

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1850
A morning newspaper published every day
in the year by The Toronto World
Company, Limited, 100 King St. W.,
Toronto, Ont.
Telephone 1111
Main Office—100 King St. W.
Branch Office—40 South Main St.
St. Catharines, Ont.
Telephone 1111
Daily World—5¢ per copy, \$5.00 per year,
delivered, or \$6.00 per year by mail, in
Canada (except Toronto), United King-
dom, United States and Mexico.
Sunday World—5¢ per copy, \$5.00 per year,
by mail.
To other Foreign Countries, postage extra.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUG. 2

The Win-the-War Convention.

Since 1914 no convention has met in Toronto so important to the nation as the win-the-war gathering in the Arena today. The crowded objects are to organize such a body of public opinion as will carry to success the war policy of Canada, heretofore splendid in results, however hampered by methods, and of late retarded by the cooling ardor of those who are only patriotic in profession, and fall when action is required.

The great issue is, in the first place, conscription. Everyone who honestly desires to win the war, to have Canada maintain her rightful place as the leading independent empire, to support the brave men who have won such honor at the front, to continue to participate in the struggle for the freedom of Belgium and other oppressed nations; and to destroy for ever the yoke of militarism that weighs so heavy on the human race and heavier and more heavy as these slow years of war roll gloomily along; every one who thinks of these things knows that in Canada, as in every other belligerent country, conscription is imperative.

But as usual in a democratic country where party government obtains, other important but relatively minor issues have sprung up. There is a fine agreement among the great body of the people about conscription. The good seed has been sown. But an enemy has sown tares.

There is a difference of opinion as to whether conscription should be enforced immediately or after an election, or after a further trial of voluntary enlistment, or in conjunction with measures for the further taxation of wealth, or with other stipulations.

There is an opinion among some that conscription can only be administered by a coalition of the two parties, and this raises many vexed points. Those who dissent with their party are persecuted by the rest, and this attitude has driven the whole situation in some respects into a re-alignment on party lines. This is resented by others who desire a change of leadership on both sides.

There is, in fact, the usual clamor from all who, by their party experience, are unable to put any trust in prices of any character or condition.

It is no wonder, therefore, that the average man feels somewhat in the dark about the possible result of the convention. We think he ought to trust Canada. The nation, after all, that has sent and kept four divisions in the firing line, has a heart that throbs with warm blood. The faith and trust of that heart of Canada must find expression whatever the politicians do or say or think. To do them justice the politicians would only be too willing to listen to the heart-beat of Canada if they had the skill. They have been accustomed to judge by other symptoms, and are perhaps more familiar with stomach-love than heart-hungry. Be that as it may, the win-the-war convention is not a politicians' gathering. It is for the people of Canada, and it is for the people to say what they want and believe about Canada in the war, and the politicians will do it.

We must have conscription. Let us pledge ourselves and our candidates to that, and it matters not then whether there be an election or an extension, whether there be a party government or a coalition or a union government, whether other measures need modification or expansion or not, the war will go on because the people will have it so, and Canada must live to itself.

Germany's Falsehood.

Very quickly on the heels of Chancellor Michaelis' elaborate falsehood comes the refutation from Paris and Petrograd. Premier Ribot gives the new representative of Prussian peace and Kultur the lie direct. As the Germans are trained to believe their own leaders and disbelieve what others say, the French premier's denial may

not spread as far as it ought. But there are many in Germany already who are suspicious of the divine character of the All Highest, and every new incident of this kind adds more to the number of the disillusioned. The hope for a speedy and complete peace lies in the awakening of the German people to the fallacies of the policy to which they are committed.

The Michaelis slander on France is drawn forth by the necessity of supporting the theory of invasion by her enemies, by which the Kaiser endeavors to justify himself to his people. The absurdity of this will be demonstrated absolutely when the documents substantiating the events of July 1, 1914, are brought to light. The war was decided upon then by the Kaiser and everything else afterwards was but stage-play. He was the first to invade France, and even at the present time, so inconsistent are the German romancers, they are putting forward as a reason why the entente allies should sue for peace the fact that they hold over a half a million square miles of the allied territory in France, Belgium, Russia, Serbia, Rumania, Montenegro, &c.

Chancellor Michaelis' slanders were impudent as well as unscrupulous. He asserted that the president of the French Republic had given orders to have a treaty signed without the knowledge of Premier Briand. He alleged that France sought the annexation of German territory across the Rhine. All this, of course, is known to be absurdly false and it was scarcely worth while to say so, but for the vast evils that arise from people being deceived as to facts. The Germans are fed on lies until these are no truth possible to them. They can scarcely credit facts when they see them.

This is a phase of national degeneracy which is possible under certain circumstances for any nation. When people come to that stage when they make and believe a lie their regeneration and their rehabilitation is very far off. The scholars now trace the whole fabric of fallacy back to Kant and his "Critique of Pure Reason," who "decomposed the aspect of life, of the real, into two elements therefore: the conceiver and the conceived, the perceiver and the perceived." Out of this came Kant's dictum, "Act in such a way that the maxim of the will may at the same time have validity as a principle of universal legislation." Then came Fichte, Stein and Bismarck, with their militant nationalism, arising out of the extension of the "sacred and inviolable ego" idea to the German nation as elaborated by Fichte and Hegel.

"Germany," said Fichte in 1807-8, "is not a people; Germany is The People!" After that anything done in the name of The People was permissible, and we have Bismarck falsifying the Bismarckian; Von Holweg tossing aside the "scrap of paper"; Michaelis lying about the French Government; and the Kaiser and the Austrian emperor calling on High God to avenge the wrongs of their innocent and invaded countries.

If falsehood were the law of nature we might despair of our cause. But it is Germany that has deceived herself, and misread nature. For the German people it may be said with great solemnity that they must listen to the philosophy greater than that of their philosophers: "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Violent Western Labor Leader Hanged to Railroad Trestle

Butte, Mont., Aug. 1.—Frank Little, member of the executive board of the Industrial Workers of the World and leader in labor troubles in Arizona, was taken from a lodging house early today by masked men and hanged to a railroad trestle on the outskirts of the city. The body was cut down at 4 a.m. by Chief of Police Jerry Murphy, who identified it. Little in a recent speech here, referred to United States troops as "Uncle Sam's scabs in uniform."

CHILD DROWNED IN CANAL.

Special to The Toronto World.
Brantford, Aug. 1.—Shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon the employees of the Canada Starch Co. saw a body floating down the canal. It was brought to shore and the firemen called. Attempts were made at resuscitation, but fruitlessly. Later it was found that the body was that of George Innes, eight-year-old son of George Innes, Mary street. The little lad had been in bathing and had gone over his depth.

BRANTFORD HEAT VICTIM.

Special to The Toronto World.
Brantford, Aug. 1.—Steele, an old gentleman who had been ailing of late, died suddenly, and his physicians said that the heat was the cause of his death. There have been a number of prostrations recorded.

GRAND TRUNK RY. SYSTEM.

Week-end and Civic Holiday Trips.

Most convenient opportunities are offered for parties wishing to spend the week-end and holiday in Georgian Bay, Muskoka or Lake of the Islands. Night trains with sleeping cars, and day trains with parlor cars leave Toronto for Muskoka 11.5 a.m. daily, 10.40 a.m. daily except Saturday and Sunday, and 1 p.m. Saturday only. For Lake of the Islands trains leave Toronto 11.5 a.m. daily, 10.11 a.m. daily except Sunday, and for Georgian Bay via Penetang 10.15 a.m. daily except Sunday.
Telephone City Ticket Office, Main 4202, for pamphlet showing particulars of week-end trips, and illustrated literature.
Full particulars from City Ticket Office, G. T. R. northwest corner King and Yonge streets, or Union Station Ticket Office.

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT
Our "Play-Pretending"

THAT a good world it is, what a kind, friendly, loving world, and how we live in it malign it. Cruel, heartless, selfish, grasping, ambitious, cold, self-seeking, tyrannical—when we are happy, maybe. But when sorrow comes and sits with us in the sad house—how different the world is! And how different all the people in it!

The cold man with the cynical laugh—you thought he'd forgotten what sympathy was if he ever even suspected it. Cold and cynical, he? Why? It's he who's the first at your doorstep with his hands outstretched to offer help.

The worldly woman—you thought she didn't care about a thing on earth but smart frocks and 'bent' hats, and who's who and who isn't? And here's the worldly woman who comes to you and says the one thing that brings you comfort.

Why Wear Masks?
The gay young person with the newest dance step and the dozen adjectives for her strings—what she has known sorrow? Who's a letter? Who ever would have thought she could write it?

What a mask we wear, every one of us! What a silly, leering, cruel, lying mask! Why do we do it? What's the sense of it? What's the use? How we wrong ourselves and each other at that!

I believe that nine out of ten of the people you meet in the street are really good and honest and kind, but every other one of them is trying to act as if there wasn't such a thing as real human sympathy on earth.

What a lot of silly children we all are, to be sure—play-pretend children at that!

Don't you remember when you were a "play-pretend"? You might look like a freckle-faced boy or a snub-nosed girl with a pigtail down your

back, but you weren't that at all—not when you play-pretended. You were a great lady in a sky-blue velvet riding frock looped up with diamonds, or you were a great general leading your troops to victory, or a fairy queen, or a gipsy maiden all in red and spangles with great gold hoops for earrings, or Robin Hood with your merry men in green waiting for you yonder at the edge of the woods.

That's what we do now, we grown-ups. Only we are not so sensible as the children. We don't "play-pretend" to be better and bigger and wiser and kinder than we are. We pretend to be meaner and more cynical and more crusty and we think we're fooling everybody.

Not again—never me again. I'm not going to be fooled any longer. You can act as selfish and as "too-busy" as you want, my good friend with the gray at the edge of your temples. I know you for what you really are. When I was in sorrow the other day you showed me your heart. Oh! why have I been shallow enough to misunderstand so long?

Just Be Yourself.
You can't be a half-way mistress. Let the quick tongue and the little laughter. I know what lies behind that laughter now. You showed me when my soul was drenched in tears. Oh, I know now.

I'm not going to pretend any more myself. Life is too short—a day, a night, a smile, a sigh, some ambition, much disappointment, a little love and much longing, and, pour! it is all over, like the summer cloud that is one moment and is not the next.

What's the use of going to be myself and I'm going to call it the best in you from what is best in me. And we'll laugh the pretence and shallow belief, out of the world together.

Won't we, good friends of the loyal, the loving and the honest hearts?

Patience and Persistence the Best Aids in Beauty Culture

By LUCREZIA BORI
The Famous Spanish Prima Donna

Since time immemorial women have striven for beauty. Those who were endowed with beauty guarded it with great care; those less fortunate were unrelenting in their efforts to become beautiful. The power of beauty is great. It is an open invitation to many who do not realize it. Unfortunately this world is full of women who are beautiful, but who are not so beautiful as they should be. This is because they do not see immediate results. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture. There is no "royal road" to beauty. Patience and persistence are the best aids in beauty culture.

OTHER PEOPLE'S OPINIONS

The Toronto World invites correspondence on subjects of current interest. Letters must be short and to the point—not more than 200 words at the outside. The editor reserves the right to cut any letters to make them conform to space requirements. Names will not be published if the writers wish them withheld, but every letter must be signed with writer's name and address, to ensure authenticity.

G.T.R. Wages, Real Trouble.

Editor World: I note a news item in the paper of the 29th inst., which states that Fuel Controller Mr. C. A. Magrath is visiting different points in the province advising economy in the use of coal, and I ask you if there is no pressure that can be brought to bear on the railways that will force them to put their motive power in such shape as will enable them to cut the coal to us that is brought to our border.

Last February when the coal shortage had reached such an acute stage I suggested that the representatives of the railway brotherhoods be asked to put their motive power in such shape as will enable them to cut the coal to us that is brought to our border.

When the Railway Act was up for amendment in May, I went to Ottawa and in company with the legislative representatives of the railway brotherhoods tried to have amendments made to the act that have been found necessary.

The railway committee of the house of commons decided that the board of railway commissioners had already the power to introduce the reforms we suggested and that it was not necessary to embody them in the act as amendments and advised us to confer with the board, which we did.

Mr. Henry Drayton admitted the delinquency of the railways and stated that the Grand Trunk alone needed two hundred and fifty new locomotives, and that they had engines in service that were built in 1886, and he proposed that the minimum rate fixed by the union is forty-five, and the actual prevailing rates fixed by the demand are from fifty-five to seventy cents an hour.

In consequence the people who the railways are supposed to serve cannot get coal, cannot have a proper passenger service and later on the cry will go up that the grain can't be hauled, and all this time the lives of those travelling are endangered by riding behind engines that are in service, and the foods peculator reaps an ever increasing harvest and the labor department and various commissions take things under consideration, while the people try to get it.

Chairman Dist. 46 I. A. of M. 74 Dunn Ave., Toronto.

Humane Society Suggestions.

Editor World: I should like on behalf of the Toronto Humane Society to express appreciation of the manner in which the following letter to the members: As an imperial and patriotic organization it must be a matter of profound regret to every member of the order that the country is to be plunged into an election in war time. In view of this disastrous probability I would urge that every Daughter of the Empire should use her utmost endeavor to further the "win-the-war" campaign—the objects of which are the platform of to order. Each chapter can co-operate by sending delegates to the convention wherever held. The first convention will be held in Toronto Aug. 2 and 3 at the Arena. Seats will be reserved for

members of the order wearing their badges.

(Signed) Mary E. Goodenham.

JAMES SOUTAR DEAD.

Special to The Toronto World.
Chatham, Aug. 1.—Death yesterday removed a prominent citizen in the person of James Soutar, aged 82 years. He was born in Scotland. Many years ago he founded the well-known local seed and grain business of that name.

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest malt and hops?

Order by the case or bottle from your nearest grocer or dealer. The quality has been maintained for over 60 years.

For Sale at All Hotels and Restaurants, or Phone Main 4202

Hot? Thirsty? What would you give for a glass of O'Keefe's Lager, Ale or Stout—clear and cool, brewed from the choicest