

## 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.  
W. Nelson Williams, Managing Editor.  
WORLD BUILDING, TORONTO.  
NO. 40 WEST RICHMOND STREET.  
Telephone Call:  
Main 5305—Private exchange connecting  
all departments.  
Branch Office—40 South  
Street, Hamilton.  
Telephone 1946.  
Daily World—30 per copy, \$3.00 per year,  
\$2.50 for 6 months, \$1.50 for 3 months,  
50¢ per month, delivered, or \$4.00 per  
year, 40¢ per month, by mail, in Can-  
ada (except Toronto), United Kingdom,  
United States and Mexico,  
Sunday World—30 per copy, \$2.50 per  
year, by mail.  
To other Foreign Countries, postage extra.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 24.

### Man Power and the Railways.

The World trusts that Sir Robert Borden will take up the question of unifying the railways of Canada from the standpoint of conserving our man power. One great national railway is all we want now, and if the three systems were knocked into one half the men now operating three competing systems would give a better service for the whole country. The unnecessary men could be spared for the war railways of Europe or could go into munition plants. A consolidated system would free three out of every four telegraphers for the war needs of the allies in Europe. Seven-eighths of the clerks on the statistics of railways, caused by competition, could go to the shell factories or other necessary work now much in need of help. The legal departments, the great big staff of the railway commissioners' department, could be put elsewhere. All the freight solicitors, the up-town ticket offices, the unnecessary cartage and express departments can be spared. Not only would we get economy but greater efficiency. The smaller crops in the west could be carried on one road to the east. Why shouldn't Canada do what Britain and the States have done?

### Man Power Problems.

How to conserve man power—one of the vital problems of the war—comes home to Mayor Church and the city council. If labor has to waste its time getting to work in crowded cars we are wasting our most valuable asset. If the Bloor street viaduct were rushed to completion and the street cars started, thousands of men and women would save half an hour a day, and the congestion on Broadway avenue, which his worship condemns, would be ended. He and Commissioner Harris and the controllers are the delinquents more than anyone else. Don't knock, but do something yourself.

### Man Power and the Banks.

There are not enough clerks to do the work of our banks. We've got too many banks, three times too many branch banks in the city, using valuable business corners for twenty-four hours in a week of seven days. Make the banks double up for their business, and save money and labor that can be more usefully employed.

### Competition in High Wages.

Contractors are complaining about the difficulty of securing labor in the face of the severe competition from the munition factories which are paying, according to one authority, "all sorts of fabulous prices for labor." The forty to fifty-cent an hour offered by the contractors, which is a liberal rate as contrasted with past years, whatever it may be in relation to the present cost of living, do not offer any attractions to men who can work in a munition factory for double this amount.

The question is a very serious one for those engaged in the common or garden variety of labor. Many modest employers have found their occupations totally gone and not always because there is no work, but because no one will pay the rates necessary to do work at this time.

"This war," says one critic, "is enriching most of those actually engaged in providing material for it, and is impoverishing others that are not so fortunate, and have to put up a continual fight for their business existence. Paying exorbitant wages does not increase or add to the labor class, and is only adding to the cost of everything we use, and also causes unrest in the labor element."

It will be remembered that the recent strike at Coventry, in England, arose out of the attempt of the government to interfere in the payment of extra high wages to special skilled workers. The object was not to control wages in this case, but to prevent one concern absorbing all the skilled labor by the offer of very high payment. What the result would have been had there been an attempt to control wages it is easy to imagine. The sensitiveness of labor to the fluctuations of wages is no more marked than the sensitiveness of capital to the bank rate. The whole of these questions are linked together, but they have usually been considered apart.

Mr. G. N. Barnes, the British Labor minister in the war cabinet, has been speaking to his Scottish constituents on these questions. He is of the opinion that trades should be conducted under the guidance of standing councils, using the best methods of production and paying the highest possible wages. If, after this, assistance

was necessary, he would advocate a direct subsidy from the state.

So radical as this are the solutions proposed in Britain. It is the belief of most of the labor men that the councils proposed would make further measures unnecessary, and many employers take the same view, as in the council of Bristol employers and labor men last year.

In Britain the war has brought a measure of co-operation between employers and employed in representative bodies and on the largest scale, nearer than has ever before been contemplated.

### A Coal Inquest.

Mayor Church has been seized with the fact that there is a coal situation ahead of the people who expect to live in Toronto next winter, and he has waked up with a proposal to do something. Usually the things that are done do not go to the root of the trouble or provide the coal that is wanted. But we will not quarrel with any action taken as long as it is not made an excuse for doing nothing that would be effective.

The mayor very properly commented Commissioner Chisholm, whose good works last winter for those in distress can never be sufficiently appreciated. Mr. Chisholm could probably suggest all the effective measures that are required if the authority were given to have them carried out. The mayor evidently hopes for great things from his census of the coal cellars. All the information that is of any value could be had from the coal dealers with a fraction of the trouble. If it is necessary to know who has coal, and how much, the War Measures Act ought to provide the authority to make the coal dealers supply the information.

What is really needed to prevent distress is a census of the empty coal cellars. All the people who have no coal would be delighted to furnish a statement of their needs if the city hall desires to assist them in having these needs supplied. If we knew how much more coal will be needed, then the mayor could get busy on the only really effective measure and get coal somehow, somewhere, to make up the deficiency. The mayor is evidently willing to do something, as he talks about a city coal office with a proper staff and branches in every ward. We suggested something like this last spring, and the necessity of getting a supply of coal, without which the offices would be of little use. We trust it is not too late to procure such a reserve supply for the city as would furnish all who are unprovided with their urgent needs.

We do not think that the public in general have been hearing coal. The current prices do not favor such a theory. There are undoubtedly exceptional cases where hoarding might be charged, but the authorities would have no difficulty in learning about these if they really are in search of the information. What is needed now is to get a supply of coal for those who have none, and to get to know how much is actually needed.

### Amnesty Ends Today.

Today is the last day of grace for the deserter, the shirker, the pacifist or any other who for reasons good or bad or for no reason has failed to fulfill the duty to his country for which he was drafted. The penalties for defaulting after today are very severe and rightly so. They will be exacted, too, if not with all the vigor that is frequently found among our allies, yet with sufficient harshness to bring the crime of "reason home" to the offenders.

Many people seem to think that the draftee who evades duty is only "fooling the government." He is playing traitor to his fellow-citizens who are fighting at the front to protect him and his from harm, or are working at home to supply the fighting men with material. A sentence of 20 years in prison was recently commuted to ten years for this offense. There is no doubt that the clemency of the government has been stretched in the period of amnesty which ends tonight, and if not for the higher and nobler motive of patriotism and sacrifice, for the baser one of self-interest, those who have failed in their obligations will do well to take this opportunity to report at once.

### The Navy League and the Merchant Service.

Among all the appeals that are made from time to time, there is none that better deserves the attention of the public than the call of "The Navy League of Canada" in "Sailors' Week," for the aid of the dependents of the gallant men who have perished in the merchant marine.

Many misconceptions have arisen about the Navy League, some even having the impression that the league was an organization to promote the building of ships, the development of a navy and similar aims. All this is unfortunate and erroneous, and tends to weaken the support so badly needed by the movement. It must be remembered that 15,000 men of the merchant service have given their lives in this war to keep the empire and its people safe, and their widows and orphans and other dependents should not be allowed to suffer while Britain remains an empire. One of the chief channels of such relief is King George's Station Fund, and money handled by this organization will be disposed of to the

best advantage. The various sailor homes, institutions and hospitals for the use of sailors will also receive assistance from the funds of the Navy League collection. There are 3000 prisoners of the merchant marine also who must be taken care of somehow.

Few understand fully what the merchant service means to the world, and it is not too much to say that a slight study of the services rendered by the merchant marine will prove to be the ground work for a proper knowledge of contemporary history. Sailors' Week is from the 1st till the 7th of September, and the committee are confident that if the people know why \$1,000,000 is wanted they will readily give the money.

### A Line of Cheer Each Day of the Year

By John Kendrick Bangs.

#### THE COLORS.

Violet, and Rose, and Lily white,  
A nosegay make of rare delight  
Of loyalty  
To Faith and Honor, and the Right—  
Of Honor fair, and Courage true,  
And Purity of spotless hue.  
For don't you see  
Out of the three,  
We get the Red, and White, and Blue?

#### TORONTO CASUALTIES FEWER IN LAST LIST

Both the son and the son-in-law of Mrs. McGregor, 131 Highland road, have been killed in action, word of the death of the son, Pte. W. McGregor, being followed within a few hours by the news that her son-in-law, Lieut. G. Bertram Scott, had also fallen. Both soldiers enlisted together in the MacLean Battalion in January of 1917. Lieut. Scott transferred to the Royal Air Force. He was killed in an airplane accident in England last Saturday. He was a Torontonian. Pte. McGregor, a native of Dunoon, Scotland, had lived in Canada for 18 years.

#### Flower of the Year

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, Ward's Island, is reported killed in action. His death occurred on Aug. 10. He was but 18 years of age and before enlisting in the Royal Air Force last September, attended Parkdale Collegiate. He went to England last February and in a cable confirming the news of his death has been received from his aunt, Miss Kathleen O'Shaughnessy, the chief of the air board in London.

#### Flower of the Year

Lieut. C. C. Martin, of 1400 West street, reported wounded, was first injured nearly a year ago. Lieut. Martin, who enlisted as a private in the 25th Battalion, was formerly of The Star.

#### Flower of the Year

Capt. W. Preston, of 234 Garden avenue, is reported as slightly wounded, but remaining on duty. He went to England as a signaller officer with the 126th Field Company, Battalion, as a lieutenant. In April of this year he gained his captaincy. He was at the time of his enlistment. He has been overseas for a year and a half.

#### SAILORS' WEEK STARTS A WEEK FROM MONDAY

"Sailors' Week" which is to be held Sept. 1 to Sept. 7, is looming large in the eyes of the public. Everywhere there is tangible evidence that the event is alive, and that the 1200 workmen who are conducting the campaign are determined to bring the big idea to fruition and raise the \$1,000,000 in the Province of Ontario for the dependents of British merchant sailors who have been bereaved by the German submarine activities.

#### Flower of the Year

The "Sailors' Week" idea was inaugurated at a meeting in Toronto, a couple of weeks ago, at which Aemilius Jarvis presided, and Sir John Eaton, Sir Edmund Walker, and numerous other prominent business men who esteem the work the Navy League of Canada is doing for the empire were present. Now Sir John is provincial chairman of the campaign committee, and Sir Edmund is honorary treasurer.

#### Flower of the Year

Hanging on the wall at headquarters of the Navy League, 34 West King street, is a unique chart. It is in the form of a chain, every link of which bears the name of an associate chairman. On the chain is the slogan, "Our chain is as strong as its weakest link."

#### Flower of the Year

With the hearty and vigorous accord of these men, all of whom are prominent in the commercial and business activities of the community, the big event bids fair to outstrip previous patriotic events in the City of Toronto.

#### MAJOR T. P. GRUBBE HAS DIVERSE DUTIES

Responsibility for the best possible co-operation being maintained between Toronto military district headquarters and the office of the M.S.A. registrar rests with Major T. P. Grubbe, who is the M.S.A. district officer for Toronto and Central Ontario. Ottawa has ruled that he is expected to be familiar not only with routine orders and all regulations affecting the Military Service Act, but also with the Military Service Act and all regulations issued thereunder and all instructions issued to the registrar, copies of which are furnished to him by the military service branch of the department of justice.

#### Flower of the Year

Major Grubbe is expected to see that the registrar receives copies of routine orders and any other instructions issued from military headquarters which affect the draft act. He works under the direct supervision of the officer commanding the Toronto military district, and his special duties are laid down by his officer in accordance with local arrangements. Major Grubbe has as one of his duties the bringing to the attention of the Toronto district command, and the military service branch of the department of justice, the act as between district headquarters and the registrar's office, and anything that he is able to suggest as a result of his experiences on which action may be taken.

#### SIXTH VESSEL LAUNCHED

Vancouver, Aug. 23.—The War Tanager, the sixth of the six vessel contract on which the Western Canada Shipyard has been working, slid smoothly into the waters of False Creek at 7 o'clock last night.

## THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

Ruth is Told She Should Use Her Talent.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Nothing loth, Ruth changed her dress and they walked to the next corner where there was a restaurant. It was an expensive place, but, as Brian explained:

"A rabbit is no good in a cheap place. They just can't make them so they won't sting. We won't have anything but that and a bottle of beer. We don't come often, you know."

Ruth was in no mood to cavil at anything. But she couldn't help but think that they wouldn't have been there then, had it not been for the money she had earned by doing the work for her aunt, instead of its having been given to a debtor.

They had been seated but a moment when she heard Brian exclaim:

"By George! If there isn't Kenneth Page. Excuse me a minute, Ruth."

Ruth's eyes followed Brian as he hurried to a table at some distance from them. She saw him engage in an animated conversation with a good-looking man a little older than himself, then they both came over to her.

"Ruth, let me introduce Mr. Page, an old college chum of mine, even if he did graduate about the time I entered. Sit down, Page. We're going to have a rabbit. Dined at home, but you know how it is—one likes to get out occasionally."

Mr. Page had acknowledged the introduction very pleasantly. Ruth felt his keen blue eyes appraising her, her costume. She knew she was correctly groomed, and felt a thrill of pleasure. Her clothes were so elegant, so un- questionably the latest mode, that the most critical could find no fault with them.

"Have a rabbit, too, Page, or will you have something else?" Brian asked gracefully, playing the host.

"I'll have the rabbit, thank you," he replied, adding that it was an unexpected pleasure to meet some one he knew.

"Page is a bachelor," Brian explained to Ruth. She thought him a most attractive one, but refrained from saying so. He was very blonde, but still manly looking. He had perfect manners, and it was a relief to have a third one in the party. Had anyone said that Ruth wanted to talk to anyone but Brian, she would have been surprised and shocked. But the little tilt over the dinner had left them both rather quiet. And Kenneth Page was ex-acting himself to be entertaining.

"I wonder where Hackett found her; she's a stunner! But she brought him money," he said to himself as he looked at her expensive dress and the jewelry which was in such perfect taste.

In a way, Ruth sensed his thoughts and made her uncomfortable. She had the right to wear what she pleased, whether Brian could afford it or not. Her clothes were her own; they were hers, and she was proud of them. Her thoughts were interrupted. She heard her husband say:

"My wife is crazy over all that stuff; you'll have to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.

"Decorating," Page declared. "Page decorator, and has just received importations, so he says. It's all Greek to me, as you know. I have a lot of things to talk to her. She's absolutely ignorant on the subject."

"What subject, Brian?" Ruth asked; she hated to hear him belittle himself.