

# AM AND MEN CHOSEN

Tory Standard  
Dewart "Slack-  
in God."

god of the slackers—  
resents the Liberals  
ento at the present  
no votes from the  
These were the  
Major W. C. McBrien,  
conservative conven-  
in the Temperance  
of Dovercourt, called  
adopting the Major  
Gooderham as their  
coming election the  
ature. There were  
sons—G. H. Gooder-  
en, J. Spence and  
The two last res-  
test and the con-  
ay adopted the first  
ard-bearers.

ad, if returned, to  
uld use all his en-  
of the returned sol-  
him first, last and  
it came to a ques-  
ers or his political  
of the soldiers and  
The returned men  
are dead from the  
and no one had a  
nd received all that  
r. He thought that  
ivate should receive  
or gratuity—there  
inction. Referring  
at very few of the  
at obtain insurance  
es, he thought the  
adopt some insur-  
the risk for the

Has Rights.  
ng and putting men  
all very well, but  
y was also entitled  
nd at present he  
imperial reservat  
ked after as he was  
citizen. The gov-  
ederal or provincial  
de with a high hand  
nd—it would only  
He asked the people  
and behind his re-

he was in favor of  
and advocated in-  
to teachers. In a  
n he said he would  
n of his own, regis-  
the people of South-  
my vote he gave in  
again referring to  
major asked could he  
"What did you do  
"Satisfactory to  
tario, Mr. Dewart  
ickel, but he never  
se what the effects  
the human body.  
in Confident.

herman said he had  
or eleven years, and  
ould be sent back  
Toronto would re-  
servatives, and thus  
that he had no place  
tion. After review-  
as the member for  
Mr. Gooderham  
for mothers was the  
and dressing legis-  
ent time, and the  
a minimum wage  
at once. In regard  
was not going to  
they were going to  
not going to tell  
ld register his vote.  
r, carry out his po-  
as far as he was  
was in favor of  
aving the vote, but  
ishment. He would  
omen sitting on the  
y hall. Someone in  
eted, amidst laugh-  
a lot of "old women"

er and Child,  
al Ross, the new  
overnment, said the  
t stood for home.  
If a mother gave  
and girl, and if she  
the government  
er financially, it was  
lity or deformity if  
to the government  
edical treatment to  
and healthy subject.  
ment, he felt sure,  
these matters in the

Pherson and Capt.  
to smoke. Against  
meeting, in atten-  
dinated, were J. T.  
any: Hon. T. Craw-  
Laxton, Ald. New-  
Winnett, and J. C.

BE FREE  
E PROBLEM

The Popolo Romano  
question of Pluma  
stage in which de-  
are possible. Altho  
not yet been closed  
if success are such  
may be entertained  
be freed of the

is surrounded.  
Capt. Gabriele d'Am-  
ment holds the d'Am-  
federal triangle, with  
and with the apex  
he north. Each side  
is approximately 60  
is formed by the ex-  
angle is at Preside-  
om Abazian, and the  
Urgini, which is the  
Buccari. The line  
ina, passes thru Cas-  
to Claret to the coast

ssak, the Jugo-Slav  
thus included in the  
by the d'Annunzio  
of great difficulty to  
staff has thus pre-  
Susak the Queen's  
a remained loyal to  
ent, has been the sit-  
entirely surrounded  
forces, has been liv-  
it had when the Rha-  
he. The Italian staff  
whether it would  
aw the Queen's Bri-  
of armed intervention  
forces or to find a  
supplies into Susak.

# DEARER CLOTHES IN NEAR FUTURE

Board of Commerce Elicits  
That Spring Wholesale  
Prices Are Up.

The board of commerce still wends  
its weary and tortuous path at the  
city hall, and at the present rate of  
progress the end of the road will  
hardly be reached by Christmas. In  
the meantime the public are waiting  
for something tangible to be accom-  
plished. The board (consisting solely  
of the chairman) yesterday took up  
again, under the direction of Col.  
Price, the question of the cost of  
clothing and much time was occupied  
listening to a great similarity of evi-  
dence. The board have adopted a new  
principle—they are employing pur-  
chasing agents, and yesterday these  
agents visited many of the retail  
stores in the city and purchased  
clothes ranging from boys' suits and  
overcoats to men's suits, and the  
most expensive overcoats on the mar-  
ket. At a low estimate the board's  
agents must have bought clothes to  
the value of at least four to five  
hundred dollars. Boys' serge suits  
which cost \$17 to make were pur-  
chased for \$25. A greatcoat for a  
youth of 10 years of age cost \$13.15  
to make and was sold for \$19.50. A  
man's suit which looked very ordi-  
nary, was bought for \$45, and cost to  
make \$53.50. A special man's over-  
coat, made in England, cost \$57.60,  
and the board's agent paid for it  
\$77.50. The firm in England who  
supply this special overcoat, went  
to the Toronto house selling the ar-  
ticle, saying they were supplying it at  
a cheap rate, as they did not con-  
sider the firm had obtained sufficient  
profit on these articles in the past.  
An ordinary greatcoat which cost  
\$55.50 to make was bought by the  
agents for \$67.00.

Overhead Expenses.  
The whole trend of yesterday's evi-  
dence was to show that wages, over-  
head expenses, and especially rents,  
were responsible for the great rise  
in prices of clothes since 1913. J. C.  
Coombes, the manager of Oak Hall,  
on Yonge street, said they made pro-  
fits of ten cents on some articles and  
fifty cents on others. The better the  
article, the greater the profit, and  
the more expensive the material, the  
better the article. At the present  
time there was no good medium  
line in clothes and the cheaper ar-  
ticles were hardly worth making. He  
could see no prospect of returning to  
the old order of things and added the  
comforting assurance that wholesale  
prices were all up for next spring.  
Col. Price here remarked that op-  
erating expenses seem generally to be  
too high, and Mr. Coombes retorted  
by advising the council to get after  
the landlords, as rent was a con-  
siderable factor in arranging the  
prices of goods. The council agreed  
that rents should be reduced, but did  
not suggest a remedy—a remedy  
which every householder would be  
glad to hear about as soon as possible.

Textiles Changed.  
Robinson Firth is a buyer of con-  
siderable experience and buys for W.  
E. Sanford Company of Hamilton. He  
said he bought cloth in Great Britain,  
Canada and United States, and since  
the war he bought all he could pos-  
sibly get and about 90 per cent. was  
purchased in Canada. He contended  
the cloth textures had changed al-  
together since 1913, the nature of the  
stuff was quite different. In 1913  
prices rose quite 400 per cent., and  
this year they had risen about 19 per  
cent. over 1913. One reason for the  
rise was that it was simply impos-  
sible to buy in the English market.  
The Canadian manufacturers had ma-  
terially improved their goods and they  
were now nearly equal to the English.  
Canadian cloth, which in 1913 was  
\$2.25, was \$4.50 today, and \$1 a yard  
cloth in 1913 now cost \$4. His firm  
send out price lists twice a year and  
never depart from the prices named  
in them. They sold spring goods in  
the autumn and winter goods in the  
spring, practically six months ahead.  
Since sending out samples for this  
year, said Mr. Firth, labor cost had  
increased 35 per cent. above the esti-  
mated increase.

"We will try to make up for some  
of that by a 'larger turnover,'" he  
stated. Other material, estimated to  
cost 35 cents a yard, was costing 56  
cents. In the factory he stated, there  
was not a very great difference in what  
each man would earn, because the  
cheaper goods were made so much  
more quickly.

**Prof. Mulveney  
Answers 'Phone**

Parkdale 4820.  
"Hello, is Prof. Mulveney there?"  
"Yes, speaking."  
"I just wanted to know if your re-  
medy called B'Well is good for a bad  
cold."  
"Yes, it is excellent, also a splendid  
preventive. B'Well has restored people  
to health that were being treated for  
consumption—people who were consid-  
ered hopeless. It has cured people who  
spent hundreds of dollars doctoring  
for bad coughs, and who could not  
advertis it as a consumption cure, but  
it's worthy trying. It has done wonders,  
and we can only expect it to do more for  
others. B'Well is excellent for Rheu-  
matism. B'Well is a wonderful Blood  
Purifier, Stomach, Liver and Kidney  
Medicine, a wonderful Nerve Tonic, a  
great rejuvenator. It revives the faint  
and weak, makes the old young again.  
Feel young again. Yes, B'Well is the  
medicine you need. Sold only at 211  
Osgoode avenue, Toronto, Ont. Do not  
delay. Come. Delays are dangerous."

**B'Well and Rheumaticide  
Surely Saved My Life**

October 10th, 1913.  
I received a telephone call from Mr.  
Dobson on Oct. 10. He had just  
read my advertisement in The Evening  
Telegram, and he wanted to know if I  
was open. It was 10 p.m. I told him I  
would be open for about half an hour  
yet. He arrived in about fifteen min-  
utes, and this is the conversation that  
took place. He said, "Well, I was read-  
ing your ad. in the newspaper tonight,  
and I thought, well, lots of people will  
doubt the truth of it. I can say it's  
surely all true, your B'Well and Rheu-  
maticide will save a cough, and I thought  
as I read your ad, well, I am one of  
the people who were coughing themselves  
for months mentioned, and I am sure  
your medicines saved my life. I had a  
very bad cold for some weeks. It set-  
tled on my bronchial tubes, and was  
very much like any cold. I lost my  
voice and was coughing and wheezing  
and very dead when I called on you and  
got your B'Well and Rheumaticide. It  
surely saved my life. I was in awful  
breath. I could hardly breathe, and my  
breath was so short I could hardly  
have come here tonight for another  
dose of B'Well to be used in my fam-  
ily. You can use my name all you  
like. The low percentage in the smaller  
medicine that save life." Mr. E. Bor-  
man lives at 32 Argyle St., Toronto,  
Ont.

# ONE EVERY MINUTE



LAMPING THE FRILLS IN THE COSTUME SALOON

LIKE a real tenderfoot I bristle easy, and it is getting so that I hate to come back after a vacation for a fall,  
but I've said that so often it's hardly worth repeating again.  
I have a nice room at Mrs. O'Shaughnessy's—and some furniture: a table, a dresser, a bed, a chair and a  
key.  
I woke this morning at eight bells, and believe me, no girlish laughter echoed thru my two-by-two dis-  
tinguings when I realized that it was back to the simple life for mine. But I still had one more day of liberty, so  
with this thought in mind, I toddled over to the window and raised my shapely arms heavenward. I indulge  
in exercise every morning. I glory in it. (Touching your toes with your digits is an art, tho there are them  
what don't think so.) I was on the last lap when I lamped an untamed jitney on the dresser in front of dear  
Algermon's picture.

I had spent my last dime on my arrival in town the previous evening kidding myself that I was one of the  
little Moneybags, and in a real devilish moment I had hailed a guy impersonating a bell hop, and for a dime he  
carried my cane suit-case to the steps of the pay-as-you-enter. That being the last of my kale, I tried to fit it  
up with myself by planning a party at the public library, but good-bye to that idea. The wild jitney on the  
dresser was good for car fare, so me for one of the big emporiums to take a slant at the new classy lay-out in  
the costume "saloon."

So with fervent glee I cranked my spirit lamp, opened a can of condemned milk, and nibbled the edge off a  
health biscuit while waiting for my Orange Pekoe to brew. There are two reasons why I favor Orange Pekoe.  
The first is because a stick-up John brought me a package from California; you know, the warm place where  
all the oranges grow. And the other reason is because coffee is so loud, you can hear it all over the house, there-  
fore passed up by the paying guests at Mrs. O'Shaughnessy's.

But this is digression, as the writer guys usually say.  
I climbed off the rattler at the corner of King and Yonge and hiked up the street. It sure was society's shop-  
ping hour when I blew into one of the big stores. I didn't notice which one it was because none of them  
give trading stamps anyway, so I ain't never fussy.  
When I stepped off the hoist I found myself mingling with the exclusively elect. One slant at the collec-  
tion of over and under-dressed dames creeping like panthers over the red plush carpet nearly howled me over.  
"Good morning. Can I show you something in an evening gown?" says one who pussy-footed up behind  
me.  
"Sure!" I says to her, very Castlefrankish, "I'll take a slant at what you've got, and you'll have to work  
fast because I've got a date with myself at the public library."  
"This is a new French model," she says, showing me a bunch of chiffon and a couple of yards of lace.  
"Could I see the rest of it?" I ventures, kind of interested like.  
"This is the gown, madame," she says.  
"Oh, lady, lady!" I says. "I ain't no Kitty Gordon. Can't you show me something more in keeping with  
my peculiar beauty? Can't you see I'm different?"  
Just then I lamps a swell red dress and I hikes me over to it. "Oh! I beg your pardon," I says to myself,  
bumping into one of them long mirrors. "Can you beat that? I didn't know myself, thought it was a female  
hunk, pipes me to the blonde."  
"Here is something very new," she tells me, picking up the one that won my fancy.  
"Oh, boy!" I says, giving it the double O, "I'm dead gone on red."  
"I am sorry, but I am afraid I haven't that in stock," she says.  
"Oh! Straight?" I says, relieved. "Now ain't that real sad, because I'd sure take that dress."  
What's worse than an attentive saleswoman, I ask you? That blonde looter certainly stuck around, and I  
was dead broke. Cleaned out of mazzuma, and there she was shooting adjectives and swell gowns at my head  
without a misfire.

I compromised by telling her that I'd come again. They all do it. Hot air! Still!!!  
And believe me, after the slant at the nifty lay-out for the coming winter, I found myself off the lists of  
charm in the "Fame and Beauty Contest," and I resolved to appear no more, even to go as far as squandering  
a few bucks on cold cream and massage for my upper pins, for sleeve in evening duds are about as extinct as  
the dodos. I can but grieve that I am about as graceful as a umbrella stand.  
Shades of Venus! What will the dames all look like when they try to jazz in them panniers? I thought,  
as I lammed to the hoist, and I came to the conclusion that it sure is going to be a tough winter on the blind.

considerable experience and buys for W.  
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cost 35 cents a yard, was costing 56  
cents. In the factory he stated, there  
was not a very great difference in what  
each man would earn, because the  
cheaper goods were made so much  
more quickly.

**FIVE THOUSAND QUARTS**  
No. 4 Police Add Materially to Liquor  
Seizures of Past Five Days.  
No. 4 division still holds the lead  
among the Toronto police for capturing  
illicit consignments of liquor, and  
to further the good work Patrol Sgt.  
Francis, in company with Policemen  
Crowson, again visited the Canadian  
Northern Railway yards on Cherry  
street, where such large captures have  
been made during the last week. There  
he found twelve barrels marked "Boda  
and Kalsomine." Closer investigation  
proved the contents more liquid and  
719 quarts were added to the other  
seizures at the government dispensary.

Accompanied by his merry men,  
License Inspector Lewis later in the  
afternoon visited the selfsame spot,  
and with his customary adroitness  
pounced on 16 boxes, which, when  
opened, disclosed 768 quart bottles of  
the kind known to the initiated as  
"G. & W."

These seizures yesterday bring the  
total captures for the last five days  
up to 5309 bottles.  
**DRIVEN BY MINOR.**  
Earl Paquette, aged four, who lives  
on Power street, was struck by a motor  
car driven by Nolan Terney, Curzon  
street, on King, near Parliament  
street, yesterday. The little lad was  
crossing the street at the time and  
when picked up was found to have  
sustained a fractured thigh. He was  
taken to the Hospital for Sick Chil-  
dren. The driver of the motor is only  
17 years old and was not held. It is  
likely, however, according to the police,  
that a summons will be issued to the  
owner of the car for allowing a minor  
to be in charge.

Operating Costs.  
After Mr. Hoberlin, of the Hober-  
lin store, Samuel Jager, and the  
clothing department manager of the  
T. Eaton Company had given evi-  
dence, all of which went to show  
exactly what other witnesses had  
proved, that the profits on clothes  
ranged anywhere from 20 to 50 per  
cent., and that the operating expenses  
of factory and store had also taken  
an upward shoot, the inquiry was ad-  
journed until today.  
A little sensation was caused by a  
Mrs. Edward Fitzgerald, 32 Wyatt  
avenue, who complained that she had  
been charged at a store on Dundas  
street 50 cents for a pound of tea, and  
an additional ten cents as a war tax.  
The chairman paid the tea, war tax  
included, from the lady and said  
Major Duncan would look into the  
matter.  
"It is just as essential that we have  
patience with the economic situation  
here at home. The process of pro-  
duction requires time. If production is  
rapidly increased, vastly improved  
conditions will prevail in America  
when the results of present and future  
labor begin to appear.  
"Team work is imperative. It is just  
as essential between retailer, whole-  
saler and producer as it is between  
employer and employee. One group of  
producers cannot wait on another  
group. The manufacturer, the farmer,  
the distributor, must each immedi-  
ately assume his part of the burden and  
enter upon his task. The nation cannot  
afford curtailment of goods vital  
to the people.  
"On American business rests a grave  
responsibility for efficient co-opera-  
tion in bringing about full and pro-  
portionate production. On Ameri-  
can labor rests an equally grave respon-  
sibility to attain maximum unit pro-  
duction and maintain uninterrupted dis-  
tribution of goods if labor itself is  
not to suffer from further rises in the  
cost of living.  
"The entire nation—producer, dis-  
tributor and consumer alike—should  
return to the unity that won the war.  
Group interest and undue personal  
gain must give way to the good of the  
whole nation if the situation is to be  
squaredly met.  
"Our common duty now, fully as  
much as in the war, is to work and  
to save. In the worst of the president  
in his address to the country on Aug.  
25, 1918, only 'by increasing produc-  
tion and by rigid economy and saving  
on the part of the people can we hope  
for large decreases in the burden-  
some cost of living which now weighs  
us down."  
"Work, save, co-operate, produce."

# NEW YORK PRINTERS ASK CONFERENCE

Hundreds of Typos in Various Es-  
tablishments Taking Un-  
expected Vacations.

New York, Oct. 6.—On the eve of  
the meeting of employing printers  
which is to be held here tomorrow at  
the Hotel Astor to discuss the situ-  
ation growing out of the walkout of  
compositors following the lockout of  
10,000 pressmen and feeders, an-  
nouncement was made by the employ-  
ers that officials of "Big Six" Typo-  
graphical Union had requested an-  
other conference. The joint meeting,  
it was said, would be held sometime  
this week, probably on Wednesday.  
W. H. McHugh, vice-president of  
the International Printing Pressmen's  
and Assistants' Union, at the same  
time was reported in the city en-  
deavoring to get employers to agree  
to a contract providing for a 44-hour  
week. Meanwhile, hundreds of prin-  
ters in various book and job estab-  
lishments throughout the city were re-  
ported as joining their fellow crafts-  
men in taking unexpected vacations,  
and according to officials of "Big Six,"  
the number was greater than on any  
previous day since the trouble be-  
gan.

William Green, chairman of the  
printers' section of the Association of  
Employing Printers, tonight estimat-  
ed that the number of compositors  
who went on "vacations" today was  
about 850. He intimated that there  
would be some important develop-  
ments tomorrow, which might lead  
to a settlement.

# BACKING BECK'S FIGHT

London Conservatives Organize to  
Hold the Riding for Hydro  
Commissioner.

London, Ont., Oct. 6.—The London  
Conservative Association has called a  
meeting for Tuesday night, to com-  
plete organization for the coming  
campaign for the election of Sir Adam  
Beck. Rumor here says Andrew Rob-  
son, the Liberal nominee for the rid-  
ing, will shortly announce his re-  
tirement. This would make it a  
straight fight between Sir Adam and  
the Labor candidate, if the Labor  
party finally decide to place a man  
in the field. Sir Adam is generally  
looked upon as one of the best friends  
labor has, and the wisdom of opposing  
him in this election is greatly doubt-  
ed in some prominent labor circles.

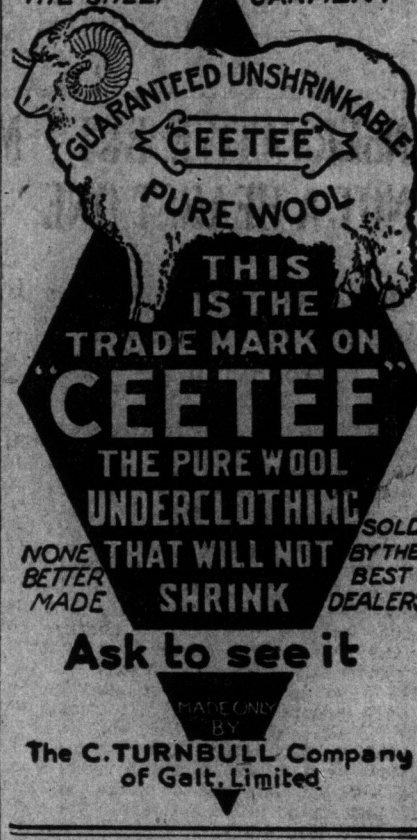
# WRONG SIDE OF ROAD.

While riding his bicycle north on  
Parliament street, near Howard street,  
last night, James Kelly, aged 50, who  
lives on Don Mills road, bumped into  
the motor car driven by Ernest Rich-  
ards, Ross avenue, and was thrown to  
the ground. He was picked up un-  
conscious and rushed to the General  
Hospital. The driver of the motor  
car was not held, as it was stated that  
the cyclist, confused by the heavy traf-  
fic at this point, was on the wrong  
side of the road.

# AGED CYCLIST HURT.

David Goodson, aged 75, of Melville  
avenue, was struck by a Bloor car on  
Bloor street near Markham while  
riding his wheel last night. He was  
taken into Dr. Suter's office at Mark-  
ham and Bloor streets, where three  
stitches were needed to close a wound  
in his head, and then he was sent  
home.

# LOOK FOR THE SHEEP ON EVERY GARMENT



# DIED FROM GAS POISONING.

Mrs. Margaret Jones, who was found  
unconscious from gas poisoning in a  
Shmoor street boarding house on Sun-  
day night, died in the General Hospi-  
tal yesterday. The body was removed  
to the morgue, where an inquest may  
be held.



# The New Electorate The Women of Canada

CHANGING conditions have given the  
Dominion a new electorate—the women  
of Canada.

Canadian womanhood, to take full advantage  
of its prerogatives, to take its proper place in the  
management of Canadian affairs, must keep in-  
formed on the questions of the hour—must have the  
knowledge of events that will be the foundation of  
definite opinions on public questions.

# Women Must Read the Daily Newspaper

The extension of the fran-  
chise to women was the ful-  
fillment of a policy consis-  
tently advocated by The Globe  
in season and out of season.

But this is only the begin-  
ning. Womanhood must serve  
as well as vote. They must  
advocate reforms that are  
badly needed.

There must be legislation  
for the aged, as well as for the  
young, pensions for mothers,  
educational improvements, un-  
employment and sickness in-  
surance.

These are some of the ques-  
tions on which the woman-  
hood of Canada will now have  
to take sides. Therefore, in  
this respect, The Globe has a

special appeal for progressive,  
right thinking Canadian  
women.

The Globe is not a political  
organ. It never has submitted  
to outside dictation. It sup-  
ports progressive liberalism,  
because it believes that true  
liberalism draws its inspira-  
tion from the needs of the  
people.

Its daily Women's Department  
and Thursday's Women's Section  
have a special interest for woman-  
hood in the home. It was the first  
Toronto paper to establish a  
women's department, edited for all  
Canadian homemakers.

The Globe is first and last a Great  
Family Newspaper. It serves the  
women in the home, in public life,  
in business, in the professions and  
in industry.

What The Globe has been in the past is its guarantee  
of what it will be in the future. The aim of its publishers  
and its Editor is to take advantage of the tremendous facili-  
ties at its disposal—to make it even more worthy of a place  
in every Canadian home.

# The Globe

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Canada's National Newspaper  
ORDER FROM YOUR LOCAL AGENT  
OR DIRECT FROM THE PUBLISHERS