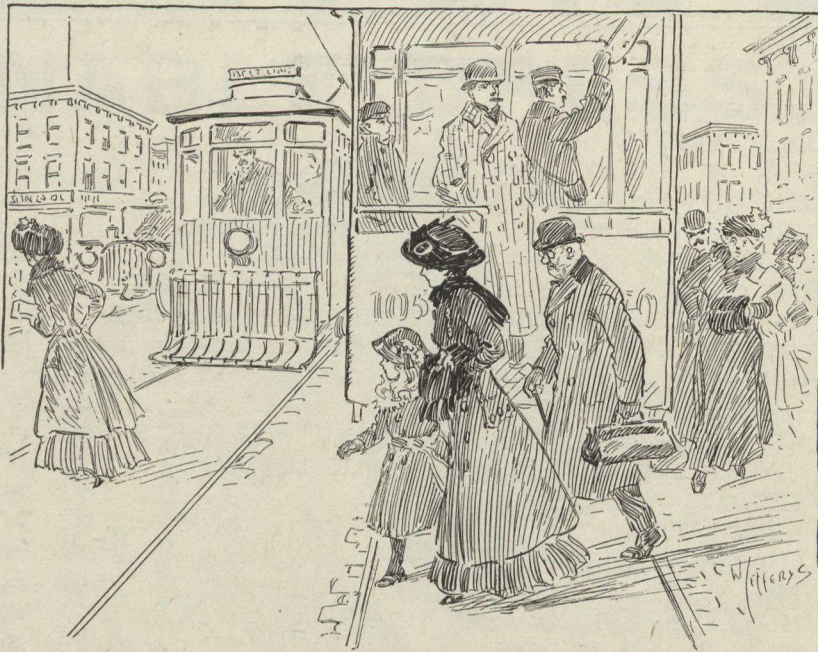


VIGILANCE THE PRICE OF SAFETY



Isn't your life worth more to you than to anyone else? Why depend on others to save it for you?

Why leave it to a motorman, a chauffeur or a driver of a waggon?

If street car passengers realized the risk they run every time they attempt to cross the street before the car from which they have just alighted has moved on, they would no more take the chance than they would "rock the boat" or change seats in a canoe. If they appreciated the danger they would stand still until the car has gone on and the track was clear.

To pass round behind the car is to run the risk of a car or an automobile on the other track running you down. The standing car prevents you from seeing the other track, or hearing the gong of an approaching car. It also prevents the motorman from seeing you.

Frequently a man will dart in front of a car that is about to start, or is already in motion, calculating on the motorman waiting till he crosses or slowing down. The closer he is to the car the less chance there is of the motorman seeing him, for he is under, rather than in front of the motorman. In another fraction of a second he is apt to be still further under.

The motormen of the Toronto Railway Company are chosen with the utmost possible care. The brakes on the cars are the most efficient that money can buy; the fenders are the best in America. But why should you stake your life on any or all of them?

Don't depend too much on the motorman. Look after yourself. Stand still until the car from which you have alighted has passed on. You will lose only a second or two.

Celerity and promptness are admirable enough, but to hurry in the direction of the cemetery is not really an economy of time.

JAMES GUNN, Superintendent

Toronto Railway Company