

The Toronto World

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FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 30.

Drury Must Be Definite.

That Premier Drury is stalling the Hydro radial projects is evident from his speech yesterday to the strong deputation which urged the government at once to guarantee the bonds, particularly of the Toronto & Eastern line between the city and Bowmanville. The premier surely owes it to the public to be very much more definite than he was yesterday.

He says the government must be satisfied that there is no unnecessary duplication of existing lines. That means that the government doubts whether the lines are really required, and that there is no other way of meeting the necessity for more electric railways.

He pretty clearly intimates that the financial situation will have to improve before the government will guarantee large expenditures. Surely he should give reasons why the province cannot expand its business at a time when other expansions are going forward.

He also makes it plain that, in his judgment, the cost of labor and materials must come down before guarantees will be justified.

The supporters of Hydro radicals can only be disappointed with Mr. Drury's answer. From something he said in the legislature on Wednesday, he appears to have some other ideas of railway development in his mind. If so, the province should be told exactly what it is, for, after all, much action has been taken in the radial direction, and municipalities are entitled to know just where they stand.

Premier Drury has told the legislature of his effort towards co-operation of the Dominion and the province with regard to radial railway development in Ontario. He appears to have some hope of achieving some kind of co-ordination between the Nationals and the radials.

Without asking whether this is one of the matters on which the private member might have been invited to take the initiative, it may be said that if an association of the Dominion with the province is suggested in the interests of electric railway development, as an outcome of the development of provincial power, good may possibly come of it.

Everything depends on the government's attitude to the fundamentals of public ownership. On that rock the prosperity of Ontario must be built. The building cannot be done by those who are lukewarm to the mighty principle which has enabled Sir Adam Beck and the Hydro to make a world's record, with Niagara Falls as the primary instrument of progress. In the show-down that is now due, the Drury government must make its devotion to public ownership absolutely unquestionable. It must insist that, so far as it may touch the development of the Canadian National Railways, which are the prime transportation services of this province, the public ownership and operation shall be the first, last and persistent interest. If it takes any other course, it will go to pieces on the rock that should be its surest safety.

The choice is unmistakable. The Drury government must make it indubitably, constructively and irrevocably. It must not treat its wonderful opportunity as, in any sense, a negligible quantity in its own life or the life of the province.

Too much has been done; too much is at stake for anything else to be allowed to operate in Queen's Park except courage, candor, and the capacity to utilize immensely our incalculable assets in natural resources, and an unchangeable public will to make the most of them.

When Papers Agree.

When the Ottawa Citizen and the Ottawa Journal agree there is something doing in the realm of cogitation. And when the Montreal Gazette talks in the same tone as The World, on a matter of public ownership, perhaps The World should most seriously consider its future observations. But there are exceptions that prove the rule, and The Gazette's criticism of the opposition for its pettifogging inequity towards Canadian National Railways contracts goes to show that those who, like The World, habitually contend for efficiency and confidence in public railway management, are of sound judgment. Usually, nothing that the government does is wrong to the Ottawa Journal. Nothing that it does can be right to the Citizen. But both papers are about equally resentful to the opposition pettiness towards the great public ownership responsibility the Dominion has assumed.

The Citizen endorses the constructive suggestion of Mr. Crerar, offered last fall as to the parliamentary relation to the C. N. R. Mr. Crerar is

the head of an enormous business. The former company of which he is president has made a profit in one year of over \$600,000. He knows the reasonable limits of inequatorial criticism. He would have a full annual report of the C. N. R. submitted to parliament, rather than to the minister of railways, so that members can discuss and criticize the administration on broad lines, not from the point of view of petty discontents that may create capital for the vote-buyer. He would also have a permanent parliamentary committee, a sort of advisory watchman who would be on the job between sessions as well as when the houses are sitting.

Mr. Crerar is entirely sympathetic to the Canadian National Railways, and his party is with him. His attitude breeds confidence and makes criticism useful. The attitude reflected by the strangely named Liberal opposition develops bad blood, puts a premium on suspicion, and exalts inefficiency into a "political" asset.

There must be abundant openness and publicity of national railway affairs. But members of parliament have no more business to be petulantly hostile to the national operation of the national railways than they have to be antagonistic to the royal mint. The press is behind size in the railways' management and in the commons. It is against pettifoggery that does not understand that a revolution is proceeding in public service as expressed in tracks and trains.

Highest Court of All.

The Board of Commerce fancies itself as a court—and it is, even the one of its members has no legal qualifications for the bench. The board has been treated by the press and other members with the ponderous reverence that is held to belong to silk and stuff. Among others the attorney-general of Ontario rebuked Chairman O'Connor, to the chairman's deep indignation.

The attorney-general makes a point that it is well to put before the public. He uses the half-forgotten phrase "the high court of parliament." It is the highest court in the land, and is not subject to the overriding of any bench. As parliament is the highest court in the nation, the legislature is the highest court in this province, and a rebuke to an inferior tribunal from its highest legal officer may be very much in order. As the Board of Commerce is a Dominion-creation the attorney-general sent a copy of his critical letter to its chairman, to the minister of justice, to his information, and comment, if deemed proper. The minister of justice has not thought it necessary to chide Mr. Raney.

Nor did the minister of justice, who, it was announced some time ago, would be notified by the Board of Commerce that The World had editorially suggested that dignity becomes the board, deem it desirable to discipline The World, on call of the chairman. Whatever officials say or do the point to bear in mind is that parliament, and the legislature, are high courts, and their responsibility and duty should be magnified and not minified by all servants of the state.

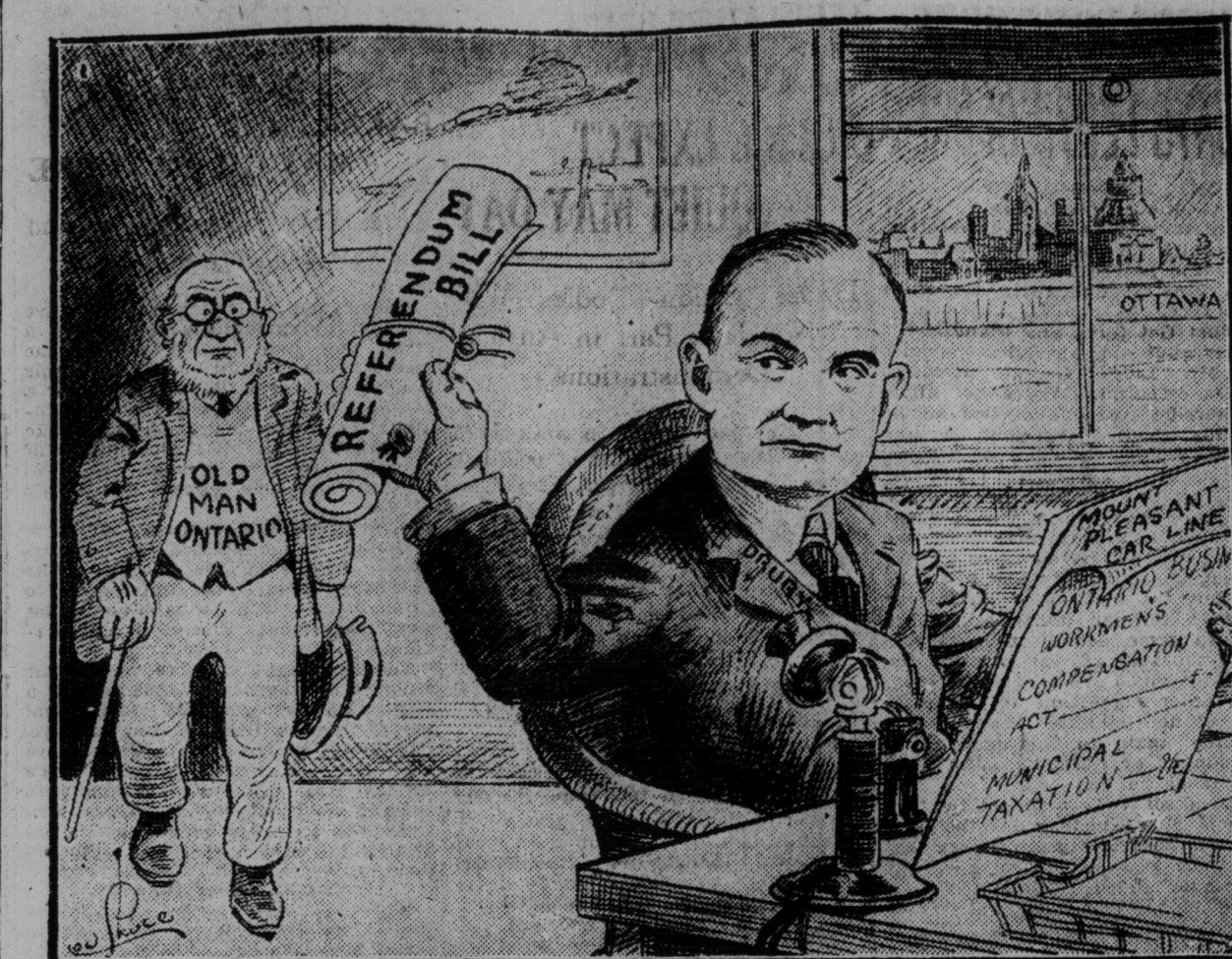
Where All Credit Rests.

The Grain Growers' Guide declares that rural banks in the west have been instructed to go slow on credits to farmers, because a stringent financial period is in sight, and the banks must reef sail in expectation of it. The Guide protests against this policy, and urges that, as agricultural production is at the base of all recovery from conditions created by the war, expansion and not contraction of rural credits is the first requirement of the day, always provided that the security offered is adequate. It also points out that the governmental system of rural credits in Manitoba places the farmer in the senior position in an advantageous position, compared with his brother in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The Guide's position is well taken. Whatever happens, farm production has the first claim on financial facilitation. It is necessary to feed the world, as to which Canada's position must be strengthened. It is necessary to make the national position unassailable, in which prosperous agriculture is the first desideratum. It is necessary to bring down prices through abundance of agricultural supplies as well as repression of profiteers. Already it is said that the wheat acreage of Saskatchewan, the premier wheat producer among the provinces, this season be down twenty-five per cent. It is complained that hog production has also declined for reasons connected with the board of commerce. Rural credit is a necessary aid to rural production. The banks must surely know the side on which their own bread is first buttered.

The Eaton Goodwill.

The Nile is Egypt; and Egypt is the Nile. To a remarkable degree Eaton's is Toronto, and Toronto is Eaton's. Each has made the other famous and prosperous. A business that celebrates its golden jubilee by closing shop all Saturday in summer, and at one o'clock on that day for the rest of the year, has got something about it superlatively that other successes in its own line must have also in goodly measure. There was eminent humanity in the closing policy,



MR. DRURY: We'll just send this down to Ottawa, and then, boss, it's up to you.

RAILWAY COMMITTEE REFUSES CHARTER

For Building Branch Line Thru Gaspe Peninsula.

Ottawa, April 29.—By a majority of only two votes the railway committee of the house of commons, today refused to grant a charter to the Pabos Amqui and Edmundston Railway Company to construct a 248-mile road thru the interior of the Gaspé Peninsula.

A number of members, led by Dr. J. D. Reid, minister of railways, took the stand that such a road could not be built, and maintained as an independent line, and the government would be almost inevitably compelled to take over the road later on, to make it so, or at least to subsidize it. The day of subsidies is gone, I think, said Dr. Reid, amidst great applause. He said that the provinces should make themselves responsible for such railway charters, as a factor in the development of natural resources.

The vote by which the application was rejected was 21 against, 29 supporting.

CHEAP FOR CANADA, DECLARES SMITHERS

Begs Meeting of G.T.R. Shareholders Not to Discuss Deal.

London, April 29.—The ordinary spring meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway shareholders today proceeded very quietly. Chairman Sir Alfred Smithers maintained that the people of Canada, in acquiring the road, had obtained an advantageous bargain. He earnestly appealed to the meeting to refrain from discussion.

One shareholder with an Irish name spoke of Canada's Bolshevik government. He was heard with about equal appreciation and restiveness. The remainder of the speeches were very moderate. Sir Alfred, replying to the discussion, said that although there would be some sufferings, the directors, in taking the course adopted, had averted a real catastrophe. His life, during his ten years of office as chairman, he said, had been one of continual hard work and anxiety. This latter sentiment was sympathetically applauded.

DISCOVERY GRASSHOPPER TO KILL PRASCHOPPER

Saskatoon, April 29.—Development of an internal parasite, which will ultimately exterminate the grasshopper, is being carried on at the University of Saskatchewan by Dr. A. E. Cameron, Dominion entomologist. The scientist states that ordinary methods must again be used this year, but hopes the parasite will be sufficient in 1921 to prevent any further grasshopper plague.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST

BY SAM LOYD.
No. 175.
2 Minutes to Answer This



Spell out the names of the little objects. Then add and subtract as indicated by the signs and resulting letters will be the name of a shell fish.
ANSWER TO NO. 174.
The tax stamp buyer received for his \$200-5 ones, 65 twos and 19 of the five-dollar stamps.
(Copyright, 1919, by Sam Loyd.)

STATE OF SIEGE IN SARAGOSSA

Step Taken on Account of Prevailing Unrest Among the Miners.

Madrid, April 29.—Martial law has been proclaimed throughout the province of Oviedo, according to official announcement. This step was taken as a precaution against possible disturbances on May 1.

Declaration of a state of siege in Saragossa is reported, this being made necessary by the unrest prevailing among miners. The general strike called in the city of Saragossa some days ago has spread throughout the province.

Almost immediately after the declaration of the state of siege the civil governor transferred his powers to the military authorities. Armed forces will be distributed among the principal mining centres.

Despatches from Saragossa say that the trade unionists are determined not to return to work until the director of their committee is released from prison. The strike movement has spread to villages in the neighborhood of Saragossa, and the railway railroads are closed.

The situation is rendered more difficult by the approach of May Day. Another general railroad strike is threatened. A delegation of employees conferred with Premier Aliende Salazar at midnight and handed him a document declaring that unless by May the railroad companies made the recent increase in wages permanent, instead of provisional, as at present, all the railroad men will go out on strike.

The document reached the minister just in time to give the legal five days' notice, which expires Saturday.

NOVA SCOTIA REVENUE LAST YEAR HIGHEST SINCE CONFEDERATION

Halifax, April 29.—(By Canadian Press).—Last year the provincial revenue was \$2,280,313.42, the first time since Confederation that it has soared above the three million dollar mark, and this year it will move up another digit in the nine-figure class, being calculated at \$4,008,138.30.

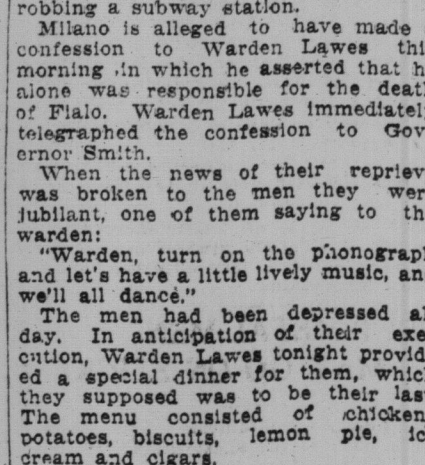
FOUR REPRIEVED ON EVE OF DEATH

Men Wanted to Dance When Warden Broke the News to Them.

Oswining, N.Y., April 26.—Four men convicted of the murder of a Bronx subway agent, who were sentenced to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison late tonight, were granted a reprieve by Governor Smith four hours before the execution was to have taken place.

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THE GIRL WHO SMILED THRU

By MARION RUBINCAM

ALICE IS LEARNING.

CHAPTER 69.

So the small girl whom Alice expected to mother took things into her own hands, and it was Alice who obeyed her as docilely as a child. That first night she combed out Alice's thick brown hair and piled it into a mass high on the back of her head, puffing it lightly here and there with the comb, pulling out an occasional lock and studying her roommate from every angle in great seriousness.

"You are so tall you have to wear dignified things," she said. "Your best pose is the gracious young matron sort of thing—that is, it will be when you are married. I see you are engaged." Alice blushed a little, looking down at her engagement ring. "Mean time, you can play the Greek goddess, tall and lovely and aloof—I say, wait a minute."

She pulled down Alice's hair, and dressed it again in classic fashion, parted, waved slightly, and found a curling iron among her possessions—and drawn into a severe knot behind. She found some silver ribbon, and bound that three times around Alice's head, then stood off to admire. "You look like a young Juno," she enthused. "You should wear loose-draped gowns—this is it." She caught up her negligee Mrs. Marlowe had sent and flung it about Alice.

Alice stood off and looked at herself. Indeed, she was transformed. This young girl had suddenly made her and herself, realize what she looked like. It was another revelation—something like her first discovery that she was pretty.

Thru the weeks following, Alice absorbed knowledge from this young au-burn-haired sprite whom Fate gave her as a companion. Christine loved to rule others, but she did it so beautifully that no one of her many admirers minded at all. She saw that Alice needed training, and she gave her a thorough course in it.

"She's taught me three ways to comb my hair. Each one makes me look like a fashion-plate," Alice wrote home to Clara. "She's taught me to manœuvre my nails—I think she divined by a sixth sense that I can't afford to have it done. She made me sit down with all sorts of things, files and scissors and bleaches and powdered sunburn—she has quantities of these things with her—and she and she and she polish until my hands are nice enough to suit her."

Christine told her pupil, too, the colors she could and could not wear. "Always, when possible, wear gray-blue, and that makes you look younger. It also brings out the character of your eyes and you have very fine ones. You'll notice I wear green a lot. Some people don't like green eyes. I do—because they're odd. If I wore clothes with a lot of patterns in them, or harsh colors, I'd have ugly, ordinary gray eyes. I wear green and my eyes are mysterious looking. Or I wear black—that doesn't make my eyes prominent, but it makes my hair more fiery than my temper."

Alice sat back in the chair and laughed at her. Christine rarely sat—she lounged, squatted, or propped up on her elbows, or walked past Alice, or was on the bed now, propped up with all the pillows in the room.

She studied, quietly for a while; then Christine tossed her book at a corner.

"Do you like symphony concerts?" she asked.

"I don't know. I never heard one," Alice replied.

"You never—" Christine began, and stopped suddenly. "Ever heard any concerts?" she asked.

"No, only an organ recital at a small church once."

Christine jumped up. "We're going, then," she said. "I've never dreamed I'd have the joy of taking a grown-up woman to her first recital concert. This isn't a symphony, it's Wagner, which is as good."

I suppose I should start you off on Schubert or something sweet like him, but I'm glad I can't."

She was pulling on her coat excitedly.

"It's a full symphony orchestra, and they're going to play the grandest music in the world," she said. "At least, I think so. It's marvelous sound; it's glorious music. I like the wailing, clashing music. I like Tchaikowsky in a furious mood, and Strauss, and we'll be late."

Of course, Alice could not comprehend it all. She sat in the huge hall, and was lost in amazement. The enormous place, the great stage filled with instruments, the wispy conductor, who seemed to draw out the sound from his fingers, were things she had to understand little by little.

They played the Rialto Overture, and the marvelous, hurrying music of "Olympic's Ride" and the "Love and Death" music from "Tristan." Alice was bound with the magic spell of it. Her cheeks burned hot, her breath came faster and faster as she was actually carried away with the emotional appeal of it. At the end she gave a gasp and came back to herself.

"I never heard anything like it," she managed to say.

"I never saw anything like you," Christine said. "You have enormous possibilities in you. You've never had a chance to grow, and I'm to have the privilege of teaching you!"

So Alice began learning.

Tomorrow—The Glorious City.

HANNA ON C.S.L. BOARD, BUT NO FINANCIAL INTEREST

Ottawa, April 29.—In answer to a question asked recently in a debate on shipping Sir George Foster today informed the house that D. B. Hanna, chairman of the board of management of the Canadian National Railways, was a member of the board of directors of the Canada Steamship Lines. Mr. Hanna was appointed some years ago to the board to represent the Canadian Northern Railway and protect the interests of that railway in general matters of lake traffic. J. B. Dalrymple, president of the Grand Trunk Railway, was also a member of the steamship line's directorate in a

HOME LETTERS.

CHAPTER 70.

Alice could always count on at least three letters every week from home. Her mother wrote once a week, and Clara timed her letter so it would come a few days after, while Lawrence wrote once a week and frequently offered that he would read the evening after the concert Alice tried to write Lawrence her impressions of it. But she felt it a hopeless task.

"I can't describe it, or how it made me feel," she confessed in her letter. "I forgot I was myself. I thought I was being carried out on the waves of a storm sea—I think I've read that somewhere, for I never saw the ocean, the I'm going down to the shore soon. I've been carried away from the world. I've dreamed there was anything so glorious and mad and heavenly as that sort of music. Why haven't I heard it before? I want to understand it. I'm learning so many other things, I want to learn all about this, too."

A few days afterward Lawrence answered.

"You are a sweet little ambitious girl," he wrote. "I'm glad you want to know all about music, the I doubt whether you or anyone but I can appreciate that feeling of being irresistibly carried along on a tempest of sound—I experience it every time I hear Wagner, too."

"I'll take in some concert when I come to the city to visit you; meantime, I'm sending along some-thing to help your laudable ambition."

"But there's nothing enclosed in the letter, I wonder what he means," she murmured aloud.

Christine found out. A large envelope came addressed to her, and inside was a subscription to two seats for all the evening concerts of the symphony orchestra. She stared at it without comprehending, and finally gave it to Christine for explanation. Christine held up the envelope and began a wild and joyous dance about the room.

"You are certainly going to marry a fairy prince," she said when she gave it to Alice. "My child, has he any relations like himself? You might be fascinated by me? Do you know that this means the best seats in the house for this winter, for about the best music ever written?"

"Will you go with me?" Alice asked.

"Will I? Well, you're a fairy prince—Christine descended upon her and hugged her. "I really can't afford to spend money on these things, but I do it anyway. I'll take you to the opera, I'll return. Now go back to your letters."

There was one from Clara that morning. Like many quiet people, Clara was carrying her real self on paper than she was when she talked. Her letters were always amusing.

Berenice grows fat and more adorable every day," she wrote this time. "We wish her black hair would curl, but it won't, so you mother and I shared it off like a bad haircut. I think it's ugly, but I wear it as I am. I don't like to practice my dressmaking on her. The first experiment was a dress of green and blue, and she is the sweetest thing in it! I took her to the postoffice and Mrs. Myer fell in love with it, so she ordered a copy of it for a niece of hers."

Mrs. Myer, who never spends a cent she can help, doing that."

Thy was carrying an enormous yellow balloon, which Marlowe brought her. He came around in that long low car of his, and took your mother and me, and baby for an airing and he was nice enough to ask me. I think I looked pathetic. I sat on the back seat, your mother in front with him. Poor Mr. Marlowe was chattered. "You can't imagine how your mother has improved. I had a bad headache, that's why I was asked. Poor Mr. Marlowe was heard from you for a week, so we got out our letters and read them."

"Aren't you jealous?" Christine asked. Alice, girl-fashion, had read parts of her letter to her room mate.

"Not a bit," Alice answered. "I'm so glad he does go around there. I want him to like Clara and be nice to her."

"Heavens!" Christine exclaimed. "I'd be wild with jealousy. I haven't green eyes for nothing."

But there were parts of her letters that Alice did not read. To her new chum parts that she read over again herself. Except for one note long from David, when he wrote her his books, she had never had any letters that were not the most casual sort.

I can hardly wait until Thanksgiving to see you," Lawrence wrote. "I would come up sooner for a week-end, but father has suddenly taken it into his head that I ought to work, and I've really been busy. Our sales manager resigned and I'm in his place and it's new sort of work for me. I drive out to your little house to see your mother, as I promised, and your young protegee."

Miss—you call her Clara, is rather nice—I like her because she admires you so much. I'm so lonely for you I'll talk hours to anyone who will talk about you, and she likes to tell me things about you. My dear, I'm glad you are having your chance to study and to live in a big city—so glad I won't spoil your joy by telling you how unhappy I am. Only please don't forget how much I love you."

Similar capacity. Neither gentleman, said Sir George, had any financial interest in the steamship line, their only reason for being on the board being to defend the interests of their railway joint carriers in lake and rail traffic.

SEARCH FOR ESCAPED CONVICT

Woodstock, April 29.—The country within a hundred-mile radius of Woodstock has been thoroughly circled by the local police in hopes of bringing about the arrest of Walter Hunt, the Toronto dope fiend, charged here with theft, forgery and use of the opium and drug act, who escaped from the local jail Monday evening.

Not a word of his whereabouts has been heard, however, and it seems that he has got away cleanly and completely.