

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1880.
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited.
H. J. MACLEAN, Managing Director.
World Building, Toronto.
40 West Richmond Street.
Telephone Calls: Main 5508—Private exchange connecting all departments.
Branch Office—31 South John St., Hamilton. Telephone, Regent 1946.
Daily World—2c per copy; delivered, 50c per month, \$1.50 for 3 months, \$2.00 for 6 months, \$3.00 per year in advance; or \$4.00 per year, 40c per month, by mail in Canada (except Toronto), United Kingdom, United States and Mexico, Sunday World—5c per copy, \$2.50 per year, by mail.
To Foreign Countries, postage extra.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 18.

The Vanishing Board.

The board of commerce is now reduced to one member. W. F. O'Connor seems to have forced the resignation of Chairman Robson and then himself to have committed harikari. Never since that succession of fatalities which so rapidly reduced the number of the "ten little Indians" has there been such a thinning out.

The board at best had a hard task before it, and it was hobbled by a defective law. The board could make orders, but their enforcement was left to the attorneys-general of the various provinces. Moreover, the board, whether justly or unjustly, was savagely attacked from time to time on the floor of parliament. This could not but weaken its authority, just as the authority of our judges would be weakened could their judgments be publicly and rancorously condemned by members of the house.

However, there is no use in crying over spilt milk. The thing for the government to do is to improve the law and strengthen the board. Inquisitorial powers are needed to cope with the hoarders and the profiteers and put some curb on high prices. Such powers can probably be best exercised by a board or commission, and we think the government had the correct idea when it created the board of commerce. It should, however, take power to enforce and execute the judgments of the board and should place at the disposal of the board men and money enough to uncover the hoards and the hoarders and convict the profiteer.

Finally, and this is most important, the profiteer should be punished not by fine but by imprisonment. Putting one wealthy profiteer in jail would do more to reduce the high cost of living than all the acts of parliament that could be passed in a century.

The A. F. of L. Convention at Montreal.

The convention of the American Federation of Labor, in session at Montreal, abused Canadian hospitality by acclaiming the Irish republic and calling upon the British government to withdraw its "army of occupation." What seems most extraordinary is the failure of the Canadian delegates to oppose the resolution by voice or vote. The Irish question is one for the government and people of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland to settle as they deem best. Advice from outsiders is uncalled for, and when the outsiders are the guests of a British dominion it amounts to impertinence. Had a British trades congress meeting in New York during the civil war taken occasion to recognize the southern confederacy and to call upon the north to withdraw from the south its army of occupation, it is altogether likely that some of the delegates would have adorned lamp posts before the day was over.

However the American delegates at Montreal have the excuse that the Canadian delegates sat silent and made no protest against their action. The resolution, it appears, passed by unanimous vote, although other resolutions provoked long discussion and acrimonious debate. The delegates opposed to public ownership, including President Samuel Gompers, vehemently voiced their opposition to the resolution passed by the convention in favor of government ownership and operation of railways in the United States. The resolution, however, carried by a majority of four to one, and thus the labor men joined hands with the farmers in advocating public ownership.

Samuel Gompers, with his many services to labor, will not be an acceptable guest in this country because of this violation of the laws of hospitality.

The White Collar Boy.

One of the new political parties springing up on the other side of the line intends to make a special appeal to the "white collar boys." The white collar boy, we presume, is the salaried man employed at clerical work in banks, shops and offices, and generally speaking, the man who neither toils on the land nor hardens his hands by following some trade. This class might also include the clergymen, who find it so difficult to make ends meet, and the lawyers, who have so mismanaged their profession that litigation is drying up and the former functions of the courts are being assigned to administrative boards and tribunals of arbitration. It will not include the doctors, who have the most rigid trade union in the world.

The announcement that somebody is going to appeal to him for support must be gratifying to the white collar boy, who, in the national drama up to date has invariably been assigned to the role of the goat. He is some-

times jeocosely referred to as the "plain citizen," or the "ultimate consumer," and he clings to the fiction that he belongs to the middle class. This fiction dies hard, but it becomes increasingly difficult for the dust-covered pedestrian on the sidewalk to look down upon the man in the passing automobile.

Just how a political party representing a farmers' league and organized labor expects to make an appeal to the white collar boy has not yet been explained. The farmer naturally wants a good price for what he produces, and the wage earner high wages for his toil. They may, of course, do something with the middle man, but it is largely the middle man to whom the white collar boy must look for employment. The white collar boy may be told to learn a trade, but he will find that many of the trades are close corporations and rigidly restrict the number of apprentices. He may be told to "go on the land," that favored prescription for all our social ills; but he must not go upon anybody else's land, and he probably has none of his own.

Heretofore the politician has been able to get along by proclaiming himself the friend of the farmer and the friend of the laboring man. Now he may have to take in more territory and become the friend of the white collar boy.

Our Western Neighbor.

Canada's relation to Japan has been changed a good deal since Japanese ships of war slipped into Vancouver harbor a few weeks before the great war broke, to keep an eye on the immigration department's effort to get rid of a ship-load of the King's subjects from India. A local attempt was made to induce the Dominion government to ask the Japanese ships to compel the Komagata Maru to leave Canadian waters, but nothing came of it.

Since then Japanese ships have actually defended the British Columbia coast against the Hun menace. With Canada in the league of nations, her interest in Japanese policies is different from what it was when Downing street was the only medium thru which Canadian political opinion could reach Tokyo.

Next year the Anglo-Japanese treaty, which brought Japan into the great war, will be renewed, or will lapse. Some leaders of Japanese opinion, including Premier Hara, advocate an Anglo-American-Japanese entente. This might appear to unify the interest of the English-speaking world in the Pacific, as far as Japan is concerned. From the Japanese point of view, it would tend to tie the hands of both sections of that immense international entity, and give to Japan excellent opportunities for playing one against the other.

Several Canadians are enthusiastically pro-Japanese in their views of Canadian relations with the far east, which is our nearest west. The Japanese are for Japan first, last and all the time. Their ways of regarding some obligations are not as our ways. The London Times has published a series of articles by Mr. J. O. P. Bland, an expert on oriental countries, who has lately discussed all sorts of affairs with Japanese and Chinese leaders. Among other things, he says:

"From 1915 until the end of the war Japan had done many things in China which violated both the spirit and the letter of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, besides ignoring certain obligations incumbent on a loyal ally. Most educated Japanese will confess that they did these things because it seemed, in 1915, that Germany could never be beaten."

That sort of experience seems an unstable foundation on which to build an entente that will bring in North America as well as the United Kingdom, and British territories in Asia and Australasia. Mr. Bland gives disquieting testimony of the dominance of the militarists in Japan.

Japanese policy in Peking continues to be directed, not by the foreign office but by the war office at Tokyo and it conflicts hopelessly with the declarations of the foreign minister.

Mr. Otsaki admitted that the government is not as yet in a position to control the unfortunate proclivities of the general staff.

Having sketched Japan's conduct towards China, Mr. Bland says:

"Unless the invisible and irresponsible powers which control Japan's foreign policy can be replaced, and that soon, by authoritative, cabinet government, there can be no real hope of satisfactory results from renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance."

If this witness to a Japanese militarism, which smacks of the old Berlin, is true—and The Times vouches for him with unusual cordiality—the extent of Canadian commitments in any renewal of the Anglo-Japanese treaty is a question of capital importance. From what point must they be viewed? The British interest in Japan and other parts of Asia, or the Canadian interest in the western hemisphere? If an attempt is made by Premier Hara to create an Anglo-American-Japanese alliance, the position of Canada will be one of peculiar potency, for it may be decisive as between British and American proposals, if it is handled well, it may go far to justify recent claims of an advance in international weight. But this sort of affair cannot be treated by the department of external affairs as an indifferent matter. The public must inform itself as on the tendencies of its relation to Japan, and to trans-Pacific affairs generally, because in the end the government will do whatever it believes public opinion will sustain it for doing.



THE PUBLIC: "Save me, but don't pull my leg TOO hard!"

BUBONIC PLAGUE GETS FOOTHOLD IN TAMPOCO

Galveston, Texas, June 17.—Bubonic plague claimed five victims last Sunday at Tampico, according to officers of a tanker which arrived here from that port.

A private cablegram last night from Vera Cruz said two more deaths from the plague had occurred there.

Following reports of the bubonic plague's appearance at Tampico, Dr. Robert L. Wilson, public health officer at Galveston, received instructions from Washington today to fumigate all vessels arriving from Mexico.

OVERSEAS WIRELESS STRIKE NOT AFFECTING CANADIANS

Montreal, June 17.—It was announced today that wireless operators employed by the Canadian Marconi Company will not be affected by the walk-out just ordered by the Wireless Telegraphists' Association, with headquarters in London, England, as they are unionized separately as Division 59 of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America, and are not affiliated with the British organization.

SUGAR PRICES JUMP

Follow your leader seems to be the order of the day in regard to the sky-high price of sugar. All the retailers have increased their prices \$2, and now charge \$21.21 per cwt. In all likelihood, the retailers will within a day or so follow suit. A departmental store was yesterday selling at the old price, quoting five pounds for \$1.10 for granulated and \$1.08 for five pounds brown sugar. These are the same prices as last week.

There is said to be little sugar in Toronto at the present time, but a big shipment is expected daily.

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE BETWEEN TORONTO, PORT DALHOUSIE AND ST. CATHARINES.

Effective June 18th, the Niagara-St. Catharines Line will augment their service by placing in commission the fine twin screw steamer Northumberland, of about the same dimensions as their favorite Dalhousie City. Double daily service will then be inaugurated as follows: Steamers will leave Yonge Street Wharf, Toronto, for Port Dalhousie at 8:00 a.m., 2:00 p.m., and 5 p.m. daily, except Sunday, and northbound will leave Port Dalhousie 8:30 a.m., 11:00 a.m. and 7:00 p.m.

Picnickers and excursionists should not fail to take advantage of the splendid facilities offered by this service to and from the picnic grounds at Port Dalhousie and Niagara Peninsula points.

CHICAGO GAS GOES UP.

Chicago, June 17.—The public utilities commission has granted the People's Gas, Light and Coke Company an increase to \$1.15 per thousand cubic feet for gas, with a minimum monthly charge of sixty cents. The present rate is 85 cents.

INDICT WHOLESALE GROCERS

Port Smith, Ark., June 17.—The federal grand jury late yesterday returned indictments against four local wholesale grocers on charges of violating the Lever act. The indictments charged that they sold sugar at prices resulting in an "unreasonable profit."

OF INTEREST TO OTTAWA TRAVELERS.

For the convenience of Canadian National passengers for Ottawa by night train due to leave Toronto 10:55 p.m., standard time, this train will hereafter be placed in position at the Union Station for such passengers as desire to retire before departure of train from Toronto.

ATTACK BY TURKS ON BRITISH FORCE

Troops Withdrawing on Ismid Front, Under Agreement, When Fired On.

Constantinople, June 17.—Turkish Nationalist troops on Tuesday attacked a company of British Indian troops on the Ismid front who were withdrawing under an agreement. The Turks wounded thirty and captured a British intelligence officer.

Reinforcements were sent to the assistance of the Indians while warships kept the Turks off by shelling their positions.

The trouble started when a British outpost consisting of a company of Punjabis was surrounded by a superior force of nationalists. The British officer commanding decided to withdraw. An agreement was reached with the nationalists, who promised not to hamper the British retirement. The British advance guard was allowed to pass unmolested, but the nationalists fired on the main body.

RESTRICTING EXPORTS THRU FEDERAL BILL

Given Second Reading—Name Special Committee to Consider the Measure.

Ottawa, June 17.—(By Canadian Press).—Second reading was given in the house of commons today to the bill which amends the customs act, giving the governor-in-council power to prohibit or restrict the export of any necessary commodity from Canada except under license. Immediately after the bill had been read a second time, Sir Robert Borden moved that it be referred to a special committee of the whole house, composed of himself, Hon. Martin Burrell, Hon. J. A. Calder, Hon. T. A. Cresser, Sir Henry Drayton, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Ernest Lapointe and Dr. F. Green, Kootenay West.

GAS FIND NEAR OTTAWA.

Ottawa, June 17.—There is great excitement in the Ramsayville district, seven miles from Ottawa, over the discovery of natural gas, which was made on the farm of Mr. D. J. Wallace, who was sinking a well for water.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST

BY SAM LOYD.
12 Minutes to Answer This.
No. 223.

Concealed in each of the following sentences, culled from a history of the Revolutionary War, is the name of one of Washington's generals. Can you find them?

As the patriots escaped thru the gap some federalists remained to cover the retreat.

This brave fighter put name and fame high on history's scroll.

Without waiting to have them organized this leader rushed his men to victory.

When he asked for volunteers, all entered the boat with their intrepid commander.

His star kept in the ascendant until the end of the war.

Answer to No. 222.

Hank had eleven animals. Jim

seven and Duke twenty-one, so that

there were thirty-nine animals altogether.

(Copyright, 1919, by Sam Loyd.)

SEIZURE OF HOUSES MANCHESTER'S PLAN

London, June 17.—(By C. A. P.).—A quick housing accommodation has led to drastic action at Manchester, where the local Tenants' Defence League has taken forcible possession of fourteen unoccupied houses and has handed them over to tenants selected by the league, providing them with a guard to prevent eviction. The tenants thus installed have been selected from houseless, demobilized soldiers. Proceedings in the chancery court have been instituted by owners of these houses to recover possession.

VANCOUVER WAR VETERANS WANT UNIONISTS TO RESIGN

Vancouver, June 17.—After hearing an address last night by J. Harry Flynn, Grand Army of Veterans, denouncing the federal administration in connection with the policy toward returned soldiers, 2500 war veterans and citizens endorsed a resolution demanding the resignation of the Dominion government. Mayor R. H. Gale presided.

ONION PRICES RECEDE.

Montreal, June 17.—Onions at the Bonsecours market in this city have dropped two dollars per bag and are now selling at \$5.00.

What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—thrup—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto
PHONE MAIN 4202

O'Keefe's Beverages are also procurable at Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, etc.

742

What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—thrup—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto
PHONE MAIN 4202

O'Keefe's Beverages are also procurable at Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, etc.

742

What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—thrup—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto
PHONE MAIN 4202

O'Keefe's Beverages are also procurable at Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, etc.

742

What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—thrup—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto
PHONE MAIN 4202

O'Keefe's Beverages are also procurable at Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, etc.

742

JUDITH OF BLUE LAKE RANCH

By JACKSON GREGORY.

JUDITH TAKES A HAND.

The quiet of the morning was broken by the quick thud of a horse's shod hoofs on the hard ground of the courtyard. Bud Lee in the doorway turned to see a strange horse drawn up so that upon its four bunched hoofs it slid to a standstill; saw a slender figure, which in the early light he mistook for a boy, slip out of the saddle. And then, suddenly, a girl, the spurs of her little riding-boots making jingling music on the veranda, her riding-quirt swinging from her wrist, had stepped by him and was looking with bright, snapping eyes from him to Trevors.

"I am Judith Sanford," she announced briefly, and there was a note in her young voice which went ringing, bell-like, thru the still air. "I am the Queen of England and I am running my own kingdom!" Lee looked at her with eyes filled with open interest and curiosity, making swift appraisal of the flush in the sun-browned cheeks, the confusion of dark, curling hair disturbed by her furious riding, the vivid, red-blooded beauty of her. Mouth and eyes and the very carriage of the dark head upon her superb white throat announced boldly and triumphantly that here was no wax-petted lily of a lady, but rather a maid whose blood, like the blood of the father before her, was turbulent and hot and must boil like a wild mountain stream at opposition. Her eyes, a little darker than Trevors', were the eyes of fighting stock.

Trevors, irritated already, turned hard eyes up at her from under corrugated brows. He did not move in his chair. Nor did Lee stir except that now he removed his hat and must have been looking at her with a certain interest.

"I am Trevors," said the general manager curtly. "And, whether you are Judith Sanford or the Queen of Siam, I am busy right now."

"He got the queen idea, too!" was the quick thought back of Bud Lee's fading smile.

"You talk soft with me, Trevors," cried the girl passionately. "If you want to hold your job five minutes, I'll tolerate none of your high and mighty airs!"

"I talk the way I talk," he answered roughly. "If people don't like the sound of it they don't have to listen! Lee, you round up those seventy-three horses and crowd them over the ridge to the lumber camp. Or, if you want to quit, quit now and I'll send a sane man."

The hot color mounted higher in the girl's face, a new anger leaped up in her eyes.

"Take no orders this morning that I don't give," she said, for a moment turning her eyes upon Lee. And to Trevors: "Busy or not busy, you take time right now to answer my questions. I've got your reports and all they tell me is that you are going in the hole as fast as you can. You are spending thousands of dollars needlessly. What business have you got selling off my young steers at a sacrifice? What in the name of folly did you build those three miles of fence for?"

"Go get those horses, Lee," said Trevors, ignoring her. "Again she spoke to Lee, saying

crisply: "What horses is he talking about?"

With his deep gravity at its deepest, Bud Lee answered: "All L-S stock. The eleven Red Duke three-year-olds; the two Robert the Devil colts; Brown Babe's filly, Comet."

"All mine, every running hoof of 'em," she said, cutting in. "What does Trevors want you to do with them? Give them away for five dollars a head or cut their throats?"

"Look here—" cried Trevors angrily, on his feet now.

"You shut up!" commanded the girl sharply. "Lee, you answer me."

"He's selling them fifty dollars a head," he said, with a secret joy in his heart as he glanced at Trevors' flushed face.

"Fifty dollars?" Judith gasped. "Fifty dollars for a Red Duke colt like Comet?"

She stared at Lee, as tho she could not believe it. Her eyes stared back at her, wondering just how much she knew about horse-flesh.

Then, suddenly, she whirled again upon Trevors, after one swift glance at the papers he had whisked out of their covering.

"I can't, can't I?" she jeered at him. "Don't you fool yourself for a little minute! Pack your little trunk and hammer the trail!"

"I'll do nothing of the kind. Why, I don't know even who you are! You say that you are Judith Sanford? He shrugged his massive shoulders. "How do I know what game you are up to? Wayward maidens, and in his rage he sneered at her evilly, "have been known before to lie like other people!"

"You can't bluff me for two seconds, Bayne Trevors," she blazed at him. "You know who I am, all right. Send for Sunny Harper." She ended sharply, she turned on her heel and

Trevors told her with a show of teeth.

"Johnny Dodge, then," she commanded. "Or Ted Bruce or Bing Kelley. They all know me!"

"Fired long ago, all of them," laughed Trevors. "To make room for competent men."

"To make room for more crooks!" she cried, her own brown hands balled into fists scarcely less hard than Trevors' had been. Then for the third time she turned upon Lee. "You are one of his new thieves, I suppose."

"Thank you, ma'am," said Bud Lee gravely.

"Well, answer me. Are you?"

(Continued Tomorrow Morning)



What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—thrup—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto
PHONE MAIN 4202

O'Keefe's Beverages are also procurable at Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, etc.

742

What's Trumps? O'Keefe's!

A closely-contested game with the rubber yet to be played—an interlude. The hostess, realizing how a little diversion is necessary, thoughtfully plays her Trump Card—by serving O'Keefe's.

O'Keefe's DRY GINGER ALE

is a delightfully refreshing beverage that makes friends everywhere. Its sparkling brilliancy is Nature's own gift—pure water, scientifically aerated. The richness of its flavor—thrup—the pleasant tang, is imparted by the careful addition of pure sugar and the finest ginger blended to produce a beverage of exceptional merit.

Serve O'Keefe's next time—it adapts itself to all weathers.

Your grocer or dealer can supply it in case lots—order a couple.

O'Keefe's, Toronto
PHONE MAIN 4202