The Toronto World

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TUESDAY MORNING, OCT. 28.

welcome.

One thing is very evident from the reports and rumors of the past few party politicians are absolutely unelimination of party government.

The appearance of a Farmers' party with a people's platform in view, and. a proposal for a government which would include all popular interests, does not commend itself to old line partisans. Consequently any effort to strengthen a new non-partisan government meets with little favor from the old line party organs.

Suggestions have come from various quarters in the province, and from both U.F.O. and Labor authorities that Sir Adam Beck should be chosen to lead the Farmers, but the Star, and other party organs, Conservative as well as Liberal, confront this proposal in opposition indicates, not necessarily hostility to Sir Adam Beck, but opposition to anything that would strengthen the Farmers with the country.

Sir Adam's appearance at Windsor on Saturday was the occasion of a very definite expression of opinion in his favor, not merely in the resolution asking him not to refuse the leadership were it offered to him, but also that the bylaw covering the proposal

But everyone knows that, were a private company stating its prospects as proprietor of a perpetual franchise on the Mount Pleasant line, such as the city possesses, it would not be figur-

the head from its Twonder covered and many overed and many ove

of the wallscape. It may pres ently contain the cabinet slate. The screen will be moved to Queen's Park as soon as the present tenants vacate. Nobody can predict the changing scenes that will shortly be thrown on the Queen's Park screen. It begins to look as the the whole fabric of pro-

vincial governance may be turned inside out. The farmers have caught on to the cumbrous, pompous and dangerous features of a regime that does not really belong to the year 1919 or to the administrative necessities of this province.

The farmers are asking why the Canadian provinces should wear exact imitations of the administrative clothes that were fashioned by and for the aristocratic ruling families of Strong Farmers' Government Un- England during the eighteenth century. Democracy and ministerial responsibility must look into the double-sided mirror—the side that reflects days, and that is that the old line past experience, and the side that shows the movement of the world, as able to reconcile themselves to the the street car motorman's mirror

In the upper room on King street the farmers may not see all that's going on in the body politic, but they have more than anyone else to do with determining the reels for the Queen's Park show.' Meantime. they will do well to remember that the provincial ship has got to keep running while her boilers are being over-

The Hydro and Returned Men.

In his report on the re-establishment of returned men, the general manager of the city Hydro, Mr. H. H. unanimity with which The Globe, The Couzens, states some facts which should be widely circulated, as the corporation enemies of the Hydro system have done their best to misrepresent and injure the Hydro management among lapor men. Those who are thus trying to stir up enmity constantly make false statements regarding the terms and conditions of labor on the Hydro system, and similar misstatements have been made about the returned soldiers.

RIGHT OF WAY



"Stand back, dad, we're going thru, even if we have to enlarge the doorway."

Mr. Couzens gives complete figures ite child. Candid friends of the Libconcerning the 168 men enlisted from eral party, as it has been organized for in the statement of Mayor Winter, the city Hydro. Of these 16 were several years, have been saying that as killed in action or died of wounds. a constructive power in Canada it is

Will Lloyd Harris Be High Commissioner?

to take over the Windsor Sandwich & There have been 65 returned to their Oppositions; 29 were returned to their old positions; 20 were returned to their old pos

the time there is to do all the business there is. Because Sir George Foster of all reasonable perso is when they learn the facts.

What Happened to Ontario.

What Happened to Ontario.

The old brigades still can't make out what has happened to Ontario.

The plant, but will ment the approval of all reasonable perso is when they learn the facts.

What Happened to Ontario.

The old brigades still can't make out what has happened to Ontario.

The government was compelled to They know there has been a terrible of the time there is to do all the business there is to do all the promotion of Canadian interests.

That Lloyd Harris has punch and isn't afraid to use it is evident from an health, and of the perquisites in government which it has enjoyed for many centuries. The aristocratic habit of mind is not a modern institution. If it is permitted to dominate the way things haven't been done of the way things haven't been done of the commons he hoped they could go home soon is no reason for refusing is in taleidoscope, and any cabinet-making or manuecuving which for account will have a short career.

I am not making extravagant state in the way the talked publicly at severate business men's lunches in England, on many centuries. The aristocratic habit of mind is not a modern institution of the promotion of the device of

MOONLIGHT AND MONEY

BY MARION RUBINCAM

CHAPTER XX.

Sight on the porch. It was hot and stuffy under the roof, so cautiously Louise pulled open the latticed window and breathed the cooler air. At once she heard her mother's voice:

"No they were to come." a woman will weep, and in each instance it is like a safety valve for compressed nervousness. In about an hour Louise was hard at work moving the lighter objects. She carried upstairs and put away her own clothes and Harry's, delighting in the closets whose electric lights snapped on when the doors were opened. She unpacked the exquisite linens that had come as gifts, rich filet lace table cloths, exquisitely embroidered napkins, scarfs that, impractical as she was, she knew had cost immense sums. She forgot "Partly." Louise knew so weil her

mother and a cousin were getting out.

Louise gave one wild look at her face in the glasses. It was smudged from the work she had been doing and there were undeniable marks of tears. She couldn't let her mother, of all people, see her so! She was too tired to want to talk to anyone, particularly to one from whom she could expect no sympathy — her own mother. In positive panic, she ran up the tiny flight of steps to the attic, pulling the door shut behind her. Then she half ran, half crawled, under the sloping gable roof to a small window where she could see the car. It was the first time she had ever done such a thing, and she felt, curiously, very much ashamed of herself. But she would not, could not, face a critical relative and a still more critical family.

The bell rang and after a time rang again. The house was unlocked and she realized suddenly that they could walk in and explore the whole place. They might even come up and find her in her hiding spot. In sudden fright she crawled nearer the window. The bell rang again.

"Perhaps they are still away." It was the first and the read again.

"Perhaps they are still away." It was the first and the read again.

"Where shall we dine?" she heard them, and dress way again.

"Where shall we dine?" she heard

"Oh, I wonder you let them do it!"

The cousin was properly shocked.

"Let them! Can you ever stop these sentimental young fools? Each must learn his lesson himself, Louise among them. I tried to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tell her and she simply got mad. When she's had envel to tel

"Perhaps they are still away." It was the cousin's nasal voice she heard. She could see her hat as she stood on the lawn below. Her mother was out of Tomorrow—A Bride's Dinner.

woman will weep, and in each in-night. Perhaps Louise went to the city.

that, impractical as she was, she knew had cost immense sums. She forgot luncheon, she did not even know she mother's brevity of reply.

was hungry, so intent was she on putting things away. By mid-afternoon she did feel tired, so decided to pick some of the flowers in the yard for a bouquet for the breakfast room table. She went upstairs for her hat, then stopped in consternation. A limousine had pulled up at the gate, and her mother and a cousin were getting out.

Louise gave one wild look at her face in the glasses. It was smudged from into matrimony. Mrs. Driscom went on. "I've had a bitter enough experimence as to the inevitable awakening when the illusion is spoled, what is there? Louise will have nothing then. This young Morton is well enough, but impractical as she."

The disripate still cut reported to the permanent of the permanent was compelled to the permanent was co

hind this, the most arresting deliverance that has come in many years from a Canadian public servant in the United Kingdom?

The united Kingdom?

The friends.

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