

## The Toronto World

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SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 18.

## Encourage Gold Production.

The necessity for greater gold production is one of the problems of the war and awaiting solution. Northern Ontario has now demonstrated that under proper development it can become one of the greatest gold-producing districts in the world. Just how to get the yellow metal into circulation is one matter that deserves the best attention of the government. The war has badly handicapped the producing mines by causing extremely high prices for all materials used, and the scarcity of labor has further added to the difficulty of successful operations. The tax imposed on production has certainly had an influence in discouraging the mines from operating, and it is questionable whether a bonus rather than a tax would not have been warranted under the conditions.

An added gold reserve would be welcomed by all the financial institutions and the government treasury could stand an addition to its gold bullion.

In the grab for gold to rearrange international balances after the war, Canada would be materially advantaged if Porcupine and the other camps could be started on a really active production campaign.

## Nearing the Critical Stage.

There can be no doubt about the preparation of the allies for the attack which is presumably in preparation by the German command. They are prepared as far as their resources will permit and the reluctance of some citizens to fight for the liberty of the world allows the reinforcement of their armies. It is an anomaly that it is only under the freest governments of the United States and of Britain that most of the refusals to fight for freedom are to be found. But we have reached a stage where the nice scruples of pacifists and others must give way to the necessities of their own existence, and there will be no sympathy for any citizen who refuses to do his bit in the supreme struggle for freedom. Our fortunes are not in the balance, as Lord Reading observed yesterday, but highly tried, and the trial is on every individual. To be a slacker for whatever reason, is to be a failure. There are no slackers and no failures at the front. Every man who tries succeeds, even tho it be but a little.

The united effort, however, is a gigantic one. It is difficult for one brain to conceive the whole problem, but it is so co-ordinated that it moves as a unit. We can only judge by appearances of what may occur in the next few weeks. It seems certain that the German preparations are being obstructed and interfered with in every possible way. If they ever proceed to another attack the same deadly toll will be exacted as before, and we may be sure that if the demoralization of the German armies should reach a point to justify General Foch will hurl his forces on the broken ranks with overwhelming might.

The naval activity in the North Sea, the Baltic and the Mediterranean is significant of the new co-ordinating policy. What the Germans think of it may be judged from the warning given to the people of Wurtemberg that they must be prepared for a fifth winter of war. They do not expect to break through the allied ranks in this new attack. But if they do not they will themselves be broken.

## The German Gospel.

Mr. Balfour's address seems to have come as new light to many people, and even the stock market has acted as the peace were waiting on the doorstep. But Mr. Balfour has said nothing that we did not all know all along. The allies have always been ready to listen to any sincere and straightforward proposals for peace. Those who chose to think otherwise belonged to one of two classes: either they were of the pacifist order, blinded by their own prejudices, and unwilling to believe that the fighting spirit was not purely the expression of the love of fighting, but was for the just and honorable defence of righteous aims; or else they were pro-Germans who had no desire for peace except on a German basis of victory, or who proposed bogus terms with the object of breaking up the entente alliance, and of destroying their war forces as has been done in Russia and Rumania. The pacifists who wished to get the other allies into the same negotiations as have ruined Russia, may thank their stars that their national authorities are wiser than they.

Germany has never made any proposals for peace that were not of the nature of a war measure. The pacifists who think otherwise constantly forget that war is Germany's business. This

principle was laid down by Frederick the Second, called the Great, elaborated by later rulers, and brought to its consummation by Bismarck and those who followed him in the present generation. Very few pacifists appear to be familiar with Treitschke's teachings, and until they have assimilated these principles of the German national policy they are not competent to discuss the war or the conditions under which peace can be considered.

As in the time of Frederick, the present Kaiser and his advisers are committed to a policy which stakes everything on world conquest. It is patriotism run mad, jingoism in excess, the apotheosis of war. War is the religion of these self-appointed "supermen," and they go out to kill and slay as some Indian tribes used to go in search of scalps, and the Thuggees of India in quest of victims of sacrifice. Some pacifists will say that this is a slander on the Germans, but if they were familiar with the facts they could not so assert.

It is interesting to note how Treitschke twists moral evil into his own standard of good. "Of course," he says, "journalistic phrase-mongers talk of great statesmen as if lying was inseparable from diplomacy." Note here the untruthful implications. There are no great statesmen but German statesmen. Journalistic phrase-mongers call them disreputable.

"The very opposite is the truth," he continues. "The really great statesmen have always been distinguished by an immense openness." Frederick the Great declared before every one of his wars was the greatest precision what it was he wished to attain.

Consequently, we are to suppose, because Germany with "an immense openness" declared that her object was "world power or smash," any evil she pleases to commit to that end is pardonable.

Treitschke continues, regarding Frederick, "It is true that he did not despise cunning as a means, but upon the whole his truthfulness is one of his predominant characteristics." When the burglar tells his wife that he is going to "crack a crib," bank robbery and incidental murder are fully excused!

"How potent, with all his slyness in details (falsification of telegrams for example) is Bismarck's solid frankness in great matters! And it was the most effective weapon for him, for the small diplomatists always believed the opposite when he frankly declared what he wanted." This must include the whole tribe of pacifists who decline to believe Germany's declared determination to subdue the world.

"If we survey human callings," the German philosopher proceeds, "in which are the most lies told? Obviously in the world of commerce; and that has been so at all times." The half-truth here is characteristic of German methods. Among the hucksters and sharpers there may be such a low standard of morality, and in certain trusts unscrupulous dealing has become a science. But the big men of business and the best established businesses depend for their success on their straight dealing and perfect honesty. To make his point Treitschke slanders business.

"Compared with it diplomacy appears innocent as a dove. And the immeasurable difference therewith! If an unscrupulous speculator lies on the stock exchange, he thinks only of his own purse; but a diplomatist thinks of his country if during a political negotiation he becomes guilty of an obscuration of facts. As historians, who seek to survey the whole of human life, we must therefore say that the diplomatic calling is a much more moral one than that of the merchant. The moral danger that is nearest to the diplomatist does not lie in mendacity, but in the spiritual shallowness that is born of the elegant life of the salon."

Treitschke calls this "a more profound and genuinely Christian morality," than the standard of telling the truth to which we have been accustomed. It is without any sense of either shame or honor that he refers to the lies of a diplomatist as an "obscuration of the facts." It does not matter what we call the practice, but our pacifist friends and the conscientious objectors who are all lined up on the side of Germany should thoroughly understand the policy of "obscuration of facts," by which the German people have been gulled into the belief that all other nations are their enemies.

It is this teaching, by which Mr. Elihu Root was enabled to refer accurately to the Germans as a people which have "an amazing affinity for everything that is base," which has, after two generations of Kultur, imposed the world-war on a revolted humanity. Its records are open to all who care to study them. Its results are seen all over Europe. As the Earl of Reading said yesterday, "they are written in letters of blood all over Belgium." Still our pacifists refuse to believe and declare the tales are exaggerated, and that the allies are just as bad. To these a study of Treitschke is commended. If they are not then convinced of the menace which Germany constitutes towards the human race they should be interned, or deported to the fatherland.

The entire interior of a new range oven is so mounted that it can be swung out for the examination of its contents.

## On Parliament Hill

BY TOM KING

Ottawa, May 17.—Hon. J. D. Reid, minister of railways and Canada, presented his annual statement to the house tonight. It is a statement somewhat difficult to analyze, because he has lumped together the receipts and expenditures of the various roads, which now make up a government system of more than 4000 miles. The National Transcontinental, and Quebec, has more mileage than the Intercolonial. It cannot be expected under any management, to earn its operating expenses for a long time to come. At the same time the 56-mile St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway, which serves an old and well-settled portion of the country, records the highest deficit in its history. The Intercolonial shows the increase in gross earnings, and the still larger increase in operating expenses, which have been the marked feature of railway operation everywhere since the advent of the roads. The roads all suffered from the exceptional conditions of snow and storm that prevailed last winter, and there was a considerable loss experienced in the disastrous explosion at Halifax.

On the whole, however, the report of the minister is somewhat discouraging. The deficit on the government railway system for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1918, reaches the appalling sum of \$2,344,180. Pressure is being brought upon the minister to acquire more branch railways in the maritime provinces, and the people of Prince Edward Island want him to expend \$2,000,000 in standardizing the gauge of their railway. For the coming year the deficit is likely to be even larger than for the year just closed unless the increase in operating expenses be recouped in part from an increase in freight rates.

The moral of the tale seems to be that the government railways should be transferred as promptly as possible from the railway department to the new board of directors, who are soon to be placed in charge of the Canadian Northern Railway.

The house today passed the bill to extend the Civil Service Act to the outside service, after voting down a number of filibustering amendments offered on third reading by the opposition. One amendment offered by Mr. Lapointe of Kamouraska sought to replace in the bill a clause which was dropped in committee of the whole by unanimous consent. That was a clause which made it unlawful for anyone to solicit or bring down the influence of any minister of the crown or the head of any department, in respect to an appointment, or promotion, or

in the public service. It was vigorously assailed by Liberals and Conservatives alike, as invading the liberty of the subject and setting upon a pinnacle the ministers of the crown. For this reason it was struck out by Hon. A. R. Maclean, who had charge of the bill. Nonetheless, the Liberals turned up this morning with a demand that it should be reinstated. The amendment was defeated after Sir Sam Hughes, in his brusque, blunt way, declared that the minister who had backbones would not permit himself to be lobbied, and the man without backbone had no right to be in the cabinet.

This afternoon the house passed the Income Tax Act and various other bills providing for taxation. When the income tax bill was under consideration several members strongly objected to the provision exempting the salaries of judges and the pensions of retired judges from taxation. They declared that judges should give up part of their incomes to the government for the war like ordinary people and indulged in some rambling criticism of the bench. More than one of them took a dig at Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, and it may be noted in passing that there has been some scripping for several days at the chief justices of Canada. This has been so persistent as to lend color to the rumor that it is not displeasing to the government, and there is talk already of Sir Charles retiring, and of Hon. Arthur Sifton being appointed to the supreme court bench. Just how this is to be done at this time, unless Mr. Sifton learns French, no one has explained, but there may be a reorganization of the court with a larger number of judges and Mr. Sifton at the head of the list.

Prorogation is expected before the 24th. This takes it for granted that the Railway Act, which passed the senate, will not be proceeded with in the house. This will be satisfactory to Toronto, as the bill came from the senate with the clauses relating to the Toronto and Niagara Power Company's monopoly franchise, which are so objectionable. Some estimates are still to be put through, and the Liberals are sharpening their knives for an attack upon Hon. M. W. Rowell, when he comes before the committee of supply. A number of government bills are ready to speed the court bench, as the members of parliament are ready to go home, and there may be a reorganization of the supplementary estimates or additional legislation which will create a snag in the pathway of prorogation.

## STRUGGLE IS ONE BETWEEN SYSTEMS

Earl Reading and Hon. Elihu Root at Canadian Club.

What was probably the biggest gathering in the history of the Canadian Club crammed the St. James parish house to the ceiling yesterday when Hon. Elihu Root took the platform and was briefly introduced by the president, H. D. Scully. Mr. Root began facetiously accepting the duty laid upon him on the assurance that Lord Reading would arrive with reinforcements at 1:30 Lord Reading, who had been delayed by a train and took a special from Hamilton, stepped on the stage at 1:15.

I will leave the command of this bastion of liberty to Lord Reading, who is the General Foch of this meeting," he said.

Mr. Root is a man of 72, who looks 60. He studied law in the Toronto Law School 46 years ago and looks more like one of the tribe of Wait thebarthen, rosy cheeked and clean-eyed as Thomas Carlyle. He has the look of a lawyer and in his grey tweed and slouch hat, would pass more easily for a representative farmer.

Nor is his delivery that of the fluent orator. He speaks slowly, at times hesitatingly, waiting for his word, groping carefully after his thought, but getting it slowly into clear-cut expression. For the most part he spoke quietly, but several times he worked up to a climax and burst out with a fiery emphasis that roused the audience.

The trifling differences and the deep underlying agreement between the United States and Canada was one of the topics that stirred him.

It is as if two sisters wore dresses of different color, as if two brothers were different shaped hats, as if two friends rode one a bay horse and one a black horse, as if one man smoked a pipe and one a cigar. They are trifles as compared with the fundamentals of our lives.

It took us a good while for the United States to get into the war. Not one of his allies took some of our friends on the other side of the border to realize that a war was coming.

One of his allies that got much laughter. He spoke of the systematic application of brutal terrorism by the Germans to Belgium.

"These things were not done by lapses from law, but in pursuance of assumed principles of the theory that the state is not amenable to the principles of morality, humanity and Christianity that rule the individual."

Great applause greeted his assurance that half a million United States troops were in France and that 1,500,000 would be there before the year was over.

"There will be, we may believe and not doubt, as many millions more as are necessary to make victory for the allies safe."

Lord Reading Arrives.

Lord Reading presents as marked a contrast to Mr. Root as could be con-

ceived. Polished, groomed, silk-hatted, this ambassador of Britain and lord chief justice of the United Kingdom is the type of a different order of evolution. He has a slightly foreign appearance, but speaks in perfect English with eloquent fluency and with a ready passion and sweep of feeling that brought the audience to a cheering enthusiasm in a few minutes.

He paid the highest compliments to the Canadian armies, and expressed the gratitude of Britain for all that the Canadians had done. Men of the Canadians fought like heroes and others replied, "What else would they expect from Canadians?"

It was not a struggle between one nation and another, or one dynasty and another in which they were engaged, but between two opposing systems of government. There was no room for one of these in a world civilized as we understood civilization. The struggle between the dark angels and the bright was never so illustrated as in this Titanic struggle now being waged. They would allow nothing to deflect them from their course, but would pursue the road to the end and secure liberty for all the people of the world.

The increase in beet sugar production in Sweden has almost caught up with that nation's demand for sugar.

By turning rings at the ends a new fruit knife is opened.

## WRIT IN SAND



## THE WOMAN WHO CHANGED

BY JANE PHELPS

## Home Again.

CHAPTER LXXXIV.

We had a simple and very quiet dinner on the train, then, as we were all pretty well tired out, we went to bed. The train reached Moreland early in the morning, but I was awake long before it was time to get up. I lay thinking of David—how I should miss him. It had been a perfect joy to have him, in spite of my fear that he would feel that I was neglected and would tell mother so.

We had breakfast at home. Then, as soon as George had left for the office, David and I walked over to see Evelyn. She made us tell her all about our trip, and was delighted with the handkerchiefs I had brought her.

"I suppose you will be going away soon?" she said to me.

"Yes, in about ten days. I dread it." "Isn't she foolish?" Evelyn said to David. "The idea of dreading a trip to Newport and Bar Harbor!"

"I do, think your trip will be a nice one—your vacation, rather," David responded. "It will be awfully jolly to boat and fish."

"The boys are great for out doors," I told her.

"Have you seen Merton, lately?" she asked me.

"I met him about three days ago, and he said he was in New York. He is anxious to work on the picture."

"I have a sitting today. Don't you mind a sitting today? Why was I so pleased that he, Merton Gray, successful artist and popular man about town, should miss me? I concluded it was because he had been the first, almost the only man, who had made me feel at ease when I first came to Moreland."

David and Evelyn sat in the bow window looking at a box of sketches. The studio was very quiet when Robert, Merton's man, came in and spoke quietly to him. Merton frowned, but nodded assent. In a moment there was a soft rap, a swish of skirts, and in came Madge Loring and Julia Collins.

The draperies at the window effectively hid David and Evelyn. I saw Mrs. Collins look around, then saw a sneer, and I understood. It was as if she were pleased at something.

Jumping to conclusions, I don't blame you," she said to Celeste. "I don't blame you, here, by yourselves. Then, French maids aren't to be trusted."

"What do you mean?" I said quickly, my face flushing, my heart thumping so it seemed they must hear it.

"Oh, don't get excited. I only meant that even innocent things look on an air of romance to the French servant."

Suddenly I was very cool. I shook my head at Merton. He had been about to speak, to explain, I knew that was in his mind, by the way he glanced toward the window.

"Yes, I think you are right," I said coldly, remembering how pleased Mrs. Sexton had been when I had come out ahead of Julia Collins once before, by keeping cool. "And Evelyn said a friend who worked for you as private talk to each other."

Merton turned away to hide the smile trembling on his lips, and Mrs. Loring broke in:

"What are you two scrapping about? I can fairly see your claws, Julia!"

"Oh, pardon me!" I exclaimed, "but I want you to meet my brother, David!"

"I called, 'Come and meet some of George's friends. My brother, David Milner, Mrs. Collins, and Mrs. Loring.' I purposely spoke of him in a manner of presentation. And Evelyn came out from behind those curtains."

"You know both ladies, if we had a French maid here she would say that you and David had some sort of affair, I am sure! Wouldn't she, Mrs. Collins?"

Monday—Mrs. Collins Attempts a Reprisal.

At the big meeting in Kingsway of the London Wesleyan Mission, Mr. Ennor Walters told a story in the course of his address, about the Queen. Her Majesty was selling penny pies at the Wesleyan Stepmother Mission. A little girl put down a threepenny bit on the counter, and said to the Queen: "A tuppenny pie, please, and yer can keep the change to yerself."

Resumption of Day Train Service Between Toronto and Sudbury.

Effective Monday, May 20, trains Nos. 25 and 26 will be resumed between Toronto and Sudbury daily except Sunday, via Canadian Pacific, as follows:

Leave Toronto 8:15 a.m., arrive Sudbury 7:30 p.m.  
Leave Sudbury 8:30 a.m., arrive Toronto 4:45 p.m.  
Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents.

G. M. O'DONOGHUE HONORED.

On Tuesday, May 20, the postoffice inspector's office here after nine years' service, George M. O'Donoghue was the recipient of gold cuff links. The presentation was made by A. G. Thompson, assistant P.O. inspector, and his remarks were supplemented by M. E. O'Leary, G. B. Sweetman, and two women members of the staff. Mr. O'Donoghue replied in a humorous vein.

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661