

KING BOB BORDEN AND THE BALLOT

Arthur Hawkes at Labor Temple Traces Constitutional History.

Arthur Hawkes, at the Labor Temple, yesterday, traced the constitutional history of Great Britain, before a large audience composed mostly of aliens, who, it was believed, had resolved to be present to receive knowledge from Mr. Hawkes in this regard. The attitude of the meeting was exceptionally gratifying, and those who came proved specially attentive, to the usual radical thinkers expressed their opinion of Mr. Hawkes' theory of constitution. In the course of his address the speaker pointed out that 230 years ago good King Charles had his head cut off because he had become a victim of the hallucination that kingship was a prerogative conferred by divine Providence—a hallucination pointing out Mr. Hawkes, which has cost Kaiser William his throne of recent date. The gist of the address was to show that the parliament of any country was really the mouthpiece of the people, and that the king or emperor was but a figurehead of the nation.

"Good old King George, I like him alright," said Aurine Pauline, "but what about King Bob Borden, King Flavelle and other such royalties, what can we do about them?"

"You can get rid of them thru the medium of the ballot," returned Arthur Hawkes, who expressed the opinion that the misuse of power made by the Canadian "house" was permitted only thru the ignorance or indifference of the public.

Rights of Aliens.

Toucing upon the rights of the alien in Canada, a matter of vital interest to large numbers in the audience, Mr. Hawkes pointed out that there was nothing in the constitution depriving any man of his rights conferred upon him by virtue of his oath of allegiance, and that every child born in the Dominion was, under the constitution, a native Canadian and entitled to every right conferred upon a Canadian citizen. Continuing, he deprecated the attitude on the part of some of our constituents to champion violence as a means of redress. Violence, he said, was no evidence of true statesmanship, and one of the great lessons of the war had been the fact that in its train, and without active revolutionary methods, revolution of the most radical type had been effected in the fabric of society.

The meeting passed a resolution demanding a public inquiry as to the reasons causing the Canadian Allies-Chalmers and the Canada Foundry to lay off large bodies of their employes during a period of unusual activity on contracts. The mover of the resolution expressed the opinion that the two firms were laying off the men to induce labor depression, with the intention of taking them back at reduced wages. The resolution was carried by a large majority.

It is the intention of the I. L. P. to place candidates in every constituency possible at the next general election.

THEY WILL TRY IT AGAIN

After making the assertion that they would instal the electric wiring and service equipment and also the electric fixtures in a finished or occupied house within three days, the Electric Wiring and Fixture Co. met at the southeast corner of College and Spadina avenue, next door to the Dominion Bank, and specialized in wiring and fixing completed or occupied houses. Without breaking the plaster or marking the decorations, and apparently through the use of the most modern equipment and the purchase of standardized materials in large quantity they are able to not only complete the installation in record time, but at a reasonable price. Their phone number is College 1878.

NEWBORNS RESCUED FROM BLAZING HOME

Firemen Rescue Mothers and Babies at Victor Maternity Fire.

Firemen rescued two women and their babies from a fire Saturday night in the Victor Maternity Home, 491 Jarvis street. The fire, of unknown cause started in the basement of the three-story building, and dense clouds of smoke rolled up the stairways, where the patients, who thought the whole building was ablaze.

Capt. Bird of Lombard street section brought a young woman down the ladder from the second storey to the street, and, handing her over to Operator Manning of headquarters, who was on his way home, carried her into a nearby house. Capt. Bird returned to the building and rescued the young mother's four-day-old baby.

Fireman Ellis also carried a small infant down from the second floor. A number of other women in the building were able to walk out with their babies.

The firemen experienced little difficulty in beating out the flames. The damage to the building was \$350 and \$75 to the contents.

GUILTY CONSCIENCE LED TO B.O.T.A. ARREST

A guilty conscience was responsible for the arrest on Saturday night of Kasian Onischuk, of 425 West Adelaide street, on a charge of a breach of the Ontario temperance act. Onischuk was walking along west on Adelaide street with a club bag containing three gallons of alcohol. Police constable Watson was standing at the corner of Adelaide and Spadina avenue, Onischuk repeatedly kept turning around to look at Watson. The plainclothesman saw him and bag the man dropped his grip and started to run. Watson, thinking something was wrong, gave chase and bag the man. On opening the bag he caught Onischuk. A distinct innovation in the way a short Sabbath service, which was



Pts. G. W. Smith, of 545 West Muriel street, like most of the other returning soldiers, was greeted by his family, including the proud youngster.

HEROES GREETED BY HAPPY FRIENDS

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open space for the forming up of the soldiers.

At 1:30 prompt on schedule the order o. parade was issued as follows: Squadron of Royal Canadian Dragoons clearing the way, 48th Highlanders band, 19th band, veterans of the 58th, disabled veterans in motor cars, Q.O.R. band, 10th R.G. band, 58th Battalion, led by Lieut.-Col. McFarlane, D.S.O., and the 2nd C.M.R.

As the 58th came into the view of the people on Yonge street, a mighty cheer went up. Special interest was directed to the battalion mascot, "Bruce," a bulldog. The soldiers had decorated his blanket. On it they had sewn the square and triangle patch of their unit. They had also added two wound stripes, the M.M., M.C., and a number of others. One man added that they would have also decorated "Bruce" with the V.C. only they could not find a ribbon.

Colors Unfurled.

At the last moment the officers of the unit decided to carry the regimental colors under the archway of the old colors' building. As it was intended and they were borne by two subalterns followed by the guard with fixed bayonets.

The crowd was not as immense yesterday morning as when the 4th C.M.R. arrived, this fact being due to the extremely early hour of the arrival. Had the parade been held until the afternoon, there is no doubt but that twice as many people would have turned out. As it was the streets were lined seven or eight deep right from the station to the armories.

The people were orderly and during the entire parade there was little individual or group cheering. As soon as the last soldier had passed the spectators fell in behind, many following the march down to the armories.

Instead of going along Bloor and thru Queen's Park the parade continued down to Queen street along to the city hall, swinging in close to the steps, where Sir John Hendrie, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, reviewed the men. With Sir John were Brig.-General Gunn, Sir William Hearst, Mayor Church, and their staffs.

At the Armories.

Threats, pleas and cajolings had no effect at the armories yesterday in stopping the stream of relatives and friends who poured into the ranks of the battalions as soon as they were well inside the building. It had been intended to tender the men short reception upon their arrival, but the all pervading love broke thru all bounds, and sons, brothers and sweethearts were folded to bosoms which had undergone the cruelest emotions possible during the last four years.

Crowds began to pour into the armories and surrounding grounds as early as 8 o'clock yesterday morning, and one hour later the building was looking for their own, the light of long suppressed emotion shining in their faces. Families there were, from the young mother to the equally yearning sweetheart and wife, all with one object to meet "him," the one who had been uppermost in their thoughts and prayers for this long time. Inside the building all was eagerness and anxiety, and the many reserved seats were soon taken up by the many ticket holders who had some one in the army or navy, while little tots were being held in their daddies' arms, and left them prattled merrily of their almost unknown fathers as they romped among the chairs.

Here and there thru the huge barn-like structure, which had been festooned with colors and the shields of battles where the Canadian Corps had distinguished themselves, were seen women clad in mourning weeds, or simply couldn't stay away," said one beautiful little mother. "I know my Jim, bless him, would have wanted to see a swift application of all the crumpled bandkerchief to the tear-filled eyes, he turned once more to mingle with the happy, laughing crowd, seeking to hide her sorrow, which seemed to permeate the armories yesterday. On the whole, however, the crowd was a happy one, and the radiant beams from the sun which filtered in thru the windows of the building seemed to shed a soft benediction upon those who had suffered so long, so quietly and yet so heroically.

During the wait which intervened between the time the troops left North Toronto and their arrival at the armories of the waiting people up to the top by playing the tunes which the boys loved and sang whilst over there. A distinct innovation in the way a short Sabbath service, which was

held in the armories under the direction of Major Birch, director of chaplains, in which the people joined with reverent mien and heartiness. Major Birch, who had guided us while at war, in the same way under the conditions, social and industrial, which we are now entering. His words found a sentimental echo in the hearts of those present, and thus the "Amen," which was repeated in many parts of the gallery served as an indication of the feeling of those who realized that only thru the intervention of the Most High had their loved ones been spared to them, while millions of others slept their last sleep away under the millions of crosses in France.

It was shortly after 4:30 that the long looked for word passed back to the eager hearts inside, that the troops were coming up University avenue, and they had better wait till the colonel had dismissed his men before any attempt to break their ranks was made, yet at the first news of the boys' arrival on University avenue the crowd began to strain dangerously at the ropes which bound them back from the prescribed area.

One Beautiful Thing.

It was but a few minutes later that the familiar sound of a bugle sounded back into the building and the first squad of the returned men of the battalion marched in. To say that the men broke hearts to put it mildly; here was love, patriotism, and self-sacrifice blended into one beautiful thing, as a wave which breaks from a stormy sea. Cheers, whistles, tears and laughs, commingled in one storm of sound, which redoubled, if that expression can be safely applied, when the men had reached the front of the short, confident, jaunty stride of the British infantry fighter.

The very demeanor and set of each individual in the line, and the not the blustering kind which they had so long been accustomed to from the Germans, but the quiet, steady way in which they held themselves spoke volumes for their service. Those boys had victory written over every lineament of their countenance, and now in the sight of these warriors the crowd was awed by the sheer superabundance of their delight and with a shove, a roll, hampers from a moment only by a slight tussle from the men who were broken husbands and wives, lovers and loved ones met in one long embrace. "Boy, I've been waiting four years for this," said one chippy fighter as he hugged to his heart's content his "only" girl, while his mother hovered over her boy safe at his side, and then, in a sleepless night to undergo, no more anguish, no more heart wringings, for here was her lad, her all. It was a grand moment, and many mothers' hearts united in a prayer to the All Highest as they prayed for the future welfare of their sons.

Toronto's Fairest.

"Sweet Patootie, look at the old barn," laughed one handsome young private, who was in reality referring to the hordes of Toronto's fairest who were gazing with unaffected interest at the bronzed soldier laddies. "Let me carry your kit, son," half pleaded one grizzled old man, "Why, dad," laughed the boy, "I've happened it when I was about twice as heavy on the other side," and the old man would mutter to himself at the fate which had placed him in a position where he had to be to carry his boy's fighting equipment. "Egad, I would have liked to carry one myself," he confided to a perfect stranger at his elbow.

Taken Home.

After the reception in the armories, the Toronto men were taken to their autos to their homes, with private friends and relations. Out-of-town men were taken to the Exhibition Camp in G. S. C. cars, and were discharged in the afternoon, so that many who wished to make connections with Sunday trains for their homes, might do so. The military do not wish to hold them one hour longer than is necessary to complete their documents. The Toronto men will be discharged at the Exhibition Camp this morning.

Col. Gibson of the demobilization centres and his staff are to be congratulated on the manner in which they had the details of the parade worked out.

The men's appreciation of receiving their discharge immediately was evidenced by the fact that when Col. Gibson announced to them in the armory that they would receive their discharge forthwith, he was greeted with loud cheers from all parts of the building.

Good to Be Home.

Col. R. A. McFarlane, the commanding officer of the 58th Battalion, led the last time, and after the crowd had in some degree settled down, made a short address to his men, in which he stated that he wanted them to thank every citizen of Toronto for the wonderful welcome which had been accorded them. "It's good to be home," he concluded, calling for cheers for the city.

Major R. O. Geary, a corporation counsel, and former mayor of Toronto, leaped out of the ranks to the stand, where he was warmly welcomed by the men. He kissed her to his heart's content, after which he jumped down again and rejoined his men. Approached by a reporter for the World, Major Geary expressed himself as being well pleased with everything. "I'm glad to get back, of course," he said, "and every man is delighted with this reception; it made us feel as if we belonged here." Major Geary looked well in every way and decidedly liked life in the new brackets which he cultivated in the army.

A Scotch Fire-Eater.

The colors of the 58th were carried by Lieuts. A. Anderson, M.C., and H. L. Thomson, two of the finest officers in the battalion, if the evidence of the men and brother officers could be relied on. Both have been decorated for exceptional bravery in action. Anderson, whose name is Anderson, having been decorated twice in one action, a regular little Scotch fire-eater, said one of the men, "I don't know whether when approached by the World would in any way talk of themselves. Among the officers returned with the same piece of work as the battalion since the inception were Lieut.-Col. D. Carmichael, Capt. L. M. C., Capt. T. W. Forwood, Lieut. Sprague, Lieut. J. Allen, M.C., M.M. and Capt. T. Lamb, M.C. M.M., Major, acting Lieut.-Col. R. E. Smythe, D.S.O., M.C., also arrived with his battalion, and praised the work of his men while overseas. They were of the highest calibre and their esprit de corps was something like:

"I got it at Cambrai, but why I don't know," said Capt. (Rev.) McKernie, M.C., the padre of the battalion, when asked by The World how he had won his decoration.

Cheered Popular Song.

When the band of the 104th Regiment struck up "We're From Canada," in the march down Yonge street, yesterday the men cheered heartily. "We knew it," said Pte. Jackson, "for we have sang it many times over there." The band leader, who was in the front of the line, in the selection of his numbers, and his band of 30 pieces played well. Miss Irene Humble is the composer of "We're From Canada." The piece has become wonderfully popular at home and overseas.

ARTHUR J. WEBSTER OF TORONTO WEDS IN BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Belleville, Ont., March 23.—At high noon on Saturday the wedding was celebrated of Miss Eva Marion Ketcheson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ketcheson of this city, to Mr. Arthur J. Webster, of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon R. S. Forneri. Mr. and Mrs. Webster will make their home in Toronto.

SENTENCED TO KINGSTON.

Charles Blair sentenced at Parry Sound to serve two years and nine months in Kingston Penitentiary, spent last night in the cells of Court street station. Blair was found guilty on three charges of burglary and house-breaking. Sheriff Armstrong will take Blair on to Kingston this morning.

GARAGE BURNED.

Fire of unknown origin broke out in a garage at 54 Snowden avenue at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, causing \$1300 damage. The building was owned by A. J. Fleming and the loss to it was \$1000 and \$300 to contents.

MURRAY-KAY

COMPANY LIMITED

Murray Store: 17-31 King Street East Phone Adelaide 5100

Kay Store: 36-38 King Street West

Getting Ready for the Kay Store Departments They Come Over First Week in April

There are scores of workmen in our Murray premises, covering all trades, working day and night, making ready for the Kay Store departments.

Departments here are undergoing readjustments, because some stocks will soon be clamoring for space. Therefore, it is urgently necessary that we dispose of thousands of dollars worth of goods immediately. Watch daily papers for announcements of some of the best bargains in our history.

For Men! Representative Line of Suits, \$30 to \$50; Overcoats, \$25.00 to \$45.00

Men who desire either the extreme, the modified or the more conservative models are equally sure of a satisfactory choice in our Men's Clothing Department, first floor in rear of store. We have never shown such a representative line of new Spring models as we are displaying now. Included are conservative semi-fitted and waist line models in a most diversified variety of attractive patterns—grey, brown and Oxford mixture in tweeds, chevots and worsteds.

See a particular suit in a beautiful soft English tweed with black and white small checks; three-button soft role sack, conservative will wool lining, excellently tailored and finished throughout. Sizes 36 to 42. Price \$32.00

Our Overcoats Are Very Stylish

In Chesterford, slip-on and waist-line effects. An excellent Oxford grey chevot that is worthy of especial attention from the well dressed man is a Chesterford button-through model; soft roll, full lined. Price \$38.00

Daintiness for the Littlest Member of the Family

Does he (or she) number his days by weeks, or months, or perchance even a year? Whether your lot be that of a humbly adoring aunt, or a big sister, or his very own mother, or even just a cousin, or friend, there's never a time when you don't want to give him something, is there?

And such charming things there are to give, too. Dainty little sets of armlets and rosettes, the latter suitable for either dress or bonnet, or made of pink or blue ribbon, each little set \$1.25

If he has arrived at the dignity of socks there are pink or blue ribbon sock holders at 50c

And cunning as cunning can be are little knitted wool booties in pink or blue 75c

Long booties, which extend right over the knees, are also knitted, the foot being in slipper effect \$2.00

Or there are coats of fine cashmere, or silk or heavy satin. Silk braid, pearl buttons and embroidery are the appropriate finishes. Prices range from—

A plainer style is \$1.00

The softest of powder puffs, finished with pink or blue bows are priced \$1.00

If something more elaborate is \$8.50 to \$12.50

Or there are coats of fine cashmere, or silk or heavy satin. Silk braid, pearl buttons and embroidery are the appropriate finishes. Prices range from—

..... \$7.50 to \$15.00

Rug Clearance of Odds and Ends

4 Beautiful Templeton Persian Rugs. Chinese design. Colors terra and blue. Size 5'6" x 3'0". Regular value \$45.00 \$22.50

1 Donegal, terra ground border. rose, cream and red. Size 15'9" x 11'7". Regular \$750.00 \$325.00

1 Donegal, bronze, green, terra and dark blue border. Size 21'0" x 6'0". Regular \$880.00, for \$150.00

1 Victorian, deep rose. Size 13'2" x 10'6". Regular \$195.00, for \$85.00

1 Two-toned Blue, size 13'6" x 12'3". Regular \$150.00, for \$75.00

1 Wilton, green, rose and tan. Size 13'6" x 11'3". Regular \$225.00, for \$95.00

1 Axminster, grey and rose. Size 13'6" x 10'6". Regular \$125.00, for \$67.50

BLANCHE SWEET IS BACK TO MOVIES

Theatre-Goers Will Welcome Star in "Unpardonable Sin" at Allen.

Theatre-goers will welcome the return of Blanche Sweet to the screen in the big Harry Garson photoplay, "The Unpardonable Sin," which is the attraction at the Allen for an engagement beginning next Monday.

Miss Sweet had won a host of admirers and these admirers have missed her for the past year or more.

Miss Sweet was induced to come out of her "home shell" for this particular picture.

When Mr. Garson secured the photoplay rights to the story and engaged Marshall Neilan to direct the picture, both Mr. Garson and Mr. Neilan agreed that Miss Sweet was the ideal star for the production. Miss Sweet was offered an attractive contract and the figure was such that she might have accepted for nothing other than business reasons—but it so happened that Miss Sweet welcomed the opportunity to play "Dimmy Parrot" for other reasons about which Mr. Garson and Mr. Neilan knew absolutely nothing when they were looking for a star.

First of all, it has developed, Miss Sweet knows Major Rupert Hughes, upon whose novel the play is founded, and his wife intimately. She had read "The Unpardonable Sin" while he was appearing in serial form in the Red Book magazine. It had happened, moreover, that Miss Sweet had been told a few things about the story and how it was fabricated, which not many people know. Major Hughes, following the accepted practice of novelists who get exceptional

McCormick Recreation Centre Gives Display of Winter Work

The exhibition of winter work by the girls and boys of the McCormick recreation centre was given on the gymnasium floor before a crowd which packed every available space long before the work began. Aid D. Macdonald, who acted as chairman and kept the performance a continuous one for happy hours.