a hearty laugh. The McKinley act was passed in the spring of 1890 and had no more to do with the panic which came in the fall of 1893, than it had to do with the South African war. The panic of 1893 was a "bankers' panic," engineered to stampede hasty action by congress on the silver question. It became a real panic when the McKinley tariff act was repealed in 1894, and remained a real panic until the election of William McKinley as president in 1896. Whatever depression we had in Canada between 1893 and 1896 was largely due to the panic prevailing in the United States.

The Globe in 1891 would have transferred the making of our tariff to the authorities in Washington, in order to reopen the American market for Ontario barley. The good sense of the Canadian people found a better way out. Our western farmers should achieve a greater destiny than growing raw grain for European and Asiatic millers to grind. They will be led out of the wilderness, not by free trade doctrines, but by the steady and progressive application of the National Policy. To our mind nothing is more wasteful than the growing of grain for export as our main industry.

Our neighbor fears our advocacy of protection may lose supporters for Premier Meighen in the west. Are the free trade procrements of The Globe getting any supporters for Mr. King in that section of the country? The Globe may retort that it is not supporting Mr. King, and, truth to say, it has never said in so many words that it desires to see that young gentleman prime minister of Canada. Indeed, The Globe is not even willing to say whether it favors the Liberal candidate or the Farmers' candidate in the East Elgin election.

If any action treats us unfairly, we

must not whine, but strike back. We do not say the United States has any such intention, but she has a perfect right to make any tariff she pleases, and so has Canada. We want a tariff a hundred per cent. Canadian, and we want to make this country as far as possible self-sustained. More factories in the west, mixed farming in the west, less reliance upon one crop, less dependence on export trade, will solve the difficult situation. An unsafe guide is the free trade will o' the wisp.

## Mackenzie, Drury, Beck.

Something is likely to happen now that the power issue has got to be one between Freeman Drury and Sir William Mackenzie, rather than between Mackenzie and Beck. The two knights repel rather than attract, one the other. So said a man who knew the situation and knew all the men. "What I expect," he continued, "is that Mackenzie wants a clean-up of his power interests and of the radicals, and I believe there is more leeway in the case of the premier. He has more freedom than Beck. Sir Adam must keep the municipalities on the safe side. But Drury could give more to Mackenzie as Hearnst and his government did in the case of the Seymour power Co. Frank Cochrane and Hearnst went above what Beck said he thought it was worth. And yet Beck has made that venture pay. Drury and Clark might make the clean-up settlement a little more liberal for the Mackenzie syndicate; and once Drury bought out the latter he could turn the big Electrical Development plant at the Falls to Beck to turn out not only 125,000 H.P., but 175,000 H.P., and thus relieve the power famine forthwith. Fifty thousand horses power at once, at say 15 a H.P., would increase the power revenue of the Hydro-Electric by three-quarters of a million a year, and let it be all straight sailing from now on for the Hydro-Electric, including the Chippewa. It would also allow the three Mackenzie radicals to be worked into Beck's system of radicals and to let a lot of construction work be started almost immediately. Say the net income on even 25,000 H.P. additional would be three hundred thousand a year it might justify Drury agreeing to give the Mackenzies four millions more than Beck thought their interests were worth to the H.-E. The whole of this fighting would be over and Hydro power and a modified Hydro radial policy could start at once. This prolonged struggle is getting on the nerves of everyone, shareholders and bondholders of the Mackenzie franchise, on the municipalities, and on the government and the legislature, and on the officials of the Hydro commissions. Drury, it would seem, must step in."

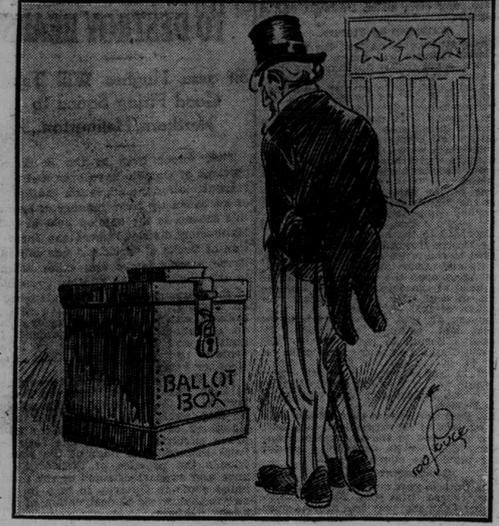
## Remarkd in Passing.

Pork packers are talking of a coming shortage of hogs. That has a familiar tone—now watch prices.

## The Timber Scandals.

Incredibly shocking to the moral sense of this province are the findings of the royal commission composed of Mr. Justice Latchford and Mr. Justice Riddell as to the frauds committed by the Shevlin-Clarke Lumber Company, with the connivance of officials and employees of the department of lands, forests and mines, including the time the department was presided over by Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Mr. Ferguson, as a minister of the crown, stands charged by the royal commission with flagrant violation of law. Upon his own admission he issued licenses for timber berths to this corporation without calling for tenders or permitting competition. The officials of his department who were supposed to check up the returns, of the amount and report upon the amount of timber actually cut, were in many cases employees of the corporation they were supposed to watch, and were indebted for their appointment as officials of the department to J. A. Mathieu who was at one and the same time general manager of the Shevlin-Clarke Company and Conservative M. L. A. for Rainy River. Mr. Mathieu naively explained to the royal commission that he controlled the "patronage" for his district. Is it any wonder that many of the cutlers and other employees in Mr. Ferguson's department who owed their positions under the government to the influence of Mr. Mathieu, and who were, moreover, on the payroll of his company, should have favored that corporation at the expense of the government? The royal commission finds that thru a network of perjury and forgery involving many of these officials and also the agents of the Shevlin-Clarke Company, that corporation appropriated to its own use between 1911 and 1919, 355,764,303 feet of lumber for which they never accounted and for which they never paid a cent to the government. The government intends to bring a civil suit to recover from the company the money of which it has been

## TODAY'S THE DAY



come out and maybe the flavor'll travel across Lake Erie down the Niagara river and even this far.

The World has received a number of letters for publication on the MacSwiney case. They represent the views of both sides and in most cases, are longer than would permit of publication in these columns. In all cases they review such aspects of the case, as have already been touched on in the public press and mostly for that reason the editor has decided that he would not be justified in publishing them.

## HOOT OUTSIDE COURT AT STUDENTS' TRIAL

Kingston, Nov. 1.—(Special.)—Four Queen's University students appeared before the magistrate this morning to answer charges of their celebration on Saturday night when they endeavored to force an entrance to the Grand Opera House via the stage door, two students pleaded guilty to being disorderly and damaging property, and a fine of \$25 and costs or one month was imposed in each case. Two others pleaded guilty to being disorderly and a fine of \$5 and costs was imposed. The students filed the court room. A big crowd that could not gain admittance hooted outside the court room door, and when a lawyer appearing for the students appealed to them, they kept quiet.

## BIG CRANE CRASHES WHEN BOLTS GIVE WAY

Kingston, Nov. 1.—(By Can. Press.)—Damage to the extent of approximately \$16,000 was done to the dredge St. Lawrence of the Frontenac Dredge Company, when several bolts in the fittings gave way, throwing the entire crane down the side of a mud scow, saving the entire apparatus from falling into the water. The entire crane and framework, weighing seventy-five tons, came down with a crash. Pieces of timber flew in all directions, but luckily no one was injured in the accident.

## RADIAL ROUTE PLAN OF THE TORONTO EASTERN



The plan of routes for the Toronto and Eastern Radial Railway as filed in the county registry office shows the radial starting at the foot of Bay street and running east on a private right of way on land to be made by the harbor commission two blocks south of Bayville Park. After crossing the Don the road runs along on Keating, nearly to Leslie, where it turns slightly north and runs thru the block between Leslie and Morley avenue, south of Eastern avenue, which has been acquired by the Hydro commission. The line then runs north on Erie terrace, and on Gordon avenue, and at Cosburn avenue, it turns north-easterly, crossing Massey's Creek and the National Railway to a point about 500 feet north of St. Clair avenue, where it turns east, running for some distance parallel with St. Clair avenue. The road dips south of St. Clair avenue turning north again a short distance west of the York town line. After crossing St. Clair the radial continues eastward a little north of St. Clair to lot 30, from which point it runs in a northeasterly direction thru Scarborough Junction, crossing the Danforth road at its intersection with Sycamore avenue and continues in the same direction to a point on the C. and D. concession line between lots 22 and 23. A short distance runs along the north side of the G. T. R. to a point a few hundred feet south of the Kingston road, where it turns east in almost a straight line to Highland Creek, and continues a few hundred feet south of Kingston road to the Pickering town line. The point where another line diverges from this plan to connect with the Metropolitan (when acquired) is at the corner of Woodbine and St. Clair. From here to Lansing on Yonge street is about four miles, running diagonally west of Donlands Station, Bethesda Church and between the two Bales farms on Yonge street south of Lansing.

## THE HOUSE 'ROUND THE CORNER

By GORDON HOLMES  
CHAPTER XIII. Continued.

"Sweetheart," he said, "in the midst of such madness let you and me be sane. I love you! You are the only woman I have ever loved. If I am allowed by Providence to begin life once more, you are the only woman I shall ever love. You were brought to me by a kindly fate, and I refuse to let you go now without telling you that you carry my heart with you. I ask for no answer at this moment. Some day in the future, when the clouds have lifted from your young life, I'll come to you—"

But Marguerite gave him her answer then. Lifting herself on tiptoe, she kissed him on the lips. "Bob," she said tremulously, "I think I knew you were my chosen mate, if God willed it, when we parted on that first night in the Grange." That first night! It was hardly thirty-six hours ago, yet these two had crowded into that brief space more tribulation than many lovers undergo in a lifetime; and sorrow knits hearts more closely and lastingly than joy.

Marguerite could hardly credit the evidence of his senses. He had come to regard himself as so immeasurably older than this delightful girl that it seemed wildly improbable that she could return the almost hopeless love which had sprung into sudden and fierce activity in his breast. Yet there she was, lying snug in his embrace, and gazing up at him with glistering eyes, her lips parted, her arms clasping him, her heart beating tumultuously in the first transports of passion.

He kissed her again and again, and could have held her there seemingly forever; but they were driven apart by a curious humming sound which bore a singular resemblance to the purr of a powerful automobile climbing a steep hill.

Marguerite disengaged herself from her lover's embrace with a flushing self-consciousness that was, in itself, vastly attractive. "Bob," she murmured, stooping to pick up a fallen hat and mackintosh. "Intruders are happening. Here are you and I forgetting a world in which evil things find a place, and here is a motor car crossing Elmdale moor for the first time in history."

"It would not surprise me in the least if the visitor proved to be a flying machine," he laughed, finding it hard to withdraw his ardent gaze from those flushed cheeks and that tangled mass of brown hair.

But the insistent drumming of an engine grew ever louder, and soon a long, low-built touring car swept in to view over the last undulation. Apparently it was unattended save by a chauffeur, and Armathwaite's brain, recovering its balance after a while of delirium, was beginning to guess at a possible explanation of this strange occurrence, when the car slowed as it neared them, and finally halted.

"Are you Mr. Armathwaite, sir?" inquired the chauffeur. "Yes." "The man lifted his cap."

"This is the car you ordered from York last night, sir."

"How thoughtful of you to follow!" cried Armathwaite, overjoyed by this quite unexpected bit of good fortune. He had not only forgotten that the car was in order—an impulse of the moment when he realized how tied he and all others were to the house if anything in the nature of a sudden and rapid journey came on the tapis—but, in any event, he had not looked for its arrival before midday, and the hour was yet barely ten o'clock.

"Your servants thought you might need me, sir," explained the man, "so I came after you. It's a scorching of a road for the first mile, but the rest isn't so bad, if it keeps in the same condition."

Now, what had actually happened was this. The chauffeur had reached the Grange about twenty minutes after Armathwaite's departure. At that moment Smith was chaining and padlocking the gate, but Betty heard the snoring of the car, and came to find out its cause.

When the chauffeur told her that he was there in response to an order, the quick-witted girl told him to hurry up the moor road. He looked at it, and grinned. "What! Take a valuable machine over a track like that! Not me!" he said.

"Can't it go there?" she inquired. "It can go anywhere, for that matter."

"Are you afraid, then?" "Afraid of what? I think I want to twist an axle or smash a wheel!" Then one of the laboring men joined in.

"I reckon you don't know 't master," he said. "He wouldn't care a pin if you smashed yourself, but you've got to obey orders. He's one of the sort who has his own way. Good pay, no beer, and hard work is his motto. It is, an' all."

Between maid and man, the chauffeur decided to risk it. When all was said and done, it would be a bad beginning in a new job if the servants reported his refusal to follow on. "Is he far ahead?" inquired. "Maybe a mile over 't top."

Starting the engine on the switch, he put the car at the hill, and, like many another difficulty, it was not insurmountable when tackled boldly. So behold! A comfortable and easy way was opened to Leyburn, at any rate, and Armathwaite laughed gaily. "Now we'll breakfast, and discuss," said he. "The gods have sent us a chariot!"

Continued Tomorrow Morning.

## Inland Revenue Figures Increase at Montreal

Montreal, Nov. 1.—Inland revenue figures for the month of October for this city showed an increase of \$1,371,990, the receipts being \$480,256, against \$2,788,266 for October, 1919. Customs receipts showed a slight decrease, being \$4,429,826, against \$4,489,040.

## White and Yellow

How do they mix in Toronto?

Billee Glynn knows, because he has made it his business to find out, and he is going to tell in a series of amazing stories in The Toronto World.

## Beginning on Thursday

Better tell your dealer beforehand to keep for you a copy of Toronto's brightest morning paper.

All the News Specially Prepared for Busy People.

## NEW YORK RENT LAWS ARE UNCONSTITUTIONAL

New York, Nov. 1.—The recent law passed to safeguard the interests of the tenants at the recent session of the New York state legislature was declared unconstitutional in a decision handed down late today by Supreme Court Justice Henry T. Hoelck.

The judge, in rendering his decision which was against Mortimer Osterwey, a tenant, named defendant in ejection proceedings, said the law was unconstitutional because "it deprives landlords of all remedy for repossession of their property," and "it is discriminatory because as between owners of old and new buildings and those who seek to regain possession for other purposes, the act denies the equal protection of the law."

The decision gives Osterwey permission to answer the complaint, as that the suit may be brought to trial in open court.

## Large congregation at the east end, yesterday

All seats and a great many of the people of the district were present.

## ANNIVERSARY

An anniversary of the late Rev. J. H. Miller was given last night at the Methodist Episcopal church, Fairbank. The attendance made it a memorable one.

## EXTENSION OF NEARIN

Rev. F. H. Miller, Toronto's Housing Commissioner, has announced that the city's building act, which was recently completed, will be extended to the appearance of the above plan.

## Large congregation at the east end, yesterday

All seats and a great many of the people of the district were present.

## ANNIVERSARY

An anniversary of the late Rev. J. H. Miller was given last night at the Methodist Episcopal church, Fairbank. The attendance made it a memorable one.

## EXTENSION OF NEARIN

Rev. F. H. Miller, Toronto's Housing Commissioner, has announced that the city's building act, which was recently completed, will be extended to the appearance of the above plan.

## Large congregation at the east end, yesterday

All seats and a great many of the people of the district were present.

## ANNIVERSARY

An anniversary of the late Rev. J. H. Miller was given last night at the Methodist Episcopal church, Fairbank. The attendance made it a memorable one.

## EXTENSION OF NEARIN

Rev. F. H. Miller, Toronto's Housing Commissioner, has announced that the city's building act, which was recently completed, will be extended to the appearance of the above plan.

## Large congregation at the east end, yesterday

All seats and a great many of the people of the district were present.

## ANNIVERSARY

An anniversary of the late Rev. J. H. Miller was given last night at the Methodist Episcopal church, Fairbank. The attendance made it a memorable one.

## EXTENSION OF NEARIN

Rev. F. H. Miller, Toronto's Housing Commissioner, has announced that the city's building act, which was recently completed, will be extended to the appearance of the above plan.



## When Mother's Advice is Most Needed

A GIRL's future health and happiness depends to a large extent on conditions during the adolescent period. At about fourteen years of age important mental and physical changes are taking place, which every girl should understand. Then it is that she needs the care and advice of her mother. Unfortunately this is about the time when school work and examinations are likely to prove an excessive strain on the nervous system. Anemia, chlorosis or nervous breakdown in the form of St. Vitus' dance are not uncommon at this age.

There is a failure of the blood to supply the nourishment required by the nervous system. Excessive mental effort consumes the nervous energy required to insure good digestion and the proper functioning of the vital organs. It is surprising to find how quickly the nervous system responds to the restorative influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. There is no longer any question that this treatment is admirably suited to help girls through this most critical period of their lives.

In almost every community are many cases to prove the exceptional restorative influence of this well-known treatment. The use of the nerve food stimulates the appetite, improves digestion, and builds up the system in every way.

Miss Rena B. Crossland, Kempt, Queen's Co., N.S., writes: "I feel it a duty, as well as a

privilege, to tell of the wonderful benefit I derived from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. In March, 1917, I had anaemia of the brain, and the mental and physical suffering I endured is indescribable. I had treatment from three doctors, and for twelve days was unconscious; while for three months I was fed and cared for like an infant. My mother was so anxious for me to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food that she crushed it and baked it in my food. After using two boxes I could feed myself, and after using it for two months, my health improved so rapidly that doctors and friends said my recovery was a miracle. "I cannot recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food too highly, even to those who seem to be facing death. We keep it in the house now, and I use it occasionally to 'keep fit.' I shall always regret that I did not follow my mother's advice and use it while I was away teaching, whenever I felt nervous or tired. But as I had no serious illness and did not realize the value of it, I neglected heeding mother's advice until it was too late and I had a complete breakdown. But, thanks to Providence and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I have been enjoying my former health and strength for the past two years."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. On every box of the genuine you will find the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

## DO NOT PROCRASTINATE

but have your Will properly drawn and executed now.

## DO NOT MAKE THE MISTAKE

of nominating one or more individuals as your Executor and Trustee. Without fear of successful contradiction as to its advisability, we conscientiously recommend the appointment of a Corporate Executor and Trustee in preference to individuals. We shall be pleased to confer with you on the subject at any time you may find it convenient to do so.

The Canada Permanent Trust Company  
Paid-up Capital \$1,000,000  
TORONTO STREET TORONTO

FRED. W. MA  
FUNERAL  
665 SPADINA  
Telephone