

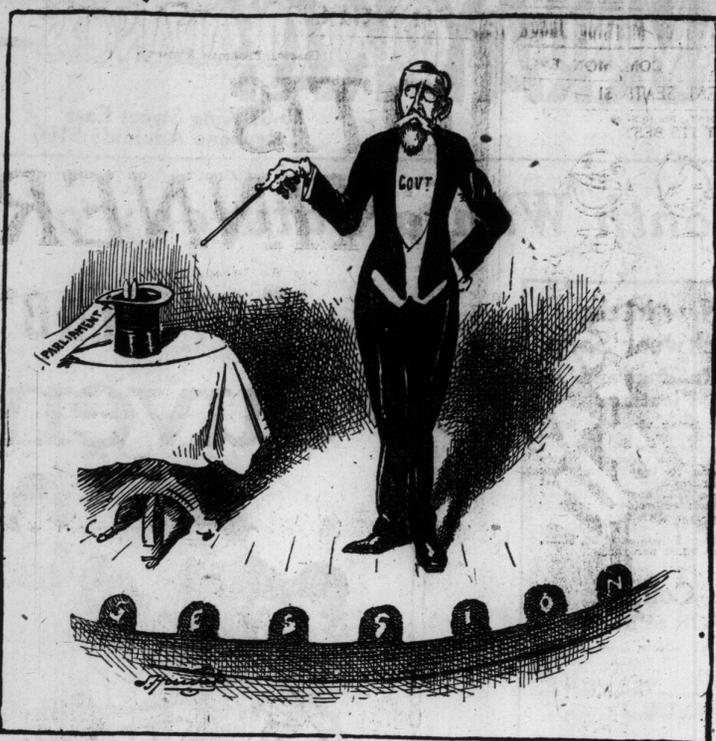
The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1850. A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited.

Telephone: 40 West Richmond Street. Hamilton, Telephone, Regent 1946.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEB. 25.

NOW, KEEP YOUR EYE OPEN FOR THE FRANCHISE RABBIT



The Importance of Being Ernest.

Nobody desires to be harsh with Mr. Drury in connection with the absurd but dangerous episode of the strangled Massey Foundation Schools Commission — an episode which, in some respects, reminds one of Wilde's comedy, "The Importance of Being Ernest."

Mr. Drury had made some progress in the affections of the U.F.O. constituency, which, having begun to think of him by his Christian name, may now feel able to regard kindly the indiscretions of Ernest, especially as it now knows that Uncle Grant is standing by to keep the boat of an evening keel whenever Ernest's propensity for rocking is tempted to assert itself.

Premier Drury's earlier communications to the public were distinguished by longitudes. His statements on the M.F.C. have been remarkable for latitude. He began by describing the World's disclosure of the scheme for the committee as a pipe dream. Then he admitted that in essentials it was true. On Wednesday he told the public that the matter was one for the minister of education, on whose work he did not butt in. On Thursday he issued a statement in which he said: "I instructed him to write Mr. Massey and express his views on the matter."

Mr. Drury has denied that there was any trouble between himself and Mr. Grant about the commission proposal. But Mr. Drury will not deny that Mr. Grant's opposition to handing over an important function of government to a private philanthropic corporation which was to relieve the government of expense — and to that extent deprive it of responsibility — almost brought about Mr. Grant's resignation, and that a conference which took place at the U.F.O. headquarters was very closely concerned with this crisis. One of the moral obligations of a premier is that he should neither indulge in pipe dreams nor accuse others of doing it. This week it has been shown that, sometimes, pipe dreams can come true.

Mr. Grant's letter of Feb. 2 to Col. Vincent Massey shows that the minister of education was very much alive to the danger of an abdication of the proper functions of his department. The statement handed out by Colonel Massey on Thursday night deserves to go into the archives as a perfect example of the ingenuousness of excellent persons who, without any electoral mandate, are prepared to run a government without the initial qualifications for political business.

Col. Massey's language and tone show that the foundation was quite confident that it had the government in its midst. He speaks, for instance, of "members of the committee who consented to act," and says "any one of us would be quite willing to withdraw." It is very significant that a statement containing these implications should have been issued in connection with the announcement that the whole scheme had ignominiously died.

Nothing is clearer from the evidence submitted to the public by the premier and Colonel Massey than that Mr. Grant's resistance was being overridden right up to the time "The World" was so indiscreet in the public interest as to spill the beans. The appointment of the Massey commission, which, as originally proposed, did not include either U.F.O. representation or a Catholic member, would have forced the resignation of Mr. Grant, against which U.F.O. leaders, outside the government, were of one mind, as soon as they knew of the disaster which threatened their party.

It may be too early to say that the outcome of the crisis has restored to Mr. Drury his freedom as head of the government, but it has shown that there is distinct danger in the importance of being Ernest. Mr. Grant's determination to resign was the attitude of a statesman who instinctively understood that a great constitutional principle was at stake. He has not resigned, but has defeated his chief under circumstances which at least make it proper for Mr. Drury to consider how his own position is affected. Premiers of all kinds have swallowed rebuffs from their followers, but usually without the inside story becoming notorious. The extent to which Mr. Drury's course may be affected by the publicity which has ended a strange adventure remains to be seen. It is up to him to show whether he is clever enough and able enough to recover his ground — a fine chance to bring home to a nervous province the importance of being Ernest.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING ERNEST.

The scheme will be comprehensive, equitable and efficiently carried out. There is considerable demand in some quarters for concreted highways to which, it is believed, the minister of public works will remain opposed. The government is not enamored of speedways, but wants first-class macadam roads for ordinary business traffic.

The towns and municipalities that want the Kingston road treated like the Hamilton highway are likely to be disappointed. If they get first-class macadam, with assurance of adequate maintenance, they will enjoy an immense improvement, with the possibility of asphalt being imposed upon in due course.

In the United States asphalt macadam has been coming into favor because of its durability, smoothness and economy. The Drury government is wisely planning to give a maximum mileage of good roads to those who need them most, rather than the luxury of speeding to those who want to enjoy them most.

Catch Up to Montreal. Next Thursday the board of railway commissioners will hear the case for granting commutation tickets to Toronto extra-suburban areas. The principal demand will come from Weston, and there are other cases of minor interest.

The whole situation with regard to commutation in the Toronto region is very unsatisfactory. There is immense traffic in and out of towns adjacent to Montreal, such as Lachine and St. Anne's. For nearly forty years it has been of immense benefit to the people who prefer to live out of the big city, and also to the railways, which know where to go for revenue. The negligence with which Toronto has been treated by the old railways is evidenced by the cancellation, fifteen years ago, of commuting privileges that were in operation between Whitby and this city.

A movement is starting in Whitby and its neighbor Oshawa, for a restoration of the advantages formerly enjoyed. There is every reason to think that the board of management, which will soon administer the Grand Trunk, co-ordinatively with the National Railways, will be sympathetic to this demand. A Canadian National administration by the nature of its construction must wish to increase business by giving a maximum of convenience at a minimum of cost to the public. Favorable decisions by the board next week may make a new start towards putting Toronto on a similar footing with Montreal.

CHILD CONGRESS AT GENEVA.

Geneva, Feb. 27.—Twenty countries are represented at the "save the children" congress in session here. The Bishop of Oxford is representing Great Britain.

Conference has found this out is an immense public gain. There may soon be a theatrical department of General Conference without a censor, but with a doctor of divinity as stage expert of The Christian Guardian. John Wesley used to say he didn't see why the devil should have a monopoly of the best tunes. His successors having determined that the legitimate shall not have a monopoly of the most laughable and uplifting plays—that, as the old class leaders would say, worldliness shall not possess the best jokes—it will perhaps be possible for footlight artists to get pointers on Sunday evenings from special rehearsals in church precincts.

There is no end to the possibilities of the newest modern drama promoted by the Methodist publications under the aegis of Mr. president, fathers and brethren. Here's to 'em!

SEeks ANNULMENT. Claims Wife Already Married and Deserted Her First Husband. Alfred Ranger, a plasterer, living in Toronto, yesterday brought action in the court of appeal at Osgoode Hall to declare null and void his marriage to Sarah Ann Ranger. They went thru a form of marriage in Toronto in 1916 and Ranger claims that in 1912 the woman deserted her husband, John Mitchell, living at Wednesbury, Staffordshire, England, and came direct to Toronto. He further claims that the woman was aware of the existence of her first husband at the time the marriage ceremony was performed and that she had been in constant communication with her husband by her first husband since then.

An Important Auction Sale. Acting under instructions from the chairman of the salvage board of the United States ordnance department, Messrs. Chas. M. Henderson & Co. will sell on Thursday next, March 4, at 12 o'clock noon, a large and valuable collection of machine tools. The sale will be held at Leaside.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST. BY SAM LOYD. 10 Minutes to Answer This. No. 122. Here is an elementary lesson in surviving. The diagram represents a piece of ground in the form of a Greek cross. You see, it is made up of five small squares, and the number of square yards in the area of the cross is the same as the number of running feet around it. Now then, how long is that enclosing fence? ANSWER TO NO. 121. The signmaker's memorandum indicated four feet for the reason that it was three inches over an inch (an inch being 45 inches). (Copyright, 1919, by Sam Loyd.)

THE GIRL WHO SMILED THRU

THE REAL GIRL. CHAPTER 18. Alice woke up with a start next morning and a feeling that she had over slept. She dressed quickly, as she always did, putting on one of the plain house dresses she wore during the day, and doing up her hair in a hasty knot on her head. The clock in the kitchen was five minutes after seven when she came downstairs, and began piling wood on the fire to get it ready for breakfast. Usually, these summer mornings, she was up by half past six. "Did I wake you, going thru the room?" she said, when her mother appeared at the kitchen door. "That's the worst of a house as small as this. I suppose I might ask Lois to share my room, and you could keep yours— you'd better sleep upstairs and I'll sleep in the living room."

"No, I'm all right, and I like sleeping down here," Mrs. Fairbanks protested. "Lois has probably been used to a room of her own and I'm glad we can give her that much at least." By 7:30 the breakfast was ready—but Lois had not come down. "Poor dear, she is tired out, we'll let her sleep," decided Mrs. Fairbanks. "Yes, it won't hurt to wait. Meaning, I'll feed the chickens and see how many weeds grew during the night." Alice disappeared outdoors. A cackling and confusion from the chicken run and the sound of a hoe being used told Mrs. Fairbanks where her daughter was working. Presently she appeared thru the corn, her hair coming down as usual, and her cheeks flushed and warm from her exercise. "Isn't she down yet?" she asked. "I'm starved from exercising. It's a gorgeous day."

"Shall we eat anyway?" Mrs. Fairbanks suggested. "No, we can wait. I'll clean the living room—I want to do that today, and by that time she'll surely be down." At 10 o'clock Lois appeared, her eyes round and blinking from sleep, her cheeks a little pink. "I'm sorry if I kept you, you shouldn't wait for me," she apologized, as she took the third place at the table. "Dear me, you look as though you'd been up hours," she remarked lazily, watching Alice stir the cereal. "Seven-thirty," Alice announced cheerfully. "Imagine such an hour!" Lois yawned a little behind her hand. "Why do you do it when there's only the two of you? Mother and I never got up before 10."

"I'm afraid I'd never get done," Alice of this young girl, her well-cared-for hair, her simple black suit and a thin black waist with a chain of jet looped about her neck. The plain little toque of black feathers had looked very well against her shimmering hair, but the dead black of the outfit was not becoming. In spite of its plainness, too, Alice had recognized that her little city cousin was dressed in the most modern fashion. But this morning Lois had come down in a negligee, a silky blue gown that draped itself from her shoulders and fell away, showing her arms and elbows delicately white and rounded. Lois had small hands, her nails were pointed and highly polished and almost too perfect. Alice was lost in admiration of this young girl, her well-cared-for hands—Alice did not know enough to see that they were too weak and too soft to possess any real character—her arms, guiltless of sunburn, her fresh-looking skin all appealed to Alice. The silken negligee with its lace ruffles and the bouclé cap under which

Lois had tucked her hair, were the sort of luxurious feminine garments Alice had dreamed of possessing—then had given up without a sigh to send the money for Lois to come to them. "I've got to clip the hedge this morning, it's getting soandalous," Alice remarked to her mother, with an impatient glance at the clock. It was nearly 11. "You'll get terribly burned," Lois said idly. "I'm that now, and I don't mind. I like the warm sun on my head," Alice said cheerfully. "It's so good for the hair," said Lois. "You know, I think I'll shampoo my hair and give it a sun bath. I'll sit out in the sun while it dries and watch you."

All right," Alice agreed cheerfully. And Lois, inspired by this plan, excused herself and went upstairs to the little bathroom on the top floor. Alice silently gathered up the dishes and began to wash them. Tomorrow—A Cat's Claw. TORONTO - OTTAWA MID-DAY TRAIN, VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC. The "Rideau" leaves Toronto Union Station 1:30 p.m. daily, except Sunday, via "Lake Ontario Shore Line," arriving Ottawa 10 p.m. Stops at all intermediate stations, including Whitby, Oshawa, Port Hope, Cobourg, Trenton and Belleville. Direct connection for Kingston. Further particulars from Canadian Pacific ticket agents.

THE GIRL WHO SMILED THRU

THE REAL GIRL. CHAPTER 18.

Alice woke up with a start next morning and a feeling that she had over slept. She dressed quickly, as she always did, putting on one of the plain house dresses she wore during the day, and doing up her hair in a hasty knot on her head.

The clock in the kitchen was five minutes after seven when she came downstairs, and began piling wood on the fire to get it ready for breakfast. Usually, these summer mornings, she was up by half past six.

"Did I wake you, going thru the room?" she said, when her mother appeared at the kitchen door. "That's the worst of a house as small as this. I suppose I might ask Lois to share my room, and you could keep yours— you'd better sleep upstairs and I'll sleep in the living room."

"No, I'm all right, and I like sleeping down here," Mrs. Fairbanks protested. "Lois has probably been used to a room of her own and I'm glad we can give her that much at least."

By 7:30 the breakfast was ready—but Lois had not come down. "Poor dear, she is tired out, we'll let her sleep," decided Mrs. Fairbanks.

"Yes, it won't hurt to wait. Meaning, I'll feed the chickens and see how many weeds grew during the night." Alice disappeared outdoors. A cackling and confusion from the chicken run and the sound of a hoe being used told Mrs. Fairbanks where her daughter was working.

Presently she appeared thru the corn, her hair coming down as usual, and her cheeks flushed and warm from her exercise. "Isn't she down yet?" she asked.

"I'm starved from exercising. It's a gorgeous day." "Shall we eat anyway?" Mrs. Fairbanks suggested.

"No, we can wait. I'll clean the living room—I want to do that today, and by that time she'll surely be down." At 10 o'clock Lois appeared, her eyes round and blinking from sleep, her cheeks a little pink.

"I'm sorry if I kept you, you shouldn't wait for me," she apologized, as she took the third place at the table. "Dear me, you look as though you'd been up hours," she remarked lazily, watching Alice stir the cereal.

"Seven-thirty," Alice announced cheerfully. "Imagine such an hour!" Lois yawned a little behind her hand.

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

SAVE, Because... The careful saver can rise to leadership—the spender stays with the crowd.

Lois had tucked her hair, were the sort of luxurious feminine garments Alice had dreamed of possessing—then had given up without a sigh to send the money for Lois to come to them.

"I've got to clip the hedge this morning, it's getting soandalous," Alice remarked to her mother, with an impatient glance at the clock. It was nearly 11.

"You'll get terribly burned," Lois said idly. "I'm that now, and I don't mind. I like the warm sun on my head," Alice said cheerfully.

"It's so good for the hair," said Lois. "You know, I think I'll shampoo my hair and give it a sun bath. I'll sit out in the sun while it dries and watch you."

All right," Alice agreed cheerfully. And Lois, inspired by this plan, excused herself and went upstairs to the little bathroom on the top floor.

Alice silently gathered up the dishes and began to wash them. Tomorrow—A Cat's Claw. TORONTO - OTTAWA MID-DAY TRAIN, VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC.

The "Rideau" leaves Toronto Union Station 1:30 p.m. daily, except Sunday, via "Lake Ontario Shore Line," arriving Ottawa 10 p.m. Stops at all intermediate stations, including Whitby, Oshawa, Port Hope, Cobourg, Trenton and Belleville.

Direct connection for Kingston. Further particulars from Canadian Pacific ticket agents.

Direct connection for Kingston. Further particulars from Canadian Pacific ticket agents.

Direct connection for Kingston. Further particulars from Canadian Pacific ticket agents.

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Congressional motto seems to be, "Never put off until tomorrow what you can postpone until after election."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

How the President Has "Come Back"

President Wilson "knows that he is now quite up to his fighting weight. As to his mental vigor, it is simply prodigious. He is giving splendid attention to the affairs of state, and we have every assurance that he will become progressively more active in these matters with the advent of spring and sunshine," according to one of the President's physicians.

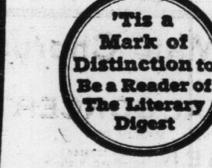
In THE LITERARY DIGEST for February 28th, there is an illuminating article, illustrated with striking cartoons, upon the return of President Wilson to his official duties. It presents the editorial opinion of American newspapers upon the President's recent activities and gives various reasons why Secretary Lansing was asked to resign.

Other articles in this week's "Digest" covering questions that are occupying public attention include: The New Railroad Law, The Danger Signals Ahead That Some Observers See As the Railroads Move Forward to Private Operation.

War-Veterans Ask \$1,900,000,000 \$50.00 Weekly Prizes to School Teachers Germany to Try Her Own War Criminals The Kentucky Cure for Lynching Turkey Under Allied Bayonets Holland is Still Neutral European Views of Autocratic America Japan's Fight for Manhood Suffrage America's Machine Made Census Rotary Snow-plow for City Streets

Influence of the German and Other Foreign Press When Locomotives Should Not Whistle Germany Democratizes the Drama The Bill-board Fighting for Its Life Prospects of Prohibition in Britain The Grooming of a Presidential Candidate World-Wide Trade Facts A New "American Tragedy" on the Stage Personal Glimpses of Men and Events Best of the Current Poetry

A Very Interesting Collection of Illustrations, Including Humorous Cartoons. February 28th Number on Sale Today—At All News-dealers



The Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK

JOHN CA... Great Re...

All Departments share of special reduce stock before exceptional value... LINENS of all kinds... HOUSEFURNISHINGS... Suits, Coatings... Automobile Rug... Flannellets, etc.

JOHN CA... Ladies' and Gentle men's

of all kinds cleaned... Work excellent... NEW YORK... Phone N. 5165.

FLOW FOR FUN

AND EVERY OCCASION... Simm... Yonge and Egl... Simmophone

RATES FO...

Notices of Births, Deaths, not over... Additional words... Notices to be... Announcements... Memorials, Wed... Poetry and quo... lines, additional... For each addit... fraction of 4 lin... cards of Thanks

LYELL—On Friday... ary, at 83 Dorval... B. Lyell, Esq., c... DE

ALLAN—At the... stein, Ontario... Street, widow o... and beloved mot... Robertson, 246... Toronto.

Funeral notice... BOOTH—On Thur... ruary 25th, at... 27 Browning Av... beloved son of... Booth, in his 24t... money order off... Funeral Monda... COCKING—On Th... his late reside... Toronto, James... sixty-eight ye... Louis Jane Col... Funeral from... urday, at 3:30 p... Army Temple, i... ment in Mount... Bristol, Englan... COFFIN—At the... Glendale, Calif... Tuenza, Emma... eldest daughter... and Sarah Cotto... FLEMING—On Fe... his residence, "I... avenue, of pneu... Fleming, beloved... Baldwin, and yo... Mrs. Charles E... year.

Funeral from... Hill, to Mount... Monday, at 2:30... HAYCOCK—On Te... Haycock, beloved... and the late Ca... thirty-third ye... Funeral Satur... home, 13 Lipp... John's Cemetery... KENNEDY—On F... ruary 27, at her... street, Toronto... wife of James H... Service Monda... Interment... Pushkin on arr... MADDAFORD—At... ford, age 77 ye... Funeral notice... O'CONNOR—On F... P., beloved hus... tor, aged fifty... Funeral on M... from the reside... Bellwoods, ave... Church, Intern... on arrival 1:50... ronto.