

The Toronto World

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MONDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1915.

Red, White and Blue.

It is a matter of considerable significance that troops of the greatest republic in the world (with all due respects to China) paraded in Toronto on Friday; that troops of the next greatest republic paraded here on Saturday; as a preliminary we might take it to our celebration of the national birthday today. The mere form of government is, of course, of comparatively little moment. The spirit of government is everything and to all intents and purposes we may claim to be as democratic, and in some respects freer from restraint, as any of them. The military incidents of last week were historically notable. The last time armed United States troops came to Toronto they burned the city, including the parliament buildings, and in retaliation British troops burned Washington. Most people have forgotten all about those things and they are well forgotten, for the spirit that inspired such deeds has passed away from among us. For more than a hundred years we have dwelt together, in a practical brotherhood, and the splendid regiment of stalwart westerners that sojourned with us on Friday was a pledge that we had struck hands on a bargain that commits us both to the hit, with all we have and are, for the great cause of unity and humanity.

And on Saturday there came the men who had fought, comrades, with our own men, pioneers for the new comrades now crossing the seas, a little band of heroes, every man of them, for gallantry on the field, some twice, some thrice, modestly unperturbed, unconquerable, ready for the fray as ever. No mere civilian can ever know what lies behind the bronzed faces that have come up out of the smoke and blood of the battlefield. They are a race apart henceforth. They have passed thru the great tribulation. It was perhaps easier to sense it in seeing the blue-coated Chasseurs des Alpes than with the tawny stalwarts from California and the west who were going down into the pit of war from which the others had come up.

They both came to us because we were united in the spirit of democracy under our respective governments. Our celebration of Dominion Day must have a wider outlook than our boundaries, whether federal or imperial, and the cause in which we are engaged with our mighty allies is one which justifies our gratitude and our thanksgiving for a land that prospers in freedom, that is strong in its resolve and its warfare for justice, and that has set its heart steadily on peace and welfare of the whole earth.

Big War Revenues.

Great Britain has very little to learn from other nations on the subject of procuring revenue. The report of the net increase in revenue for the quarter ending June 30 as compared with the corresponding quarter last year, indicates a surprising ability to levy and collect from those who are able to contribute. The amount of the increase is \$25,784,084 or roughly \$200,000,000 of this amount no less than \$21,850,000 or over half the amount, was derived from excess profits and duties. There is probably no more equitable way of dealing with profiteering.

The United States is interested in the problem, for at the same time comes an announcement from Washington that the excess profits of four big packing firms come to \$140,000,000. Revenue pickers for the government have a fruitful field to work on if they follow the British example.

The Tarrington Case.

Perhaps in order to temper our too great pride and joy in the glorious Dominion to which we belong, the board of pensions commissioners have handed out their decision in the Tarrington case and have refused any pension to the widow and children of the man who volunteered shortly after the war broke out, went overseas in May, 1915, and has died as a result of being gassed at the front.

This was in February, 1916, and when he recovered he was sent back to the trenches. In a few weeks he was taken with bronchitis and pneumonia, the usual after-effects of gassing. He returned to England, and the military officials in England recommended him for a pension—a one-third disability pension, he reported. He was sent to Canada in May, 1916, with his discharge paper, and on further application to Ottawa, it was stated that the doctor in

charge of the hospital had intimated that Tarrington's working abilities were not impaired as a result of his service in France. Gas poisoning at the front, according to this medical authority, is of no consequence. Perforce, Tarrington had to attempt work, and in August, 1917, he got employment with the steel and radiation company. An insurance company turned down his application shortly afterwards, and he died in April.

This is an example of red tape and departmental ruse at its worst. We do not believe that the government wishes this kind of thing to happen, but when it does there should be a remedy. It may be argued that Tarrington, with a wife and large family, had no business to volunteer. The supporters of conscription may assert that his case is an example of the vicious system of volunteering, and that had the drafting system prevailed from the start he never would have been gassed, and in all human probability would have been safe at home drawing good wages as a munition worker.

Is this the answer Canada gives to the widow and children of the man who went to the front to defend her cause and her integrity with his strength and his life? If it be so, then we can understand the reason for the under-current of unrest and disquiet in the ranks of labor, and of those who serve with their heart's blood to the death.

The country may exact a technical red-tape decision in such cases, but such a result dishonors the standard of humanity, of justice and of fair play which Canada has set up. To say that a man gassed at the front and subsequently attacked in the trenches by bronchitis and pneumonia was not injured in his working abilities, may evade the operating clauses of the Pension Act, but it does not evade the appeal for justice to the widow and children that sits in the heart of every man subject to gas attacks of any and every kind in the service of his country.

Other People's Opinions

HOW TO GET TO HOSPITAL AND LEASIDE

A New Bridge North of the C. P. R. Viaduct and a Subway Under the Tracks.

Editor World: Living close to the proposed new Leaside and hospital line I have read with interest the expert and amateur opinion not where this proposed line should be constructed, and on Sunday walked over some of the proposed routes. The one seems to me so much better than any of the others. It is as follows: North on Yonge to the north side of the North Toronto station, then east on Shaftesbury over the new bridge, which could be widened or paralleled by the use of the old C.P.R. steel bridge, and then south on Leaside, to Sighthill, where the new car track would run north, crossing St. Clair and on both sides of that bridge, and road bridge to Soudan avenue, then east into Leaside. At the point where the proposed track would turn north on Sighthill, the grade could be slightly raised, allowing a light bridge over the track right into St. Andrew's grounds.

From a surveyor's standpoint Merion street would be the natural way to reach Leaside, but by using Soudan avenue the cars would pass thru the heart of the city, and the bridge, probably the thickest populated part of North Toronto. By walking over this route one finds remarkably few obstacles, and Sighthill lends itself with the slightest alteration to a very easy grade. The greatest difficulty that I can see in the already congested condition of lower Yonge street, between two cars from the west, Dupont and Avenue road, would probably have to be divided to make room for cars on the east.

This plan is pretty near what Mr. O'Brien, of the civic group, proposed only he'd get to the hospital by tunnelling under the C. P. R. tracks just east of the ravine, to Summerhill avenue and along the latter street, to Government House and then a bridge over the belt line ravine and on to Leaside.

The Star has a despatch from Ottawa containing what the military authorities will do.

The government will dedicate lands just north of the C. P. R. bridge and on both sides of that ravine for street purposes. Those it acquired in taking over the C.N.R., a subsidiary, the Toronto Dwellings, Ltd., having been the holder. The route from St. Andrew's College to Yonge street will then be: North across Summerhill and then across a new bridge leading to government lands on the other side of the ravine; then along Shaftesbury avenue (widened to 84 feet) to Yonge street. It is said that the government will pay part of the cost of the bridge, as well as dealing the necessary land.

Trading With Aliens.

Editor World: May I suggest to the ladies in the Earlscourt district and elsewhere how to treat the aliens who from time to time used insulting remarks to the soldiers' wives? Now, ladies, you have the whole matter in your own hands. Don't buy from any alien in any part of Toronto or in Canada. Boycott them all. Don't let your children spend a cent in any of their stores, no matter how dry, or how good, or how cheap. If you must buy from British or Canadian stores you are helping to win the war, only keeping your money in Canada; but dealing with the aliens you are helping Germany and the allies are sending the money out of the country. Be patriotic, ladies, and uphold the flag of freedom and civilization and help crush

militarism and boycott all aliens and their goods for the future. Buy from the old firm and never let the old flag fall. For England expects every man and woman to do his or her duty, and now is the time to do it. P. Keen.

Well Born.

London Free Press: The provincial board of health has drawn up a set of regulations to take effect July 1, a most important clause of which is the prohibition of marriage, under the penalty of heavy fine, to any person or persons suffering from venereal disease.

This action the board has found inspired upon it by the spread of the plague—the Macedonian cry of posterity—we are beginning to recognize as a law of social as well as of moral being, the right of every child to be well born.

Some three years ago, the action of the Ministerial Alliance in requesting the withdrawal of the great French dramatist, Henri Bréux's play, "Damaged Goods," from the boards of our local theatre, gave the mere name and title of that work much publicity; the play itself, we fancy, remains for the most part unknown.

At the time, The Free Press drew attention to the fact that dozens and dozens of musical comedies, thru which the London audiences of that day sat, had for their subject matter the adventures of prodigious men and unscrupulous women—yet there was no protest.

To be sure, the theme of the musical comedy piece is always smothered in witty or sentimental small talk, in songs, dances and syncope music; while Monsieur Bréux—the action of whose drama results from exactly the same sort of conduct—shows us prostitution seriously and not flippantly; visualizes the outcome of prostitution, not its allurements; points from the man and woman into whose relations uncleanness and sin have entered, past them down into generations of the innocently misfortune. But is that any reason why we should turn our eyes up in horror at the one, more than the other?

The disease of syphilis is no new theme in art. In the National Gallery, in London, are displayed two series of pictures of old and honorable reputation, from the brush of the painter Hogarth. One series is called "The Harlot's Progress." The other series is called "The Rake's Progress." The observer may see them any day he chances to pass thru the gallery. They are never veiled, not even from the eyes of young girls and children.

The first series of Hogarth's pictures is not necessary to analyze—what manner of progress a harlot makes is patent to all. It is the second series which is germane to the action of the provincial board of health and to this article. Beginning with some supposedly insignificant slip on the part of a young beau (a slip in which the harlot, before mentioned, bears her part), it ends in a painful and ghastly death, holds that same beau shrunken, emaciated, foully bespotted; his wife a nervous wreck, and their child a miserable little fellow, less so weak even the baby-walker into which it is tied cannot support it—a wobbly head—a body disfigured by sores.

Today will be the last opportunity the people of Toronto will have to witness the Helkivists, Famous Fire Divers, in their great exhibition of chutney from the diving in twenty, and their spectacular double human torch dive into the tank of flames at night. Flying Melville will repeat his feat of being lowered and parachute drop. This daring performance gives a thrilling exhibition of nerve and skill when he releases his parachute from the balloon, and twenty-five hundred feet in the air, and drops thru space until his parachute opens. The Four Portia Sisters, clever French female gymnasts, will be in the vaudeville bill on the stage, and with Imperial Concert Band, afternoon and evening, outdoor movies, and other attractions, will make a great day at Scarborough Beach Park.

There is no necessity to outline the Bréux play, it resolves itself practically into a piece of a single paragraph character—the story of a man who is "damaged goods." We see him among us every day, scientific, kindly, knowing human nature, but he is not a "damaged goods" man. I curse what God has not cured"—rather loving it in all its folly; teaching the holiness of bodily health; preaching the forgiveness of sins.

This man, the product of the schools and the strain, lacks the science of the prevention of disease at his fingertips, but with no machinery where-with to get "prevention" across to the people. He and his kind, the government which recognizes labor, agriculture, education (of a certain order), war—but not health. Heaps and heaps of money for the defence of property; only insignificant pickings for the defence of life—life that goes down by ways to disease a thousandfold quicker, even than in these days is "some going." From the lips of Bréux's physician we learn that the disease of which the play treats is as a rule contracted by the individual, "I didn't know," it is passed on from person to person, and from generation to generation for the same negative reason. Had such a play as "Damaged Goods" been given a welcome three years ago it might have done some good. Again, the word might have been merely fugitive. Action like that of the provincial board is the surer way.

THE BLUE DEVILS OF THE CITY HALL.

Mayor Church lined up the Blue Devils of the city hall and introduced them to the French ones as follows:

Le tres Honorable Monsieur Sam Mackbre, gran' machéen de talk.
Le tres Honorable Monsieur Sam Rynd, connosseur de bier de Burton.
Le tres Honorable Monsieur Ball, gifted orateur de conseil de ville. Tres addicte au robbin. C'est un fil de John Bull.
Le Most Worshipful Brother Holings, député de Toronto au Parlement. Canyan, le plus gran diable des Orangistes. Il mange a Jeette tous le jour.
Le Reverend Frere, Josef Atkinson, fils de Tommy Atkins, bon dry artist, journaliste, beaucoup de gushness.
Le Juge Cohen, de cour de copp. Il parle yiddish, sur le banc de justice. Il parle irlandais aussi. Cantor de synagog le rue Chestnut.
Monsieur Pettigrew, le tous works de conseil. Ne le ville de la Nouvelle Orleans.
Le Colonel Dennison, le Sabre de Justice, on Deux qu Trente.

A Line of Cheer Each Day of the Year

By John Kendrick Bangs.

TO FAIR JULY.

I dote upon thy genial days,
O fair July,
And all the loveliness of ways
Made beautiful to mortal gaze,
And softened by the mist and haze
That on them lie.

I love thy gifts of leafy shade
On trees and bowers;
Thy smiling graciousness of mien;
Thy fragrant color of thy rose-decked
scoons.

Thy gardens and thy grasses green,
And freshening showers.

And deep down in the heart of me
I would that I
In warmth and smiling sympathy,
And gracious kindness, might be
As like as may be unto thee,
O rare July!

NEWS OF LABOR

BAGGAGEMEN'S STRIKE COMES TO QUICK END

The baggagemen at the Union Station who went out on strike at 6 o'clock on Friday evening returned to work at the same hour on Saturday. All demands on the Union Station Terminal Co. were met, and the men yesterday expressed themselves as more than satisfied with the result of the strike. There will be no more day men, all boys being on the monthly pay roll, the foreman receiving \$90 a month, and the others \$80.

The railways have agreed to pay time and a half for overtime work on Saturdays, and the men's request for holidays has been granted. This at least was the information given out last night by a member of the strikers' committee, who stated that both J. T. Arundel for the C. P. R. and Geo. Stokes, superintendent of terminals for the Grand Trunk, did their utmost to adjust the differences between their companies and the men on the most reasonable basis. He stated that the men would now work on a ten-hour basis, and that in future there would be no thirteen-hour shifts. Conditions would also be changed at the earliest opportunity. The agreement covering all these points will be signed by the representatives of both parties within the next few days.

"We were out scarcely 24 hours," said a member of the men's committee. "We walked out at 6 o'clock on Friday, and at 10 o'clock next morning we had a conference with Mr. Bowker, the general superintendent of the G. T. R. He refused to grant more than a 25 per cent increase of 25 cents a day to the day men. At 4 o'clock E. Houghton and our representative had a talk with Mr. Stokes, the superintendent of terminals for the Grand Trunk, and he agreed with us when we told him our situation. He went up to Mr. Arundel, the superintendent of the C. P. R., and the result was the decision to accept our demands."

It is understood that E. Houghton, assistant baggage agent, G. L. Ely, baggage agent, and J. J. Beck, superintendent, will be in charge of the hour schedule considered in the new agreement.

SCARBORO BEACH PARK.

Today will be the last opportunity the people of Toronto will have to witness the Helkivists, Famous Fire Divers, in their great exhibition of chutney from the diving in twenty, and their spectacular double human torch dive into the tank of flames at night. Flying Melville will repeat his feat of being lowered and parachute drop. This daring performance gives a thrilling exhibition of nerve and skill when he releases his parachute from the balloon, and twenty-five hundred feet in the air, and drops thru space until his parachute opens. The Four Portia Sisters, clever French female gymnasts, will be in the vaudeville bill on the stage, and with Imperial Concert Band, afternoon and evening, outdoor movies, and other attractions, will make a great day at Scarborough Beach Park.

DIES OF PNEUMONIA.

Pte. J. C. Dunlop Enlisted With Irish Battalion.

David Dunlop, 220 Brock avenue, received a telegram yesterday stating that his son, Pte. James C. Dunlop, died on May 24, of pneumonia, which he had contracted in the trenches. He enlisted with the 208th Battalion, later transferring to the 88th. He was a machinist by trade, and was well known in Toronto.

POINT AU BARIL SLEEPING CAR SERVICE VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC.

The Canadian Pacific will, commencing June 28th, operate standard sleeping car, Toronto to Point au Baril, at 10:00 p.m. each Monday and Friday. Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent.

GOOD WEEK FOR FISH.

According to the officials of the fish and game branch of the provincial government, last week has been the most successful one since the government inaugurated its system of fish selling. One hundred and sixty thousand pounds of fish were placed upon the markets during the last week.

WANTED AT PORT ARTHUR

Wanted at Port Arthur, to face a charge of fraud in that town, Cecil Skrimshier, who gave his address 219 West Dundas street, was arrested by the police of that city on Saturday. He had been charged with the theft of a bicycle from a bench warrant to answer a charge of theft. It is alleged that Smith was taken to the police court to face a charge of theft from a Mrs. Monroe, and that he failed to appear.

FINGERS AMPUTATED.

Gerald O'Connor, 45 Wyndham street, had three fingers of his left hand amputated yesterday afternoon. O'Connor had his hand caught in a paper press at the Hinde & Deuch paper factory on Hanna avenue. He was taken to the Western Hospital.

FEED DEALERS LICENSED.

It is now illegal to deal wholesale in flour, bran, shorts or any feeds made from wheat or grains, or products of wheat, bran, shorts or hay or straw, without first having obtained a license from the Canada Food Board.

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HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED—? Dress Criticism

THE WOMAN WHO CHANGED

BY JANE PHELPS

The New Path. CHAPTER CXXI.

More than ever was I anxious to please my husband—to gain that peace and command of myself he considered so necessary. I loved my husband too well to be happy with anyone else, or happy if I were merely away from him. Yet I knew I never should be really content and happy until he ceased finding fault with me, or rather, until I had made myself over so that there would be no room for criticism.

I was not very well; that, too, made it harder to bear his caustic remarks. Recalling Julia Collins' talk on the piazza of the Narragansett Hotel, I had said nothing to George, but had gone to a doctor without letting him know my errand. What he told me frightened me. I was to become a mother, I burst into tears in his office, and he had all he could do to quiet me.

"Don't be frightened; you have some months yet before anything will happen," he told me, and I blurted out: "I'm not frightened for myself and I adore children. But my husband won't—then I stopped. I had almost made the decision to tell him what I had said to the doctor, but I had said nothing to George, but had gone to a doctor without letting him know my errand. What he told me frightened me. I was to become a mother, I burst into tears in his office, and he had all he could do to quiet me."

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FALLS FROM BICYCLE UNDER AUTO WHEELS

When the bicycle he was riding, skidded under the wheels of a motor car he was trying to avoid, Haber Brady, 6 Milan street, sustained slight injuries to his head and face at 3:20 Sunday afternoon.

NOW IN CUSTODY

Matthew Smith, who gives his address as 43 Mutual street, was arrested yesterday evening by Detective Peter Strohm of West Dundas street station on a bench warrant to answer a charge of theft. It is alleged that Smith was taken to the police court to face a charge of theft from a Mrs. Monroe, and that he failed to appear.

TWO STORES DAMAGED.

Fire of unknown origin breaking out at noon on Saturday did damage to two stores, situated at 370 and 372 Spadina avenue. No. 370 was occupied by Abraham Monshine and was used as a shoe repair store. The damage to this store was \$500. No. 372, occupied by M. Carter, a plumber, was damaged to the extent of \$200. No. 372 is owned by Mrs. J. M. Law, 378 Spadina avenue.

Store Closes Sat. Summ.

Suitings Fabrics

We show a good Autumn Suits in a broadcloth serge, velvet, have been selected shades, including black. We are sure of the quality of our suitings.

Foulard Silk

Wide range of silks, which a son for ladies' suits, in all the latest shades, stripes, and colors.

Faille Silks

A favored and handsome silk of good value in all shades and colors.

Dressmaking

Our dressmaking parlors are staffed with experienced and efficient staff. We are sure of the quality of our dressmaking.

Vivienne Flax

A beautiful which will always be in demand. It is a favorite for summer and autumn wear.

Mail Order

JOHN CA

Ladies' and Gentlemen

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

STREET

Satur. Bathurst cars, both minutes at Front. Bathurst cars, both minutes at Front. Bathurst cars, both minutes at Front.

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