

The Toronto World

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MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 28.

The Street Railway Strike Over.

The net result of the street car strike is that the men get an increase in pay—not what they asked for—and the company get assurance that this new scale is to run for the balance of the franchise, from now until September 1, 1921.

Public opinion for a time was rather against the men because their representative on the board of conciliation had signed a unanimous finding that the demand for increased pay be not granted.

The Railway and Municipal Board seem to have beaten Mayor Church to it.

The public were fairly well served by jitneys from all over at moderate fares, thanks to the prompt action of the police commissioners.

The company effectively put their case before the public by liberal use of the advertising columns of the city newspapers.

The Blessed Jitney.

The 1920 car strike will be remembered by the excellence of the jitney service it produced. Some monuments commemorate public services much inferior to those which have given to Toronto a transportation system that to many has made the strike almost a pleasure.

The jitney men did not enter the game for their patrons' health, but the fact that they were out for their own gain does not weaken the truth that they rendered service that was most acceptable, and, in the main, gratefully appreciated by the unskilled public.

The rhymester frequently expresses a prevailing sentiment in the public mind, and The World gives a specimen of what has drifted into the office during these unusually transporting days:

O, blessed jitney, by whose speed
We've met the car strike's daily need;
To all a saviour thou has been,
Praise God for thee—and gaso-line.

The strike has demonstrated how near in street locomotion the age of petrol was to catching up to the age of electricity. Drivers say there is little in a jitney service for them with twenty cents for a maximum fare, especially when it is from the eastern city limits to Yonge street. But they have not suffered financially, and nobody wants this sort of strike to happen very often, the gasoline service has been good enough to make the population regard the prospect of other street railway accidents more complacently than was possible some years ago.

The public protection was secured by two very simple provisions—the license which assured identification in case of abuse of opportunities for gain, and the maximum fare which guaranteed a fair ride for reasonable pay. But the cars needed no direction as to what routes they should follow, or how often they should ply upon them. They had a fair field and no favors. Business distributed itself easily, naturally, and with remarkable balance over the whole city.

In a few hours a great machinery came into existence, found its functions, fulfilled its need, and reaped its just reward. The old-fashioned economists of the individualistic school have always said that that is what has happened in the development of permanent channels of commerce. Let the law of supply and demand work itself out and all will be well. Prices, wages, profits will adjust themselves, if only doctrinaires and a fidgety public will give them a chance.

That is not all the story of modern economic development. But there is something to be said for it, and what has happened with Toronto and the blessed jitney certainly furnishes an argument for the devotee of laissez-faire.

The Manitoba Election.

The provincial election in Manitoba occurs tomorrow, and while there is a general belief that the Norris government will be continued in power, there is also the possibility of queer combinations and strange surprises. The Farmers' party, which might easily carry the province, is taking no part in the fight, although farmers, whose sympathies would naturally be with the third party, have been placed in nomination in a number of ridings by the Liberals and Conservatives alike. The Conservatives have also succeeded in getting up a three-cornered fight in some districts, which may insure to their advantage. In Winnipeg, with ten members to be elected, no less than forty-one candidates are in the field, and something like a dozen political parties, or, rather, groups, are taking an active part in the campaign.

The Norris government is fairly strong, because it practically settled the whole question of the day.

usage basis. It has also given the province a fairly clean administration. The Roblin government was wrecked by the crude and costly graft which accompanied the construction of the new parliament building. The Norris government is severely criticised for having expended on the ill-fated building several million dollars more than the contract price for which the contractor offered to finish the work. However, as the contractor was sent to the penitentiary as a result of his activities in the early days of construction, the government may be excused for refusing to have any further dealings with him.

In Winnipeg the soldiers' vote, the labor vote and the socialist vote, which might be a commanding force if combined, will be scattered among a number of candidates. On the other hand the Laurier Liberals are putting up some opposition to Premier Norris. It would not be surprising to find several Independents returned from Winnipeg who would be ready to enter into a coalition should the government lack a decisive majority.

It is also to be remembered that Manitoba is naturally Conservative. The Conservatives elected a majority of the members returned to the Dominion parliament in 1896, although the Liberals were supposed to be protecting the province from federal aggression in the shape of the remedial bill. In 1911 the Liberals counted on sweeping Manitoba outside of Winnipeg upon the reciprocity issue, but carried only two seats out of ten. Yet Premier Norris may receive considerable Conservative support, and the general impression seems to be that he will carry the election.

Interest will be taken in the showing the Conservative party is able to make, because Manitoba is the home province of Hon. Robert Rogers and Mr. Rogers has been active in a propaganda to rejuvenate and reorganize the old Conservative party by the elimination of the Union government. It is up to him in a way to show what he can do in his own province, albeit the party must still be suffering from the downfall of the Roblin government and the appalling disclosures which made that downfall a tragedy.

SET A NEW BOARD OF COMMERCE TO WORK.

(From Toronto Sunday World.)
The government should lose no time in appointing three energetic and capable men to the board of commerce, and they should be selected with some view to their working together in harmony. The old board was composed of fair men, but from the start it was evident that Judge Robson and W. F. O'Connor could not long work together. They differed in temperament, in their conception of the powers of the board, and in their general outlook on the business world, that one or the other should have retired almost immediately. Commissioner James Murdoch was an able and fearless official, but he lost all confidence in the chairman of the board after he saw the Hugg letter, practically asking the chairman to help a Winnipeg creamery company cripple the powers of the board by an appeal to the supreme court.

Commissioner Murdoch's resignation was accompanied by grave charges of misconduct against members of the government. These charges are to the effect that some of the ministers want no interference with the profiteer, and are quite willing to lose the board of commerce on a side track or leave it up to these chaps. And one of the best ways to meet them is to select a strong, fearless, incorruptible board of commerce.

The friends of Judge Robson say that he made a timid chairman because he knew the board of commerce act and accompanying legislation was full of holes, and three of the six judges of the supreme court discovered some of them. Let the new board be not thus handicapped by any fear. Parliament should not prorogue without passing a simple, plain and drastic statute which all who run may read. Above all, should paralyze the board authority to enforce its decrees and place the resources of the Dominion government behind them. When the board of commerce uncovers a profiteer they should have power to punish him. They should not be compelled to run from one provincial capital to another trying to get some provincial attorney-general to enforce a federal law.

SIR THOMAS WHITE AWAY.

Inquiries in Toronto on Saturday did not indicate in locating Sir Thomas White's whereabouts. He is out of town and where he will be the coming week could not be ascertained.

MUSKOKA WEEK-END SLEEPING CAR SERVICE VIA CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

Commencing Friday, June 25th, Muskoka week-end sleeping car service will be inaugurated via Canadian National Railways between Toronto and Lake Joseph Station. On this date, car will leave on train No. 1 at 9:15 p.m., Standard Time, and on July 2nd and each Friday thereafter will leave on new train No. 11 at 9:30 p.m., Standard Time. Car will be set off at Lake Joseph Station (Upper Level), and Muskoka Lakes Navigation Company will operate special service, leaving Lake Joseph Wharf at 6:15 a.m. and 8:45 a.m., Saturdays only, for all points on the lakes. The sleeping cars will also be in service southbound, and will be placed for occupancy on Lake Joseph side (Upper Level) at 9:00 p.m., Standard Time, Sundays only, commencing June 27th. They will be attached to new train No. 12 and will arrive Toronto Union Station at 8:50 Monday mornings.

This service proved very popular last year, and the demand for space renders desirable early application for berth accommodation, both going and returning, which may be secured at City Passenger Office, 52 King street East, Toronto.



THE PUBLIC: "I don't see why we have to wait six months to put Dickson into that chair."

CAN'T REWARD MEN WITH POORHOUSE

Premier Drury Gives Reasons For Government Pensions to Civil Servants.

With Premier Drury as the chief speaker, supported by Manning Doherty and Herbert Taylor, local nominees for federal honors, the U.F.O. gathering held at the Brindale Club, Friday night attracted approximately 2,500 local residents and visitors.

The event, a garden party given under the auspices of the Brindale Club, is the first of its kind held by that organization, and proved a great success.

To an address to the premier from the Brindale Club, presented by the chairman, regret was expressed at the deep gulf arising between the agricultural and the labor classes.

The premier was being looked to to bridge this gulf, and the support of the local U.F.O. irrespective of party, was pledged in his support. The address went on to point out the need for more men and boys from the towns and cities to take up agricultural work and measures whereby the shortage of labor on the land might be overcome.

Hon. Manning Doherty first addressed the gathering, touching on the general aspect of the provincial situation in connection with the Farmers' party and their work.

Herbert Taylor, selected U.F.O. nominee for the federal house, gave a stirring address, congratulating the Brindale Club on the success of its first social gathering, and thanking his supporters for selecting him as the federal house nominee.

Premier Drury gave the speech of the evening, with three measures of legislation at present claiming public attention. Speaking of the fund and provision for widows and orphans, the premier outlined measures to be taken in placing widows with families in the agricultural and other fields of country environment, also outlining measures of maintenance.

Minimum Wage.
The second piece of legislation dealt with was the minimum wage bill relating to girls and children. Mr. Drury stated too much advantage had already been taken in some quarters in working girls and children at low rates of wages. He felt confident that in the near future those girls and children would be safeguarded by the passing of the minimum wage bill.

Superannuation Bill.
Touching in detail on the bill for superannuation the premier explained that ten per cent. of the civil servants are over 70 years of age and owing to an average salary of \$1,500 some as low as \$1,000, they are without provision for retirement being unable to make any provision out of such salaries.

He said the government could not reward faithful service with the poor house or other such institutions and commended the practice of several large business firms in superannuating their old employees and introducing young blood in their place.

No Party Politics.
Speaking of the U.F.O. in general Mr. Drury was emphatic with a slogan of "No Party Politics." He pointed out the imperative need for a combination of labor and the farmer class, and strongly disclaimed that the work of the present government was being carried out on any other than clean, honest and open lines.

The auspices under which the garden party was held the Brindale Club has become a factor in the county that must be dealt with. Since its organization in February the club has put thru some \$7,000 in business including general supplies and coal. The social and musical features of the gathering were as successful as the more sober side of it, and a grand concert program was enjoyed by all. The Strathville orchestra, and the Oakville band were in attendance, the usual refreshment and other stalls, and booths lent animation to the scene.

BELLEVILLE MASONS PARADE

Belleville, June 30.—(Special).—The Masons of this city this morning held their annual parade to the Tabernacle Church, and the turnout was a large one. Rev. Bro. H. E. Kenny of Campbellford delivered the sermon, the subject being "The Great Light of Masonry."

WHOLESALE TAX APPEAL

Belleville, Ont., June 27.—(Special).—Owing to hundreds of appeals being put in by citizens against the assessment of the city this year, and there being considerable feeling against the increase made, the assessors have lodged a general appeal in the case of citizens who had neglected to appeal.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST

By Sam Loyd.
20 MINUTES TO ANSWER THIS.
No. 231.

An excellent anagram is that which rearranges the letters REVOLUTION into TO LOVE RUIN.

Now let us see who can transform each of the following into two appropriate words:

Maidenly Astronomer Punishment

ANSWER TO NO. 230.
In the race between the hare and the tortoise the length of the track makes no difference. The tortoise had an eighth start and has run 4.25 times as fast as the hare up to the time they met, and as the hare has five-sixths as much to run as the tortoise, it will run 54.25 equal 23.25 as fast as he went before, but the question said how much faster, and 20.25 faster is equal to 21.25 per cent. faster. That the answer should be 20.25 would only tie the race, he must go a little over to win.

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EIGHTEEN NURSES STRIKE AT GUELPH

Refuse Diet Kitchen Work at Military Hospital—Are Paid Off by Authorities.

Guelph, Ont., June 27.—(Special).—Because reinstatement was refused to Nurse Mary Pollock of Palmerston, who was discharged when she refused to perform certain duties which were assigned to her in the diet kitchen, eighteen of twenty nursing sisters at the military hospital have refused to report for duty on Saturday morning.

The result of their refusal was that they were told to go to the office and receive their cheques and were paid off. This left the hospital with two nurses, Matron Weld and another, many of whom are trained men, but with little hope of recovery. No time was lost in sending out more nurses, and twelve arrived late last night, coming from London, Toronto and Kingston, and more are expected before tomorrow. The patients at the hospital were inconvenienced to some extent during the day, but the orderlies, many of whom are trained men, were of great assistance in the bed patients were not neglected in any way. The whole affair has been reported to Ottawa, and it is expected that an order will be issued which will relieve the nurses from the objectionable work in the diet kitchen.

POLITICAL SITUATION AT OTTAWA.

(From Toronto Sunday World.)
Ottawa, June 28.—(Special).—Sir Robert Borden is a man who knows how to keep his own counsel. He may resign the premiership next week, but the members of his cabinet do not know whether he is to resign or is going to stick. One minister is quoted as saying that he does not believe Sir Robert intends to resign, because he has not signified any such intention to any of his colleagues. But by the same reasoning it might be argued that he is not going to resign.

Still, the best opinion here is that Sir Robert will resign from the leadership and that his successor will be selected this coming week. The house will probably prorogue on Wednesday and the Unionist members will be invited to remain over for a caucus on Thursday (Dominion Day), which may occupy the balance of the week. The successor has been picked according to common report, and will be Sir Thomas White. Hon. Arthur Meighen, it is said, has declared his willingness to serve under Sir Thomas. But this must be taken for what it is worth. The increase in the salary of the prime minister, together with the seasonal indemnity, raises the remuneration from \$12,000 to \$18,000 a year. This might remove any objection Sir Thomas White had to remaining in public life. He, like other ministers, may have found the salary of seven thousand dollars as finance minister, plus the seasonal indemnity of \$1,000, insufficient.

However, no one pretends to have any authority from Sir Thomas White for saying that he will accept the premiership. But it has been taken for granted that he might be inclined to reconsider his decision. Sir Robert has shown considerable courage in dealing with the salaries of superior court judges, with the salaries of the ministers, and with the seasonal indemnities. This, in a way, may be his legacy to the Unionist government and parliament and it certainly clears the way of some embarrassing difficulties in the situation.

MEETS HER DEATH IN ELEVATOR SHAFT

Mrs. Elizabeth Chadwick, Prominent Guelph Woman, Victim of Accident.

Guelph, Ont., June 27.—(Special).—Mrs. Elizabeth Chadwick, widow of the late J. Craven Chadwick, and step-mother of His Honor Judge Chadwick, of this city, was killed instantly at 11:30 o'clock on Saturday when she fell a distance of over thirty feet down the elevator shaft in The Herald building, on Douglas street. Mrs. Chadwick, who was 50 years of age, was about to enter the elevator, the door being open at the time, but the floor of the elevator was not on an exact level with the floor of the building, and it is thought that when Mrs. Chadwick stepped on it, she slipped and fell. The operator, who was trying to bring it up to the level, Mrs. Chadwick stumbled, and this distracted the attention of the operator to such an extent that she neglected to shut off the power and stop the elevator, the result being that the woman's body was caught between the floor of the elevator and the metal framework. When the operator saw what had happened, she reversed the power and lowered the car, but Mrs. Chadwick fell out of the open door, turning completely over, and went head foremost to the bottom of the shaft. Death was instantaneous.

An inquest is ordered.
Coroner Dr. Mackinnon was summoned, and he at once ordered an inquest to be held. A jury was summoned, and after viewing the remains and the scene of the accident, an adjournment was made until Tuesday evening next. Mrs. Chadwick was formerly a Miss Beatty of Toronto, but had resided in Guelph a great many years, where she took an active interest in charitable and other work. She has a brother in Toronto, and her sister, Mrs. Campbell, resided in Guelph, but is at present in New York.

RELEASE STRIKE LEADERS.

Mexico City, June 26.—Leaders of 4,000 strikers in the Le Guana district state of Coahuila, who have been under arrest since June 1, have been freed on order from General P. Elias Calles, according to newspaper advices.



Hot Summer Days

For sizzling Summer days, nothing is so refreshing as a bottle of O'Keefe's Ale, Stout or Lager.

O'Keefe's beverages not only relieve you of that uncomfortable feeling of warmth, but they satisfy and invigorate.

On sale at all restaurants, cafes and hotels.

JUDITH OF BLUE LAKE RANCH

By JACKSON GREGORY.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued.)

She paused a moment, frowning thoughtfully at the floor. Then suddenly she lifted her eyes to Carson's, saying crisply: "Trevors took time to the end to turn me some thing. That something was that he was going to make me sell. He was excited a bit, I'll admit, or he wouldn't have spoken quite so plainly. And he counted upon the fact of my sex, of course, to feel confident that he could throw a scare into me. He even threatened, if I hadn't come to my senses before the ranch was dry in the summer, to burn me out!"

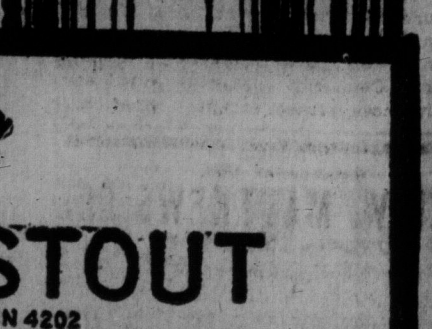
Carson blinked at her. "How's that?" he asked.
She told him again, coolly indifferent, it seemed to Carson.
"The damned polecat!" whispered the cattle foreman.
"Now, then," cried Judith, "you've got your first job out of me for let Bayne Trevors or one of his gang set foot on Blue Lake land, and I'll tell you what I think of you, Carson! Or is the job going to be too big for you?"

Carson smiled deprecatingly. "I'd like to see 'em try it," he said in that soft, whispering voice which upon occasions was characteristic of him. "I sure would, Miss Judy!"
"That's all this morning, Carson," she said quietly. "On your way don't forget to look in on your friend Benny."
Carson went hastily down the knoll, his eyes bright. Judith laughed softly.
"I've got his number, Bud Lee! All that's needed to keep that old mountain lion on the job is to show him a real fight ahead! And by golly, Mr. Man, there's going to be scrap enough from the very jump to make Carson forget whether he's working for a woman or John W. Satan, Esquire!"

THE BIGNESS OF THE VENTURE.

"And now," said Judith Sanford to the stillness about her—she was alone in the big ranch-house—"not being constructed of iron, I'm going to take a snooze."
She yawned, stretched her supple young body luxuriously, and passed slowly thru the empty rooms which, at her command, Jose had opened to the sweet morning air. Thru the great living-room, library, and music-room, where the grand piano stood defectively in its mantle of dust, she came to her own chambers at the southwest corner of the building. Her bed was made, the sheets clean and fresh, and the dressing-gown and slippers were upon the window-seat, and from her table a vase of glorious roses sent out a welcoming perfume.
"Good old Jose," she smiled.
Vivid blossom that she was upon the tough, hardy stalk of her pioneer ancestry, creature of ardent flame and passion which her blood and her life in the open had made her, she was not devoid of the understanding of the limit of physical endurance. Last night, thru the late moonlight and later starlight, thru the thick darkness which lay across the mountain trails before the coming of day, on into the dawn, she had ridden the forty miles from the railroad at Rocky Bend. Certain of treachery on the part of Bayne Trevors, she had arrived only to find him plotting another blow at her interests. She had ridden a mad brute of a horse whose rebellious struggle against her authority had taxed her to the last ounce of her strength. She had shot a man in the right shoulder and the left forearm. And now, with no one to see her, she was pale and shaking a little, suddenly faint from the heavy beating of her own

heart. She had had virtually no sleep last night. She was glad of it. For now she would sleep, sleep. "I am not to be called, no matter what happens," she said to Jose, who came trotting to the tinkle of her bell. "Thank you for the roses, Jose." Slipping out of her clothes, she drew the sheet up to her throat. She tossed for a wretched hour before sleep came to her. A restless sleep, filled with broken bits of unpleasant dreams.
At two o'clock, swiftly dressing after a leisurely bath, she went out into the courtyard, where she found Jose making a pretense of waiting, whereas in truth for a matter of hours he had done little but watch for her coming.
"Jose," she said, as he swept off his wide hat and made her the bow reserved for a senorita and a senorayona, "you will have to be lady's maid and errand boy for me until I get things running right. I am going to telephone into town this minute for a woman to do my cooking and housekeeping and be a nuisance around generally. While I wait, will you scare up something for me to eat and then saddle a horse for me? And don't make a fire, either; just something cold out of a can, you know?" She went to the office, arranged over the wire with Mrs. Simpson, Rocky Bend to come out on the following day, and then spent fifteen minutes studying the payroll taken from the safe, which, fortunately, Trevors had left open. As Jose came in with a big tray she was running thru a file of reports made at the month-end, two weeks ago, by certain of the ranch foremen.
"Put it down on the table, Jose. Thank you," and she found time for a smile at her devoted servant. Jose, have a horse ready, will you? And without waiting for Jose's answer, she picked up the telephone, she asked for the office at the Lower End, as the rich valley land of the western portion of the ranch was commonly known.
Briefly making herself known to the owner of the boyish voice who answered, she asked for "Doc" Tripp, and was informed that the ranch veterinarian was no longer with the outfit. Judith frowned.
"Where is he?"
"Rocky Bend, I think."
"When did he leave us?"
"Three days ago."
"Why?"
"Fired. Mr. Trevors let him go."
"Him?" said Judith. "Who has taken his place?"
"Bill Crowley is sort of acting vet, right now."
"Thanks," she said. Clicking off, she put in a call for "Doc" Tripp in Rocky Bend. "Get him for me as quick as you can, will you please?" she asked of the operator in town.
For five minutes she munched at a sandwich and pored over the papers before her, dealing with this or that of the many interests of the big ranch. When at last her telephone-bell rang she found that it was Tripp.
"Hello, Doc," she said cordially. "Haven't seen you for so long I've almost forgotten how you comb your hair!" Tripp laughed with her at that; across the miles she could picture him running his big hand thru the rebellious shock. "Yes, I'm back to stay, and from the looks of it I didn't come any too soon. Yes, Doc, we do miss him," and her voice softened wonderfully. Tripp's mention of the man who had been more than father to her, more than friend to him. "But we are going to buck up and show folks that he knew. He would have made a go of the thing; we are going to do it. What was the trouble with you and Trevors?"
(Continued Tomorrow Morning.)



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