

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1890
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited.
W. J. Maclean, Managing Director.
W. Nelson Wilkison, Managing Editor.
WORLD BUILDING, TORONTO
NO. 40 WEST RICHMOND STREET
Telephone Calls:
Main 5500—Private Exchange connecting all departments.
Branch Office—40 South McNab Street, Hamilton.
Telephone 1946
Daily World—10¢ per copy, \$5.00 per year, \$14.00 for 6 months, \$12.00 for 3 months, 6¢ per month, delivered, or \$4.00 per year, 4¢ per month, by mail, in Canada (except Toronto), United Kingdom, United States and Mexico.
Sunday World—6¢ per copy, \$2.50 per year, by mail.
To other Foreign Countries, postage extra.

MONDAY MORNING MARCH 18, 1918

The Postmen and the Price of Food.

As we gradually persist in the inevitable phenomenon of lifting ourselves by the bootstraps, thru the failure to fix prices, allowing every interest and every class of labor to fix its own remuneration without any regard to the general welfare, we must be prepared for insistent demands for those who suffer from the results without any power to help themselves.

We begin the bootstrap business?

It is quite obvious who begins it. It begins with the most necessary of all trade and labor—the food men. We do not say the farmer, for the farmer is at the mercy of the railways, the middlemen of one kind and another, the cold storage men, the packers and the commission merchants. They are the people who first begin to raise wages for themselves. As soon as they make food dear, they necessitate a raise in wages all round. To meet this they give the bootstraps another tug and the vicious process is repeated. The food controllers are blind to all this; deaf to appeals in the interest of the people, and have refused to interfere, except in the case of wheat. There was a great outcry about the demobilization of currency when it was proposed to make silver rank with gold at 16 to one. That proposal was nothing at all to the actual practice which only makes the wages of two days only worth the former food value of one.

The latest body to voice its complaint is the Letter Carriers' Association. They have drawn up a statement of their position, the main point of which is that during the past six years, while prices of all commodities have been soaring, their wages have remained stationary. Private employers have had to yield to the pressure, and provincial and municipal governments have substantially increased wages to meet the situation. The Dominion Government, which charges one half more for carrying a letter and twice as much for a postcard, besides adding an unknown tax to the cost of newspaper postage by compelling every newspaper to be wrapped separately, has done nothing for the postmen. The purchasing power of a dollar is only equal to 58 cents as in 1912.

According to the estimate of the government labor bureau, a family of five persons requires for food, fuel, light and rent, \$13.11 more in a year than the letter carrier receives, and then he has to provide all other necessities of clothing and incidentals. The request of the letter carriers is for a minimum wage of \$1,000 a year, with a maximum of \$1,400. For work requiring considerable intelligence and demanding integrity and reliability this demand is not immodest, and in such cities as Toronto is one that cannot be evaded if the cost of living is to be permitted to continue its upward course.

Labor and the War in Britain.

One of the fears that have assailed thoughtful people for some time past has arisen from the situation in Great Britain caused by the demand of the government for 750,000 more men from among the skilled trades and the refusal of the engineers to comply. The young men in these trades voted solidly against yielding to the government suggestions, and at one stage the situation was apparently critical. There is no doubt a large amount of Bolshevism and other disintegrative influences at work in all the nations, set free, promoted and financed by German intrigue. If Germany could do in France, Italy, Britain and the United States what she has done in Russia then liberty would indeed be prostrate, and labor might toil for another thousand years before it recovered its present status in the free nations. It is strange that such an intelligent body of men as the engineers did not see this. The elder men did, but the younger over-ruled them.

It is consoling, therefore, to have Mr. Arthur Henderson, the political labor leader in Britain, and prospective prime minister should the

labor party come into power in any early election, speak his mind on the war situation. He appreciates fully the falsity and ruthlessness of the Germans, and he fears their peace proposals more than their threats of attack. He knows, as we should all know, that Germany will propose no peace that is not wholly in her own interest, and will accept no peace that is for the interest of humanity in general until she is compelled.

A compromise with Germany, said Mr. Henderson, would be a cynical peace, containing the seeds of future war. It would not be a clean peace, and it would not be an honorable peace.

"It would be the desertion of Russia, and the women of this country must stand against it like flint," he observed.

With the labor men of Britain solid for the war, and with a similar determination welding the masses of the United States, with France pledged to her utmost effort, and daily confirming that pledge, the great democracies of the world stand together in the cause of the weak and helpless against the ruthless and the strong. To deliver Belgium, to restore Serbia, to avenge Armenia, to protect all the lesser nations, to organize the hordes of Russia into a real democracy, these are the real aims behind all the warfare of the western allies, the justifying objects which warrant such expenditures of blood and treasure as are needed to withstand and overcome Germany. That labor realizes this will be a welcome message to the people who sit in darkness waiting for the day of their deliverance.

"Canada First" and Bolshevism.

Col. Denison's address last week to the Empire Club not only stirred enthusiasm, but it aroused thought. His survey of the Napoleonic crisis when Britain battled alone for years against her mighty foe, and his graphic and dramatic account of their resolution in face of all dangers and trials, touched his audience as they might well touch the nation if it heard such ringing words of encouragement. What did our forefathers do? For eleven years they kept right on. We ought to set our teeth, said the colonel, and take any steps that may be necessary to put us thru.

One sign of the times had appealed to Colonel Denison, he said, and cheered him. It was the recent general election. He had never been a party man, but always a Canada-first man. Now, for the first time in fifty years, his party had come into power. He did not belong to either political party, and he was glad to see the best men of both parties conducting affairs. They had five years ahead of them in which to play their cards, and he hoped they would do it so well that by that time everybody would be on the side of the Canada-first party. They had all power and it was their duty to those who supported them not to be weak and wobbly. The war could only be won by stern and strong measures.

In view of what has happened in Russia it is timely to have the note of "Canada first" emphasized, and especially by so disinterested a speaker. Had there been a sufficiently strong "Russia first" party in the Muscovite dominions the Slavs would not now be on the brink of slavery. Under the czar there were all kinds of ambitions and parties, but nowhere a party which held Russia first. The czar himself probably put his family first. The czarina was more loyal to Germany than to her adopted people. She is said to have weakened the czar's mind and judgment with drugs. He has shown nothing of heroic mold. Sturmer and other ministers placed Germany and their own interests before those of Russia. Some considered the army first. When Kerensky got his chance, it was not of Russia that he thought, but a section of it. Lenin and Trotsky have not thought of Russia, but of their own schemes, their Bolshevism, anything but the country and its people as a whole.

With the leaders all pulling different ways, with no national object or ideal in view it is not remarkable that the Finns are tying up to Germany, that the Bolsheviks are against all but themselves, that the Ukrainians are for Ukraine, and the Great Russians for the North. All is confusion, the result of a generation of anarchists. We are not quite so bad as this, but without the unifying principle of a common national object and a common faith it is impossible to achieve the national solidarity which is usually one of the compensations of a great war. More than ever is there need for the conception of Canada as a nation with national ideals and the interests of all the people as a policy. Provincial, or sectional, or social, or class or party interest held apart from the general interest might be fatal for the whole body politic.

Other People's Opinions.

An Old Cavalry Man's View.

Editor World: As an Englishman and a British soldier, resident in this country for the past ten years, I feel impelled to lodge a protest against the intemperate and fanatical utterances of the so-called temperance party in Canada.

Firstly: We are told that the people of the British Isles, and the British army in the field, are drunkards. Secondly: We are told to believe that vice is allowed to parade unchecked, the streets of London and other British cities, to the danger of the souls and bodies of our Canadian soldiers. Thirdly: It is publicly inferred that compared to the people of Canada, those of the motherland are sacrilegious.

I would answer these assertions in order as above. Judging by what I have seen myself, Canada has nothing to crow about on the score of sobriety. I have seen more drunkards on the one night of the provincial elections in a little Canadian city (with the soul and aspirations of a village) than I have seen in any one night in the City of London (with a population larger than that of the whole Dominion of Canada) in five years' residence. I have attended several meetings held to support the candidature of one of the M. L. A.'s who helped to pass the Ontario Temperance Act, and on one occasion saw the wives of those responsible for the hotel, and drank whiskey at the expense of the candidate (O. J. I have seen at the same election men who boasted that they were good citizens sell their vote for "pull" from a bottle of whiskey. I have seen drunken men riding on streets cars in Toronto, pulling over other passengers, and poisoning the already fetid atmosphere with their reeking breath. (A man the worse for liquor would not be tolerated for a moment on any public conveyance in England.) Having read the reports of the police courts in the daily papers and compared them with those of several of the "temperance" papers, I am not at all surprised to find that the "temperance" papers, Birmingham, Manchester and others, I can but form the opinion that they bear the same relation to the actual facts as the "temperance" papers of this country. I have served in the British army for twelve years, and in the Canadian militia five years, and my observations show that for obvious reasons the "temperance" papers are more than favorably with the civilian.

The temperance cranks of Canada never heard of the Army Temperance Association, and the work that it has accomplished during the 30 years, particularly in India; or of the work in the army of the Church of England Temperance Society, the I. O. G. T. and other kindred societies.

The British soldier of the regular and territorial forces is a sober and clean-living man, his very military training and esprit de corps making him such (not that I would infer that no soldier ever below this high standard—no community altogether free from its prodigal and in the army they are the exception that proves the rule).

As regularly as I would again refer you to your own police court proceedings, and to the records of the local hospital, I would refer you to the records of the local police court, and I claim that vice is more prominent and more arrogant in Toronto today than it is in London. The difference in the size and population of the two cities.

A large part of the paper is a nauseating nauseating from the prevalence of such disgusting and immoral practices. As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

As touching religion, Canada is today approaching the intolerance of the Pharisees, and the inquisition of the Puritans of the Commonwealth, without the high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them. The high moral standard of any of them.

JAP PRESS FAVORS MOVE IN SIBERIA

Influential Public Men Desire American Financial Support.

CHINESE MAY ASSIST

Intervention Will Come as Act of Friendship to Russians.

Tokio, Thursday March 14.—When a week ago the possibility of Japanese intervention in Siberia became known and a flood of opposition from western press poured into Japan there was considerable excitement in the belief that speedy mobilization of the army and navy would be ordered. Extraneous pictured aeroplanes over Tokyo and submarines from Vladivostok. The historical "outs" in the past heeded the government and the newspapers were filled with the contrary views. According to the interests or the imagination of those responsible or those not responsible for the situation.

Presently, however, the tone became quieter, and it appears possible to see more clearly the true Japanese outlook, which is characterized in many quarters as "entirely safe, sane and loyal."

All Press for Action. Today practically all the entire responsible press of the capital is advocating intervention in Siberia in co-operation with the allies and China, not directed against Russia, but as an ally loyal to the Russians, wishing to save the country. One of the most outspoken papers is the Kokumin Shimshun, owned and edited by Ichiro Tokutomi, who is a close personal friend of the premier.

Japan realizes, it is authoritatively stated, that if the United States declines its support, the situation will be extremely delicate, because financial and material assistance must come from America. Any feeling of distrust or unfriendliness seems to be lacking. As a matter of fact a large section of influential men in Japan favor the American viewpoint, while only a few Chauvinists jeer at Premier Terauchi and Foreign Minister Motono as being under American influence.

Leaders Cautious. Leading men such as Baron Shibuya, president of the American-Japanese Association, for the commercial section, and Yukio Ozaki, leader of the Constitutional party, for the "outs," are decidedly cautious.

They do not remain long, and I did not wonder. My mind was so insistently trying to think who the veiled lady with George could be, that I was very inattentive to my caller. Evidently when George found it impossible to take me because of my red eyes, he had invited someone in my place. But Evelyn had said she was so "done up in veils" as to be unrecognizable. I might have gone.

I asked George to allow me to wear as heavy veil, I thought; then I knew he never would have consented. I wish I could do something so that I never would cry again as long as I lived, but whenever anything hurt or angered me, the tears always came in spite of everything I could do. I was what George called "the weepy kind."

I dressed carefully, and when George came in, about half an hour before dinner, my face showed no traces of tears, but just then the telephone rang and I had no chance.

"Who was it?" I asked when he returned to the table just as James brought out the dessert. "It was a personal call," George answered, scowling, after I had repeated the question, thinking he had not heard me the first time.

Rebucked and cowed, but also hurt at his tone, I made no further effort to talk. As soon as we finished dinner he ran up-stairs, and in an incredibly short time was down again dressed in his evening clothes. "Good night, go to bed early," he said, giving me one of his careless smiles. Sometimes I felt I would rather he would not kiss me at all; yet, even to be noticed was something—perhaps.

Evidently some one had asked him to go out, when he went to the telephone, for he had said something which gave me to understand he intended to remain home for the evening.

Carelessly I walked to the little



THE WOMAN WHO CHANGED

BY JANE PHELPS

The Veiled Lady.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Evelyn did not remain long, and I did not wonder. My mind was so insistently trying to think who the veiled lady with George could be, that I was very inattentive to my caller. Evidently when George found it impossible to take me because of my red eyes, he had invited someone in my place. But Evelyn had said she was so "done up in veils" as to be unrecognizable. I might have gone.

I asked George to allow me to wear as heavy veil, I thought; then I knew he never would have consented. I wish I could do something so that I never would cry again as long as I lived, but whenever anything hurt or angered me, the tears always came in spite of everything I could do. I was what George called "the weepy kind."

I dressed carefully, and when George came in, about half an hour before dinner, my face showed no traces of tears, but just then the telephone rang and I had no chance.

"Who was it?" I asked when he returned to the table just as James brought out the dessert. "It was a personal call," George answered, scowling, after I had repeated the question, thinking he had not heard me the first time.

Rebucked and cowed, but also hurt at his tone, I made no further effort to talk. As soon as we finished dinner he ran up-stairs, and in an incredibly short time was down again dressed in his evening clothes. "Good night, go to bed early," he said, giving me one of his careless smiles. Sometimes I felt I would rather he would not kiss me at all; yet, even to be noticed was something—perhaps.

Evidently some one had asked him to go out, when he went to the telephone, for he had said something which gave me to understand he intended to remain home for the evening.

Carelessly I walked to the little

asked, ready to weep again because of his severely uncompromising tone. "Madge Loring—albeit it is none of your business."

The Call to Dinner Interrupts. Just then Annie announced dinner and we said no more. But all thru the very quiet meal—George scarcely spoke save when the butler was in the room—I kept thinking of what he had said about taking Madge Loring riding with him. Was it "none of my business," as he had declared?

Was it another of those things done by society people, which I had been taught to believe not quite au fait for married people?

In our little home town it would have been a nine days scandal for a married man to take out another man's wife, unless his wife also was of the party. But everything in Morelands was so different. People here seemed to have a code of behavior totally unlike that of the homefolks.

Then suddenly dashed another thought: If George could go motoring with his friends, why of course I could also go out with mine! Perhaps sometime with Merton Gray. I started to say something of the kind to George, but just then the telephone rang and I had no chance.

"Who was it?" I asked when he returned to the table just as James brought out the dessert. "It was a personal call," George answered, scowling, after I had repeated the question, thinking he had not heard me the first time.

Rebucked and cowed, but also hurt at his tone, I made no further effort to talk. As soon as we finished dinner he ran up-stairs, and in an incredibly short time was down again dressed in his evening clothes. "Good night, go to bed early," he said, giving me one of his careless smiles. Sometimes I felt I would rather he would not kiss me at all; yet, even to be noticed was something—perhaps.

Evidently some one had asked him to go out, when he went to the telephone, for he had said something which gave me to understand he intended to remain home for the evening.

Carelessly I walked to the little

booth under the stairs where the telephone for the first floor was installed. I had no intention of using it; no real reason to go there.

A piece of paper, torn from the little pad we kept on the wall, was on the floor where George had either thrown, or dropped it. I picked it up and smoothing it out, saw a telephone number upon it.

I looked thru the telephone book, but could not find the number, so I called up central and asked her to give me the address, giving her the number. She did so, and to my delight, it was some club. I don't know what I expected, but somehow I helped to pass the lonely evening to know that George was with men, and not with—Madge Loring or some other woman.

Tomorrow—Final preparations for the Dinner.

LIBERALS QUIT LEAGUE. Amsterdam, Thursday, March 14.—Dr. Gustav Stresemann and several other National Liberal members of the Reichstag have resigned from the Pan-German League, according to Berlin advices. The reason given is the campaign which is being carried on by the Deutsche Zeitung against the Liberals.

TURKS GET GUNS IN ERZERUM. London, March 16.—The Turkish forces which recently occupied Erzerum in Turkish Armenia, captured 155 guns, with numerous mine throwers, machine guns and quantities of ammunition, according to the official statement issued by the Turkish war office on Friday.

GERMANS CUT FINNISH CABLE. Stockholm, March 17.—Communications with Helsinki and other points in southern Finland has been broken. The Germans are believed to have cut the cable between Sweden and the Aland Islands.

Your Grocer or Dealer can Supply You

Here's a drink that is good for the whole family—a light, pure lager that reaches the "dry" spot.

Brewed exclusively from choice malt and hops.

O'Keefe's IMPERIAL LAGER

For sale by all Hotels and Restaurants. Order by the case from your grocer or dealer.

The O'Keefe Brewery Co. Limited
Phone Main 4202 Toronto