

The Toronto World

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Get Down to Business.

Meetings of ratepayers were held on Friday and on Saturday nights, last, one at West Toronto and one at North Toronto, at which the question of installing new car lines by the suggested local improvement system were discussed. At both meetings a proposition was considered by the transportation commission was roundly condemned, and any attempt to put this system into effect would meet with the strongest kind of opposition in all directions.

Having tried out the idea on the citizens, the members of the transportation commission would be well advised to drop it and adopt a course which would be more in keeping with a public enterprise which should be administered so that all sections of the city would receive as nearly as possible equal treatment.

There may be something in the contention of the commission that the street railway enterprise should not be charged up with the total costs for the construction of the old road beds which have to be replaced and new road beds which have to be built. On this matter there is room for discussion. An argument can be found in favor of asking the city as a whole to bear a proportion of the road bed expense as a general obligation rather than the capital cost being charged up against the railway.

Time is getting short when some action should be taken regarding a definite plan of operation and construction of new and old lines should be reached. The citizens expect to see some work commenced within the shortest period possible, not only to provide work, which is essential in the present labor situation, but also to carry out the program which the citizens have so anxiously awaited.

Hydro-Electric Power.

The chairman of the Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park Commission seems to take considerable satisfaction in having evolved an idea fifteen years ago that the province should have charged five dollars per horse power for development at the Falls. Just why this idea should be revived at the present time does not appear quite plain to The World. If Mr. Ellis' suggestion had been acted upon the result at the time would have been to have permitted the private companies which were developing at the falls to have charged an extra five dollars to the consumers they were supplying. It certainly would be no benefit now, except to impose upon the Hydro-electric system an obligation which was never contemplated. It would simply take money out of the pockets of one class of citizens and place it in the pockets of others.

The suggestion of the committee appointed by the provincial government to look into the Hydro-electric system of imposing a two-dollar-per-horse-power tax on the public enterprise was bad enough, but if Mr. Ellis' idea is it is open to stronger condemnation. The publicly-owned and operated Hydro-electric system is being run at or near cost to the people whom it serves and who have invested their credit in the enterprise, and there is no justification for imposing a tax on this system to benefit other sections of the province.

Mining Taxation.

Aside from a shortage in power which is looked upon as purely a temporary matter, the northern Ontario mining camps are looking for a great outburst of activity during the present year. For upwards of six years now the gold camps have met rebuffs in the way of continually rising prices for such goods as were needed to carry on mining developments, high priced labor, and even worse than this, a shortage of competent labor. Conditions became so onerous towards the end of the war that even the best of the mines in the two gold camps were forced to close down for a period. The improvement which is now being experienced in the way of cheaper supplies and more abundant and efficient labor at fair prices is promising, but there remains an apprehension regarding what might be done in the matter of provincial taxation which might again throw an obstacle in the way of a mining program of considerable action.

It is well to remember that in the matter of taxation that the mining industry of northern Ontario while remunerative when successful is also extremely hazardous. Capital can only be had for mining development from those who are willing to take extreme risks in the hope of getting

NO, WE HAVE NO KICK COMING ON THIS TORONTO WEATHER

MR. WEATHER MAN,
JUST YOU LET
NEW YORK KEEP
RIGHT ON DOIN' ALL
THE SNOW SHOVELIN'



an adequate reward. It takes a long time to develop gold mines, also considerable money, and there is no certainty of the results until results are actually proven out. Those who speculate, if you like to call it, in mining development, take a long chance, and it would be ill-advised on the part of any government at the present time to frighten off those people who are willing to supply funds to develop the northern country. Altho Porcupine has been in operation 13 years there are only really three mines yet doing business there and returning any money to shareholders. The Kirkland Lake camp is not quite as old and has less to show even than the Porcupine camp. The provincial minister of mines will no doubt proceed with caution just now in the matter of suggesting further taxation, preferring rather to allow money to come in to open up the territory rather than restrict it by tax imposition which certainly would do so it brought about at present.

Remarked in Passing.

Judging from The Telegram's story of the cock-fight his idea of a good new yarn is blood-buckets of blood.

There is talk of the bay-front viaduct being taken into the law courts. In that case we may expect to open the station sometime after the year 2000.

An Oxford professor has discovered a method of greatly lengthening the lives of rats. Going to give 'em an even chance with the cats, perhaps.

New York has a 12 1/2 inch fall of snow and to read the New York papers you'd think the whole town had been moved up to Mattice.

An American has discovered that Japan intends to take Australia from the British Empire for her own use. Reminds one of Dr. Cook's discovery of the North Pole.

Mayor Church left at 5 o'clock yesterday for a holiday in the south, and at time of going to press he had not returned, but there are already two to one bets that he will not stay away two weeks.

ALL MUST OBEY SMALLPOX ORDER

Prominent Ottawa Travelers Conform to Quarantine Requirements and Pass Inspection.

Montreal, Feb. 21.—Among the travelers from Ottawa today who were brought in contact with the necessity for satisfying the inspectors that they were willing to conform to the requirements of the smallpox quarantine were: Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. Mr. Justice Laurendeau and Madame L. Laurendeau, Mr. de Verneuil, the consul-general for France, and Mr. C. Tian, the Chinese vice-consul at Ottawa, all of whom passed inspection successfully.

In a couple of cases the bona fides of the vaccination certificates is in question. One is a certificate by a Nova Scotia physician that the party was vaccinated in 1917 and in regard to which the inspectors say they can find no vaccination marks; the second is a certificate questioned for similar reasons issued by a Quebec physician.

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WILL WIDEN YONGE ST. TO CITY LIMIT

(Continued From Page 1).
expense of the city at large. His argument, however, failed to make an impression.

The lot to be expropriated has a frontage on Yonge street of 150 feet and a depth of 76 feet. It is owned by R. C. Bustard.

Desired Cheap Fare.

Ald. Beamish was anxious for council to inaugurate immediately cheap fares on the Metropolitan line, but Con. Maguire thought it would be well to get control of the line before demanding a change of fares.

A deputation protested against the dumping of garbage and debris on lots along Neville Park boulevard. Ald. Baker also presented a resolution urging the public health department to take action to have this nuisance abated. The resolution was carried.

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Grants for Hospitals.

A grant of \$4,000 to wipe out the 1920 deficit on the L.O.B.E. Preventorium, also interest grants to hospitals as follows: St. Michael's Hospital, \$4,000; St. Joan's Hospital, \$5,000; Grace Hospital, \$9,000; Western Hospital, \$11,250; National Sanatorium Association, \$35,000; Toronto General Hospital, \$73,200.

Among the accounts ordered paid were: \$457.62 for the Ingenook Farm investigation; \$1,223.70 to Clarkson, Gordon and Dilworth, the balance due for preparing data in the express rates case, and \$1,138.40 to the same firm in the telephone rates case, and \$2,081.53 to J. C. Kelsey and \$325 to Mr. T. Jeffrey, all in connection with the telephone rates dispute.

The following small grants were also voted: To annual canoe regatta, \$800; I.O.O.F. room, \$500; Universal Craftsmen Engineers' convention, \$500.

On the recommendation of the board of control council also voted the advance of \$20,000 to the Board of Industry; a grant of \$2,000 to complete the Earlscourt Library; a grant of \$972 to the daughter of the late J. P. Snook, an employee of the city for thirty years, the grant being equal to six months' salary.

Will Oppose Hydro Tax.

Ald. Maguire moved for a conference with the Toronto members of parliament on the question of the \$2 tax on power, and Mayor Church said the Toronto members had already been notified by the board of control that there would be a day of reckoning for the Farmers' government, which, he said, was trying to shackle Hydro development. It might be necessary for Toronto to cut local taxes on the Hydro Commission and provide its own Hydro power.

Control. Maguire said the bill would be opposed in the strongest possible manner.

Ald. Ryding's motion for more pavements in the west-end was again referred to the committee on works. The motion read: "That the commissioner of works be requested to recommend permanent pavements on St. Clair avenue, from the Abattoirs to Jane street; Rymymede road from Annette street to St. Clair avenue; Gilmour avenue, from St. John's road to Main street; and after a consultation with the clerk of the court, stated that 9.20 would be the time when the court would open. He instructed the clerk and jury to that effect and dismissed it at 11.15, a request to be in its place at the appointed hour.

MANSLAUGHTER BILL FACING SPRACKLIN

(Continued From Page 1).
by him if the crown refused to continue his bail. He asked the governor to let him go. He did not think he would be allowed to go. He did not think he would be allowed to go. He did not think he would be allowed to go.

The minister lost his patience with the man and informed George A. Hamilton, crown attorney, that if he did not take steps to have Trumble locked up or removed from the building he would not be answerable for the consequences.

"I do not want further trouble," said Mr. Spracklin, "but I will not submit to be called a murderer by that man. I do not think I have to remain here and listen to his abuse. If you do not have him locked up or take steps to keep him away from me I will not be answerable for the consequences."

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THE WORLD'S WEEKLY NOVEL

(Continued From Yesterday's World).
When she sprang out from the face of the bluff, she seemed waited like a leaf into his arms. Her dark, pliant face laughed up at him. She lay in his arms for a space, getting her breath. Then she slipped out of his grasp with a motion as sinuous as that of a snake, leaving his arms feeling more empty when she had gone. It seemed, then that they had never been before.

CHAPTER VII.

YOU seem to have much the advantage of me, young lady," Stafford said, with that cultivated smile of his which Gypsy noted softened all the hard lines in his countenance and made his expression really winning. "You appear to know my name, while I haven't the first idea of what yours is."

"I think the advantage is the other way around," the girl rejoined, demurely. "You spoke of having seen me shoot Brindle rapids last evening, and I am sure I do not recall seeing you on the river bank."

"You were much too earnestly engaged at the time, I fancy. Really," he said, with admiration in his voice, "you got that canoe thru the white water in a most remarkable manner."

"It only looked so to you—a stranger."

"Yet I do not seem to be a stranger," she retorted. "You seem to know my name well enough."

"Surely. Everybody should know you around here. You do not expect to hide your light under a bushel, Mr. Stafford. You, being the chief of the company that owns most of this timber, everybody will recognize you."

"All very well," he interrupted, looking down at her from his saddle with a suspicion that she was laughing at him. "But I have not been at Tall Timber in person for—well, pot sence I was a boy."

"I have a good memory," Gypsy told him.

"You must have. You could only have been a tiny girl when I was here last."

"I was about eight years old," she announced.

"Indeed? Quite a grown-up person, I presume."

"That's what she was," she confessed, angling with him.

"Had I dreamed I had left a lady here so much interested in me, I would have returned before."

She laughed again—she liked to hear the silver chime of it—but this time with some scorn.

"You take me too much for granted, Miss—?" he asked, lingeringly, hoping she would give him her name.

"No, I am walking northward. And I must be on my way."

"But I am riding that way, too. Let me get you up here in my saddle and I will walk."

"Could not think of it!" Gypsy told him with a toss of her head. "I must be gone, too. I have an object in view."

"So have I," he declared, descending from the horse, the new saddle creaking as he did so. "My object is to become better acquainted," he added, getting into step with her. "You have a fair for you to hold all the advantage."

"Shucks!" she laughed. "I'm Gypsy Patterson. That's my name. You better remember it, for I shall be sure to find you any day."

"I am happy to know you, Miss Patterson," he murmured. "We are on a better footing at once. At least, we are in secret the name of 'Gypsy Patterson' drummed an accompaniment to certain snappy and witty thoughts in his adopted daughter. The girl that half-breed Indian had mentioned."

They talked companionably enough, walking briskly along the rough road. But Gypsy did not allow Stafford to accompany her to John Longfoot's cabin, name nor explain to Stafford her errand in this direction.

But she separated from him at a point on the road where Stafford's unaccustomed eye could see no trail thru the forest at all.

So quiet and so silent was she that almost at once she was gone from his sight, nor could he hear her step. He mounted his horse after a bit and rode on.

When he was well out of hearing the girl of the tall timber reappeared in the road and followed quickly upon his trail. Stafford rode past the opening of the bridge path heading toward John Longfoot's cabin without even seeing it. Gypsy entered this track, and in half an hour came to the timberman's shack.

She raised the latch and peered into the room. The big chair was arranged for him close to the hearth, with a pile of firewood at his left hand and the table drawn close to his right with books, his fiddle and a jug of water upon it.

John Patterson, the timberman, was not at home. He had neither moved nor greeted her. He had been lying back in the chair, his head on his hand, his eyes closed, his face ashen with pain. He was dead.

"Just as tho I had a shovelful of hot embers on it. It was mighty good of you to run the rapids last night and get Doc Hewitt up here so quick."

"How does the leg feel, John?" she asked him, more seriously.

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THE MAN FROM TALL TIMBER

Thos. W. Holmes
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By George Sully & Co.

mention H. Harvey Stafford or his presence in Tall Timber. For some reason she shrank from that.

A Visit and a Promise.

SOMETHING more than prettiness and ingenueness about Gypsy attracted Stafford. Something held his interest in a greater degree than had any of his fancies since boyhood. It was not altogether her freshness of mind and spirit or her physical grace; it was something deeper down in the girl's nature.

This attraction drew him toward Paradise two days after he had added the forest girl on the road to John Longfoot's cabin. He rode up the pine-tag carpeted tote road thru Breakway valley, coming at last forenoon to the foot of the knoll on which St. Patterson's cabin was built.

He had been silent while yet he was a long way down the path, and when he rode up and halted in approved Tall Timber fashion, Gypsy went around the house to meet him.

"Good-day, Mr. Stafford," she greeted him. "Won't you light?"

He came briskly toward the sagging gate and she gave him welcome. He had swiftly removed his gauntlet to accept her brown, plump little hand and he held it just long enough for her to withdraw it with insistence. But she only laughed at him; she did not take offence.

"Come right around to the porch and sit down. I want you to meet Aunt Tabby," Gypsy said.

The lodge St. Patterson had built here in the wilderness was a surprise to Stafford. And Gypsy herself—fitted into this simple environment—was not at all as she had expected her to be.

He saw no backwoods crudities, no mark of rough-and-ready life, on Paradise Knoll. If they were poor and lacked luxuries, they were not without refinements here. Increasingly was he convinced that he must revise his opinion of Gypsy Patterson.

He was able to learn a deal more of Gypsy's private affairs now than thru the girl herself, for she told him, ready now to gossip and he encouraged her. He learned how Gypsy had been sent for three years by St. Patterson to the Deer Lodge School and Stafford knew that to be one of the better western schools.

"I and me, we used to mark off the days on the calendar till the time she'd come back. The old woman used to sigh. 'Mebbe SI didn't do all he might for her in the way of schoolin' because we missed her so sore. True word! But we was lonesome!'"

"I'm going to make it all up to me, when I get my money," Gypsy declared, laughing. "I'm going to take Aunt Tabby, and we are going to the city."

"When your uncle's estate is settled, you expect to have considerable money," Stafford asked.

"Oh, yes. And more as the timber is cut off. Look at this hard wood in front of you," she said with a gesture that indicated the maple grove. John Longfoot says there is \$10,000 in that alone, laid down at the mill."

Stafford ignored the mention of Longfoot's name, altho it secretly angered him.

"You think that Patterson owned several pieces of stumpage about here," Stafford asked.

"He said once he owned more than any one man in Tall Timber," Gypsy said simply. "And I believed him."

"But, he never turned any of it into money," she said.

"Not much of it. You should know about that," Mr. Stafford, the girl rejoined calmly. "He sold what he did sell to your corporation."

"I have come to believe that I do not know as much about my company's affairs as I thought I did," Stafford rejoined dryly. "How was it, do you suppose, we did not buy these holdings of your uncle when we were buying out the owners in Tall Timber?"

"Because Uncle SI knew the value of the timber, and at that time your father and his partners could not pay cash," she replied promptly. "Don't you know?"

"I am trying to find out," he told her humbly.

"Uncle SI said he had a verbal agreement with your father and his partners and had accepted payment for an option on his timberlands. I do not understand much about it," continued the girl. "But I am sure he never signed his rights away, and the corporation's option cannot stand forever. That, of course, you know."

An option verbally agreed to could not be considered in force for long," admitted Stafford. "There certainly must be a mistake somewhere. Miss Gypsy, believe me, the A.C.T.C. wants nothing but what it has paid for."

"Oh, I expect to get my rights," she said, cheerfully. "Why? I am sure nobody would want what is rightfully mine."

"True. Least of all would I try to over-reach you, my dear little lady. Your uncle may have left his affairs in bad shape, but I am sure you will think of it as far as in my power lies, you shall receive all that is your due."

"Thank you, Mr. Stafford," the girl returned simply. "Of course I know a gentleman like you would not think of taking advantage of me. You have so much, while I am comparatively so poor. I really believe, if he knew I was not being justly dealt with."

(Continued Tomorrow Morning.)

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