

The Toronto World

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TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9.

Northeast Toronto.

Major Lewis, the Conservative candidate, ran away from the field in Northeast Toronto. It was a case of Lewis first and the rest nowhere. His majority over his three opponents combined was 2,348.

The riding is normally Conservative, but fears were entertained at one time that either the Liberal candidate or the Soldier-Labor candidate might slip in. To prevent this many of the old-time Conservative workers addressed themselves to the task of organizing, and Conservative women did their part in bringing out the vote. The fear that the defeat of Lewis might be interpreted in some quarters as a want-of-confidence vote in Sir Adam Beck and Hynd, had much to do with the result.

The next political event is the by-election in East Elgin. Yesterday was nomination day and three candidates were placed in the field. W. G. Charlton, the Liberal candidate, who was expected at one time to withdraw in favor of the candidate of the Farmers' party, is putting up a sturdy fight, and he is to be supported by Hon. Mackenzie King. The real fight, however, is between the candidate of the government and the Farmers' party, and it would not be surprising if Premier Meighen and Hon. T. A. Crenan spoke in favor of their respective candidates before the close of the campaign.

The victory in Northeast Toronto will hearten the Conservatives of East Elgin. Since Mr. Meighen's accession to the premiership the supporters of the government have taken on a new life, and are cheered by new hope. The result in East Elgin will be awaited with no little interest by the people of Canada.

The Builders' Combine.

An investigation, with Samuel F. Untermyer as chief counsel, is going on before the joint committee of the New York legislature appointed to inquire into the housing problem. The special session of the legislature called to deal with the famine in houses accomplished little beyond appointing this committee, and in doing that acted upon the finding of the United States senate committee on reconstruction, which declared that the building of houses had largely ceased because of combinations which kept all building materials at extortionate prices.

Up to date Mr. Untermyer has contented himself with showing a combine among the contractors of New York city. He has proved that many of the tenders for the construction of school houses and other public buildings were collusive, and that there was no real competition. This bidder, however, had an understanding with other contractors and had other allies as well. The investigation has already brought to light a letter written to Mayor Hylan by John T. Hettrick, an attorney-at-law, in close touch with labor organizations, pleading his worship the political support of the labor unions of New York city provided he did not interfere with the limestone contract. "Organized labor comes into the limelight again upon the admission of George Backer, a millionaire contractor, that he paid \$25,000 to two walking delegates to call off a strike."

It is no new thing for contractors to arrange among themselves for one of their number to get the contract for some big public work; how they divide the take-off is another matter. The contractors' combine in New York, apparently, extended to all building operations, and was, no doubt, a factor in the housing situation. It is quite probable, however, that the contractors themselves were up against a combine among the men and corporations handling building materials. This combine was more easily effected because, owing to the coal strike, the car shortage and other causes, there has been a marked under-production of steel and cement. As to lumber, we hear the most contradictory reports. The western farmers say that all the Canadian lumber out their way was bought up long ago at fancy prices for the American market, while the lumber men in eastern Canada tell us that lumber is being shipped into Canada from the United States at ruinous prices.

Mr. Untermyer is a type of lawyer which we have not yet produced in Canada. He has received some big fees from corporations, one which ran into the millions from the Bethlehem Steel Company; but no corporation has him in cold storage. He is free at any time to espouse the cause of

the public, and when he does this he uses his knowledge of big business with unsparring rigor. He has struck a trail in New York which he will follow to the end, bound as it is to widen into a nation-wide investigation under federal authority. Every building contract entered into by the city of New York during the past eighteen months has been suspended pending an investigation. One millionaire contractor has already been arrested; others are likely to anticipate the season at Palm Beach in preference to facing Mr. Untermyer's committee and later on the grand jury.

Remarked in Passing.

Messrs. Drury & Co. now know where Toronto stands on the question of Hydro radicals.

It is very evident that the people of Northeast Toronto have no doubts about their duty, when it comes to a vote on Hydro.

They say the women's vote did it, but you can't put it down to their love for a soldier, since there were three of them in the field.

Yesterday's election just about shows that when the Conservative party gets itself reorganized next December, it is going to be a power that Drury will have to reckon with.

In calling A.M. Rydman to the chairmanship of the committee of the whole yesterday, Mayor Church said: "I hope you will be back with US next year." Notice that confident "US."

It is a fair question to ask why Mayor Church and Controller Maguire were so quick to put thru a motion to adjourn yesterday's council just before the matter of the Gas Company's proposed increase in prices could be opened for discussion?

Council yesterday voted to prevent the stabling of four horses in the rear of 164 Evelyn avenue, and at the former session voted to permit the stabling of 40 horses in the rear of 30-42 First avenue. The speeches of aldermen did not fully explain why they should vote differently on two issues apparently similar.

HOW IT HAPPENED

By the Office Post.

The by-election now is on, each candidate but one is sore, and that's Al Lewis. Hydro's hope; the rest were left at home to mope. "The Tories win," the crowd screams; some cheer, while others call them names, but it was plain as all could see, the bunch backed up the G. O. P. Northeast Toronto had lost faith in Kippen, Higgins and Galbraith. The Grit man Kippen thought he'd win; "you'll Hartley Dewar" rose the din, and this proved true, tho' we must say he came out second in the fray. Galbraith and Higgins, veterans' men, were classed as those who also ran. The likeliest of the bunch, however, showed ones smiled and told the press they were relieved of care and stress, while Major Lewis, victor proud, received the plaudits of the crowd. "Hydro has won," he smiled and said, "our dear friend Hartley Dewar's death. My three opponents had to go, praise them from whom such blessings flow."

EXHUMING BODIES AT A RAPID RATE

Transfer Soldiers' Remains in France—Col. Osborne Directs in Ottawa.

Ottawa, Nov. 8.—(By Canadian Press.)—Hon. Hugh Guthrie, minister of militia, who represented Canada at the financial conference held under the League of Nations, at Brussels, returned here today. The minister stated the financial statement submitted on behalf of Canada showed that the financial situation in Canada was one of the best of the nations represented.

Mr. Guthrie spoke of the work being done by the imperial war graves commission in exhuming bodies of soldiers for burial in special cemeteries. Bodies, he said, were being exhumed at the rate of about five hundred a day. It is understood that Col. H. C. Osborne, former military secretary, who accompanied Mr. Guthrie overseas, has been appointed secretary of the Canadian section of the war graves commission and will have charge of the work in Canada. His office will probably be in Ottawa.

U. S. JUDGE SCORES ATTORNEY-GENERAL

Declares Suppression of Evidence in Conspiracy Case Near Compound Felony.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 8.—Attorney-General Palmer's orders limiting the government's evidence to be used in the soft coal conspiracy cases against 126 operators and miners in Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and western Pennsylvania were characterized by Federal Judge Anderson in the United States district court here today as being "strangely close to the compounding of a felony" and also "dangerously near contempt of court."

Trial of the cases was scheduled to begin today, but government counsel said it was not ready to proceed. Because of the continuance asked by the government counsel, Judge Anderson undertook an investigation of the attorney-general's orders regarding the cases, ending with his criticism of Mr. Palmer's conduct. The court set next January 10 as the date for calling the trials again.

THEY'RE OFF



East Elgin by-election with Charlton (Liberal), McDermand (U.F.O.) and Stansell (Conservative) up.

Yellow and White in a Canadian City

Another Glimpse Into a Toronto Chinese Cafe Where the Two Races Meet on Equal Terms—Who Is Responsible When the Law Contains No Prohibition of a Self-Evident Menace to the Community?

By BILLEE GLYNN.

(Continued From Page 1).
Pretty pictures these, aren't they? People who like to say, "God is in heaven and all's right with the world." But when tolerance takes the place of taste, even God cannot help us. And God, you will notice, never wears a rose and a tiger skin.

The lower rung of life is peculiarly significant. Beginning with yellow-white and black-white association in Toronto to vast enormous obnoxiousities may we not successfully mount?

This is satire—yes, to pierce the hide of the over-sensitiveness that re-creates platitudes and does not know how blood runs, or to what hell a girl can go if you let her; that smiling, secure, hands-off, and unformed crowd who unconsciously set the social stage for the yellow and black men so that their talons reaching out can come back grasping a white girl.

Ask any southerner what he thinks about it. You would say he was prejudiced, but what are you? On which side is prejudice best? Suppose the beautiful white girl with the negro were your sister? Or the one of the butterscup dewiness with the Chinaman? Or the one who has a yellow man to his own end? Has any clergyman in Canada yet married a yellow man to his own end? He wouldn't dare do it in California or Louisiana. And Canada should have a law prohibiting him doing it here. It is said a Chinaman pays very well when the knot is tied.

Isn't that the whole basis of it—money? Isn't it tacitly recognized in the practical working of our dogma-tied civilization that a little money, the success it blazes, outbalances natural considerations? And the Chinaman, deep the green water of a well, manoeuvres on this general acceptance when he woos the white girl.

Until he gets her he likes to appear a spending prince. He can afford to—the war gave him such an opportunity to take the place of the white man in small businesses. For the Great Ambition to marry a white woman, preferably a blonde, he will do anything. Well, there is no word in the Chinese language for "love." The boy's parents choose the bride in China. He usually does not see her face till after they are married. She comes to the ceremony in bed-clothes, and then she lives with her mother-in-law who beats her according to her intervals when the mother-in-law is obliged to rest.

He may not go this far with a white wife or mistress. But he is allowed to assume the masculine attitude that for thousands of years has kept the Oriental women slaves. Remember that in enlightened Japan, to which China is not comparable, they are only fighting for main surfaces at the present time.

The Chinese, however, is not always generous with his wife's sweetest. If one of them refuses a lady love a taxi after he had arrived in response to her call one night in front of the cafe about which I write. "No, no," he pronounced emphatically, "street car!" And street car it was, it was later than 1 o'clock.

But let us go back to our second floor of yellow heaven. Its sights of bliss are by no means enviable, as table to my right has two gladome couples. The two girls cannot be more than 17. One is fair-haired, lusciousness, as roly-poly as a peach. She is a child in everything but her worldly knowledge. The young Chinaman, however, is a man in everything but "calls her down." She had overlooked some previous appointment with him, it seems. In face of the anger of her lover she is abashed. Undoubtedly she will not fail to turn up again. Anyway, it would be a shame to miss the pleasure of being with this silk-shirted, little yellow man. The other girl is browner with a 19-year-old mouth. It munches chop suey and smiles vaguely at another yellow man. You notice that his knee is pressing hers under the table.

Now let me introduce a merrier party.

They have just dashed in out of the night with the noise of an Atlantic breaker on shore. It is evident that these three girls know many Chinese. They have one with them and a young Canadian fellow. He is out of place and looks it. But in order to go about with this kind of girl in Toronto it seems necessary either to be colored or have no objection to it.

They eat and the girls gingle well-met greetings to different Chinese in the crowded room. They are well enough tailored, bloused richly, and moderately hungry. One, a little too thin, but the other two might saunter along a downtown street and attract the attention of a man any night. All three appear to be under twenty-four. The Chinese has little to say—entertaining them mostly with his chopsticks. And washed away like foam on a current. One of the girls rises to the glance of a yellow man at near table. Their hair touches as they whisper, then she sits beside him.

A Chinese from a farther corner of the room has made the trail to the back of the chair occupied by the eager-eyed, languid-eyed fairy who sits with the Canadian. Regardless of the matter he tries to date her with apparent success for the following night. The whisperers were so loud they could be heard even at my table.

These were girls of the streets, but of what abominable taste! For women of the "oldest profession" of the world draw the color line. They draw it in New Orleans, in San Francisco, in Honolulu. The brown-skinned Kanaka or the white-skinned girl who is a native of the Chinatown, the voluptuous Tahitian would hold their grace skirts from contamination with a Chinese girl. The white courtesan in "Toronto, the Good," throws her arms around his neck.

I am not exaggerating—I am stating facts. Even the two babes who went out a bit ago, the two school girls flung into the arms of Chinese lovers on a street which would cause a Chinaman to be turned from the door of the hardened professional woman in the most avidly throbbing and colored streets of Toronto. Who is responsible? Not the police, who have no laws and therefore no power to enforce them. Not the social, religious, and commercial equality is at fault—on which plane the Chinese woman is allowed to crawl. Our tolerance of him has been greater perhaps because it was amused. But it was amused when he was out of the metropolitan life of Canada.

He bores most of the restaurants in Toronto. He is making money fast and spending too much of it to seduce the white girl. He feels so secure in his haven that he is no longer careful even of his methods. The police inform me that Chinese frequently marry white girls with the idea of making money out of them. Several such cases have come to their notice.

To my mind the Canadian woman is the finest in the world, the rarest and truest, the best pal and the sweetest. But everywhere there are younger and weaker sisters. It is for the protection of these I speak and to stop the spreading of a great evil.

If our churches and social good-will adopt the Chinese as equals, that quota of attractive young women in every community whose nature it is not to think, but to float on the stream of accepted things, will continually be offered to the Chinese as a temptation. You think the Chinese is harmless—well, he is a cloak of his cunning. He has come into our national life like a serpent in the grass, only lifting his head when he thinks his purpose is not seen. And I

write these articles so frankly so that at least you shall be warned. The next instalment of this series will appear in a few days.

White, Yellow and Black.

(From The Montreal Herald).
It has been discovered in London, as illustrated by a special article on this page during the week, that the Chinese form a lure to a certain class of young white girls, with a great deal of result. A writer in the Toronto "Globe" asserts that "from the yellow claws of the Chinaman a white girl passes easily to the darker ones of the negro." From actual observation he reveals an astounding and revolting state of things, which leads to the question, is this intermingling of Canadian girls with yellow and black men permitted in other cities?

The Ontario legislature in 1914 passed an amendment to the Factories Act prohibiting the employment of white women in any laundry, restaurant, or factory owned by Chinamen. Up to the present that prohibition has not been enforced, but an order-in-council has been passed making it effective on Dec. 1.

The western provinces adopted similar prohibitions several years ago, but the province of Quebec has yet to deal with the question. The London letter stated that young and thoughtless white girls were treated generously in clothes and money by Chinamen, whom, in some cases, they married. In other cases the ceremony was omitted. Steps should be taken to protect young Canadian girls from the consequences of such folly.

"Mr. Garth, or Mr. Ogilvie as you now call him, is an old and valued friend of mine," he declared, "and it is my fixed and definite belief that if he was stung by a wasp he would find some excuse for a poor insect which was only trying to protect itself from an unnecessary danger. Stephen Garth kill anybody! Stuff and nonsense!"

Mr. Dobb, too, was incredulous in so far as his friend's criminality was concerned.

"Mr. Garth certainly wrote the letter to marry a girl who loathed the sight of me," he said ruefully. "I tried to frighten Meg. I guessed she'd run off to Warleggan. My motive was to separate the pair of you. Then I'd follow, as soon as this confounded affair of mine would permit, and tell her candidly that I was frantically jealous of you. Dash it all, and not without good cause! All's fair in love and war, and I've a notion now that my splutter simply drove her to your arms."

"My name is not Armisthaite," he began Dalrymple, whereupon Whitaker glared at him in a new frenzy.

"I never thought it was!" he vociferated. "Let me tell you you're the biggest puzzle of the lot. I shan't be a bit surprised if you say you are the fellow who has been somewhere here, and persuaded old Garth to stand the race bet."

Continued Tomorrow Morning

THE HOUSE 'ROUND THE CORNER

By GORDON HOLMES

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

And therein Dalrymple showed his genius. Banks, already in a flutter because of certain indications in his printed references to the inquiry, was at once soothed and gratified by the great man's tact. The police superintendent found the ground cut away from beneath his feet by the full and complete version of recent events which Dalrymple supplied. Sir Berkeley and the doctor listened to the recital with ill-suppressed amazement, but at the end they agreed, "such and all, with Dalrymple's suggestion that judgment should be suspended until Mrs. Ogilvie was in Elmdale.

He did not attempt to argue that the law should not take its course. "During the past ten years," he said, "I have held the lives and liberties of two millions of people in my keeping, so I need hardly say that I am a most unlikely person to fly in the face of authority. But there are circumstances connected with this inquiry which call for careful treatment. Some man died here, and was buried, and the law must be satisfied that Mr. Stephen Ogilvie was either ignorant of the occurrence, or had no guilty knowledge of it—which is not quite the same thing—before he can be exonerated from the grave suspicion at present attached to his actions of two years ago. Now, I have not the honor of knowing either Mr. Ogilvie or his wife, but I do hold that they could not have won the respect of their neighbors during twenty years of residence in this house and yet be capable of planning and committing an atrocious murder. I would point out that Mrs. Ogilvie shares some of the blame, or the guilt, of her husband, but if he is a criminal, she knows it. The law looks with lenient eyes on a woman who shields a man in such conditions, but that element in human affairs only goes to strengthen my contention that Mrs. Ogilvie can, if she chooses, throw a flood of light on this strange problem. She is now on her way north. Her daughter has gone to York to meet her. In all likelihood, one or both ladies will be in Elmdale tonight. Is it not reasonable to ask that investigation by the police into a singular occurrence now two years old should be postponed till tomorrow? Gentlemen, I promise you this. Come here tomorrow, about two o'clock, and you will be placed in possession of every fact then known to me. It is obvious, in my opinion, that the police can hardly adopt any other course, but I am bound to point out to Mr. Banks that the man who writes, and the newspaper which publishes, theories or speculations with regard to this matter before it is fully cleared up thru the proper channel, will incur a most serious responsibility."

Sir Berkeley Hutton, of course, had a word to say.

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Continued Tomorrow Morning

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Fine All-Steamer of the tans and \$15.00, \$17

VIVELLA

For all and child Vivella's a of the u ranges stripes an able shad

JOHN CA

219-23 Yong

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Meteorologi (8 p.m.)—A ing to the w while a pron in from the p province, a gales and s ward the we

Lower Lake Increasing to 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 6