The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1880.
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited.
J. J. MACLEAN, Managing Director.
World Building, Toronto.
40 West Richmond Street.
Telephone Calls: Main 5308—Private Exchange connecting all departments.
Branch Office—31 South John St., Hamilton. Telephone, Regent 1946.
Daily World—2c per copy; delivered, 50c a month, $1.85 for 3 months, $3.60 for 6 months, $5.00 per year in advance; or $6.00 per year, 40c per month, by mail in Canada (except Toronto), United Kingdom, United States and Mexico.
Sunday World—5c per copy, $2.50 per year, by mail.
Foreign Countries, postage extra.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 18.

The Mayoralty Contest.

The Telegram has been good enough to suggest in a cartoon that The World is anxious to poison Controller McBride's horse in the mayoralty race. It will not be necessary to resort to such drastic measures. The speed he rides is not one to draw support on his form, and his performance in city architect's handicap does not suggest any great staying power for the bigger event.

To drop the metaphor, we fail to see justification for Controller McBride's sanguine attitude. As an alderman he had the support of the element in ward three which admired his attention to the detail of city business, and did not mind the verbal recklessness which disfigured his public pronouncements. Displays of this kind from the mayor's chair would not be the kind of thing the citizens would care to see wired over the continent as representing a city of half a million, which so persistently seeks for convention visitors as Toronto.

Controller McBride is anxious to beat Mayor Church. He is more anxious to beat him than to have him beaten, or he would not have intervened to queer the campaign of the Labor candidate, Mr. Ballantyne. Or perhaps he intentionally intervened to spoil that campaign, knowing the probability of the Labor man's election in a straight fight with the present mayor, and preferring to see "Tommy" back, rather than Mr. Ballantyne in the mayor's chair. Controller McBride is no friend of Labor, and his earnest support by The Star plainly shows what the real opinion of that organ is of the Labor aspirations. An odd alderman or controller, yes, but a mayor—not for worlds! Rather Controller McBride and a city full bear garden!

Controller McBride also relies on the support of the anti-Beck interests in the city. His often-avowed and open hostility to Sir Adam has made him dear to all who have been deprived of the monopoly of exploiting the people thru electric franchises. His determined opposition to the Beck proposal to set up a competitive service in North Toronto, the mere endorsement of which by the city would have brought the Metropolitan company to terms. Controller McBride's constant hostility to North Toronto interests is intended to propitiate the deities of the east and the west in the belief that they are of more importance than those of the north. But this is a miscalculation. There are immense numbers of people who dwell in other parts of the city who are materially interested in North Toronto, and there are multitudes who are sentimentally interested in having a single fare route to the four cemeteries who do not approve of Controller McBride's policy.

The mayoralty contest as it stands is a fight to defeat labor, complicated with Controller McBride's personal wish to defeat Mayor Church. Mayor Church will obtain a good many votes from the Labor ranks and will consequently assist in the defeat of Mr. Ballantyne. Yet if Labor ever desired to elect a mayor this is the opportunity when Controller McBride will split the mayor's vote and fail of election himself.

Of Woman's Voting Way.

"The women voted, of course. But did they?" This, from an article by Marjory Mills, in The Farmers' Sun. Marjory Mills is Mrs. Laws of Haldimand county, and one of the leading figures in the U.F.W.O. She knows that while every woman in a polling subdivision near Pine Hill Farm voted on the referendum, there were ever so many blank ballots for the M.L.A." Marjory Mills also says the report to head office from Glengarry and North Ontario, where the U.F.O. elected members of the house of commons, was that the farm women didn't turn out to the meetings. Critics of equal franchise have always said that only a small minority of women would use the vote. Perhaps they would also say that if government were left to the women, as until yesterday it was left to the men, a hopelessly smaller proportion of the electorate would go to the poll than goes, for instance, in Toronto municipal elections, where 40 per cent. is a little better than the normal proportion of voters who vote.

The truth is, of course, that no section of the electorate takes sufficient interest in public affairs. The defect is of long standing. It does not belong to democracy alone. The attendance in the house of lords is pitifully small, except when privilege is frightened on its hind legs, and then prejudice and interest have a field day which is not an aristocratic, but not at all a humanlike exhibition.

Democracy becomes more Spartan and thus may translate into legislation some such doctrine as "Those who don't vote when they are careless shan't vote when they are excited." Perhaps we are asked to vote too often. A speaker in a labor meeting lately said: "You can have too much democracy—too many votings for too many offices and on too many small questions."

Much truth is in that. But it doesn't explain why women who vote on a liquor referendum, won't vote for a member of the legislature. The legislative vote on October 20 was the Ontario woman's first franchise baby. If she chose to leave it on father's doorstep, who shall complain?

Our Dollar at a Discount.

Shipping twenty million dollars of gold to New York relieved the exchange situation to some extent, but how long will it be before more gold is required? We are told that our currency has not depreciated and that the exchange situation is due to an unfavorable balance of trade. But if we had gold dollars or their equivalent they would be taken in New York to settle what we owe without discount. The conclusion is therefore irresistible that in the United States at least our paper dollar is not considered to be as valuable as a gold dollar. In other words to some extent it has depreciated.

Our people are buying more than they formerly did in the United States for the simple reason that they have more money to buy with. The federal government distributed among the people last year $700,000,000. By repeated borrowings the government has inflated credit. Prices are high, wages are high, money is abundant and people are spending freely.

Some people say this ought to be stopped by placing an embargo upon imports from the United States. But we cannot keep out coal, cotton, corn, and many other commodities. We might exclude fancy boots for women and other luxuries, but such legislation is only justified by extreme necessity and would tend to irritate the people, already exasperated by overmuch governmental regulation.

We might exhort our people to buy only goods made in Canada, but our population has been so much exhorted during the last six years that they are hard to impress. The man who has worked for his money wants to spend it in his own way, and the woman who goes to a shop wants to get the article that pleases her taste. Our imports from the United States will decline when the flush times in which we are now living have passed.

But in the meantime the exchange situation presents a real peril. We cannot afford to have our country drained of gold. We should as far as possible reduce our purchases in the United States, but we should also sell more in that country. There seems no reason why the western farmer should not sell his wheat in the United States. Indeed it might have been better to have sold our entire crop for cash to the United States instead of selling it to Greece and other countries on credit. We might, for a time at least, allow the farmers to export their milk to the United States.

In the past it has been the settled policy of the government to more or less discourage exports to the United States by stimulating exports to other countries. That policy may have been in the national interest and a good thing from the imperial standpoint. At this time, however, would it not be wise to sell freely to the United States? The trouble with Canada, according to Sir Henry Drayton, is that she is buying for cash and selling on credit.

Never Saw Mr. Mills Before.

This won't do. Everybody has been relying on The Farmers' Sun as the inspired reflector of Queen's Park, and now it reminds us of Lord Salisbury.

When Lord Salisbury was prime minister he was once walking thru the Green Park with a friend. They met a very spruce gentleman who removed his hat and bowed deeply as they passed.

"Seems a very affable man," said Lord Salisbury. "Do you know him? I wonder if I have seen him somewhere."

"You have," was the answer. "His name is Long. He's a member of your cabinet."

"Really!" said Lord Salisbury.

The Farmers' Sun will have Mayor MacBride, Labor M.L.A. for Brantford, after it for showing how little it knows of the lives and times of the Labor members of the cabinet. It says:

"All the members of the Drury cabinet, who secured seats at the general election, were re-elected as cabinet ministers Monday. Premier Drury himself, together with Messrs. Doherty, Raney and Mills, who were not even candidates at the general election, have yet to secure seats."

Surely The Sun must have seen Mr. Mills before. He was duly elected at Fort William on Oct. 20, and he was duly re-elected on Monday. After this, in whom shall we trust, if the U.F.O. government has no truthful James?

ON SERIOUS CHARGE.

John McDougall, Bellwoods avenue, was arrested in a downtown theatre yesterday on a serious charge made against him by an eight-year-old girl. The cries of the child attracted the attention of ushers, who called in Detectives Young and Taylor.

NOTICE!

Aldermen Ball and Cowan Unfairly Treated

By IDA L. WEBSTER.

On Monday afternoon at the city council meeting when the various deputations were in the chamber two rather unfair incidents took place—one in the case of Ald. Ball and the other Ald. Cowan.

The first-named gentleman had occasion to make a statement wherein he showed that he had been misquoted by Ald. Beamish and also one or two other men with regard to his feeling for North Toronto and the people whom he has represented in that section of the city for so many years.

Apparently the whole trouble with Ald Ball and a few of his constituents is the fact that he does not see eye to eye with them on the secession business. He does not think that at this stage of the existence of Toronto ward two should break away and become a village, because by the greatest stretch of imagination it could not be thought that it would be anything else.

Ald. Ball, as well as every other person in council and most of those out of it, know that the citizens of the north end have been given a rough deal by the city itself, but that is not his fault. He is merely one member, and from a personal knowledge of the tactics of Mr. Ball we are able to say that we have never yet known him to miss an opportunity to put in a good stroke for the folks out that way.

He fought for the Mount Pleasant line when he was practically alone on the question, and he has also battled days without number for the clearing up of the Yonge street mess. In short, when Mister Ald. Beamish made that long and decidedly tiresome oration on Monday afternoon which ended up with the overwhelming punch of "You never beat me, you can't beat me and you're not going to beat me," he evidently thought that he was dealing the death knell of his opponent. That he did not do so may be taken for ganted.

What the electorate of the city will do for Ald. Ball in his campaign for controller we do not know, but they might at least remember that he speaks the King's English and also that he is a man who has served their interests faithfully for years, and his differing on secession is merely a matter of opinion.

In Ald. Cowan's case, the threats hurled at him from the audience, or one portion of it, was because he stood out for vaccination. In this instance it is merely a matter of personal opinion. Certainly a man with the courage of his convictions is rare and particularly so in the city council of Toronto.

"Johnny" Cowan has discharged the duties of alderman as well as the best of them, and if he dares to think for himself, surely he is none the worse. Instead of trying to frighten him into acting against his own mind those whom he thinks in his heart that he is helping to keep from smallpox might better thank him and let it go at that. But for heaven's sake don't let the people of Toronto go to the polls for the purpose of electing a lot of two-faced, handshaking impossibilities, who are out solely for their own interests and who have not brains enough to take them in out of the rain.

A NEW SUMMER RESORT.

Information has been received at Grand Trunk headquarters that Canada will have next year a summer resort hotel that will surpass in size any similar enterprise previously created in the Dominion. This hotel will be in the "Lake of Bays" district of the "Highlands of Ontario," and will be known as the "Bigwin Inn." Construction work has been completed and the hotel will be opened during the coming summer. It will have accommodation for six hundred guests. Railroad authorities state that the opening of the Bigwin Inn will mark a notable step in the development of Canadian summer resorts.

MILITARY CIRCLES SURPRISED.

Universal surprise is expressed in military circles here that Lieut.-Col. W. W. Foster of Vancouver has been announced as officer commanding the Royal Canadian Dragoons, ignoring any promotion within the regiment, as has been the practice since its formation many years ago. Col. Foster was in Toronto some days ago and returned to Vancouver.

FARMER LEADERS EMPHASIZE NEED FOR LEADERSHIP IN COMING FIGHT AT OTTAWA

President Halbert Defines Policy as a Movement of the People for the People—Not a Political Party, But a Government.

The addresses of officials and leading members of the U. F. O. formed the feature of morning and afternoon sessions of the big convention yesterday. R. H. Halbert was in the chair and managed the assembly well. A great deal of time was spent upon proposals to amend the constitution.

President Halbert's remarks on Canadian citizenship were well received. "We find ourselves today," he said, "with the government of this province on our shoulders, and while our elected men will make mistakes, they will give us honest, stable, sane and economical government and truly represent the great masses of the people."

Speaking of democracy, he said: "When, as a people, we have learned to live for this principle, it will not be necessary for so many to die for it. This is not a movement of a few leaders, but a movement of the people and for the people."

Mr. Morrison admitted that leadership would make or mar the U. F. O. political movement. He emphasized leadership all along the line and particularly in the province.

Speaking of the opposition encountered during the year, he said: "We are only at the beginning of things in Canada. Our success commercially may have a tendency to commercialize the organization and our success politically may have an intoxicating effect. We must not allow either or both to strangle our ideals as citizens. The war has taught us many lessons and none more forcibly than the need of true and unadulterated Canadian citizenship. It is our duty to see that we build up a united citizenship, loving liberty of conscience, of speech and of religion, and let us remember that we have those amongst us who have not the heritage handed down by the early pioneers. We will not discharge our responsibility to them or make a united Canada by throwing stones. I once thought that the man who looted the public treasury was the greatest enemy the nation had, but to my mind there is one still worse, and that is the one who for reasons I care not what, stirs the fire of racial and religious passion."

"On to Ottawa."

W. A. Amos, Palmerston, roused the convention with an address on the aims and objects of the U. F. O. He traced its organization and referred to the cold indifference with which it was at first received. From entrenched capital it had heard the cries, "Don't rock the boat," "No truck nor trade with the Yankees," and even the shout of Bolshevism. It was because agitation had failed the farmers had recourse to political action. Parliament had become autocratic and legislation catered solely to the interests. Politics had become a huge machine. The electors had to be awakened to a personal ideal of service and breaking away from party to breathe the free air of independent politics. This was the note struck at the last annual U. F. O. meeting. From that starting point the U. F. O. had won the legislature. There was danger in seeking to become a people's party, danger of getting back to the place from which they started or danger of the movement resolving itself into a political party.

"Our slogan for the Ontario legislature," said Mr. Good, "is sincerity and we must carry that slogan still further. We must make the call 'On to Ottawa.' (Loud applause.) At Ottawa alone agriculture can secure more equitable trade laws and fiscal politics which will go far to emancipate her spirit and rehabilitate her deserted lands. (Applause.)

The Co-Operative Company.

R. W. E. Bournahy explained the interdependence of the U. F. O. and the co-operative company. Everywhere, he said, people are viewing with alarm the rural depopulation of Ontario, the cause of which is that agriculture has not proved as profitable as town industry. The farmers' production has been exploited by unnecessary middlemen. The "buck" is passed to the farmer coming and going. The Co-Operative Company is intended to remedy this exploitation.

The object of the company is not to make money, but to save money for patrons whether they be shareholders or not. The shareholders have no special privileges other than a 7 per cent. dividend on their paid in capital stock. A new bylaw provides for the distribution of the company's profits to its customers who are shareholders.

Until a few months ago the policy of the company was to sell goods to clubs at as near cost as possible, charging only sufficient profit to cover overhead expenses. Much antagonism from local and wholesale merchants as well as manufacturers was encountered.

"We were looked upon as a price-cutting concern. Retailers would refuse to buy from wholesalers and manufacturers who sold to us. The result was that we could not get supplies at the price we were entitled to in consideration of the volume of our trade. In many cases we could not get there at all."

After very careful consideration the U. F. O. directors decided to adopt the selling method practiced by nearly all the big co-operative organizations in England and Europe. Goods are sold at about their established retail selling value and at the end of each year the net profits are distributed to each patron entitled to share therein in proportion to the amount of his or her purchases.

Farmers' Movements of Past.

W. C. Good, Paris, read a very lengthy paper on the farmers' movements of the past, as well as the U.F.O. Canada imported the "Grange" movement from the United States in 1874, and in 1890, after having obtained very large proportions, it began to decline. Its decadence was traceable to its unhealthy rapidity of growth and the failure of its commercial enterprises. The Patrons of Industry followed, and soon met with complete extinction. The Farmers' Association came next, and, amalgamating with the Canadian Grange, formed the Dominion Grange. In 1909 the western farmers' organizations provided a pattern for the U.F.O., and both found their inspiration in the Grange. The Grange disclaimed any intention to go into politics. So did the U.F.O.

"As you all know, a distinct entrance into politics was not at all contemplated."

Not Politics, But Government.

The aims of the U.F.O. were commercial and educational, and only political in the sense of politics conceived of broadly as the science and practice of government. "The entrance into politics as a distinct party is something quite new. But, whether by one means or another, the farmers' movement, on its political side, seeks to bring about real democracy and to ensure that, so far as legitimate governments are concerned, the U.F.O. motto of 'Equal Opportunities For All,' may be realized. Our political aim, then, may be defined as the better realization of 'by and for the people.'

"If the present movement should lose its identity as a distinct organization, what of it? Whether the prospect be near or remote, no greater honor could fall to this organization than to become the parent of industrial and commercial co-operation of democracy in politics, and of a higher standard of intelligence and character in our citizens."

WINTER SPORTS.

Many reservations are being made for the Christmas holidays at the "Highland Inn, Algonquin Park. This popular hotel, situated two thousand feet above the level of the sea, offers first-class accommodation at reasonable rates for those desiring a quiet retreat where all the winter sports, including snowshoeing, ski-ing, tobogganing and skating may be enjoyed to the heart's content. Indoors, crackling logs blaze in the open hearths, and the outdoor life gives you an appetite for the good things that an exceptional cuisine provides. Two hundred miles north of Toronto, The Inn is owned and operated by the Grand Trunk Railway. An interesting illustrated booklet, telling you all about it, can be had free by applying to any Grand Trunk ticket agent or C. E. Horning, D.P.A., Toronto, Ontario.

HONOR MAYOR DUNCAN

Peterboro, Ont., Dec. 17.—Members of the city council and heads of various civic organizations were the guests of Mayor G. H. Duncan at a banquet held here this evening. Mayor Duncan retires at the end of the present year after two years' service as chief magistrate of the city. He also has several years' service on the council board to his credit.

MOONLIGHT AND MONEY

BY MARION RUBINCAM

LOUISE GIVES OUT.

CHAPTER 64.

The Angel of Death had come and passed. In what had been the sick room, the figure that had twitched so nervously, now lay perfectly still in the bed.

Louise left the room with the nurse, and as the two women went down the hall, the clock chimed four times. It echoed and re-echoed thru the silent house, and its sound brought Louise back to earth. She had been like some one in a trance as she watched the nurse perform the last duties to her patient.

"Four o'clock," the nurse commented in a matter-of-fact tone. "There is nothing now we can do until later in the morning, not for three hours at least. You'd better rest, if you can."

"I'm not tired,' Louise answered, still so overwrought, nervously, that she was really not conscious of weariness.

"The doctor said I was to give you this." The nurse, efficient as always, in spite of the fatigue she must have felt, gave Louise some medicine in a tumbler and watched while she swallowed it, obediently.

"Now, try to sleep. Lie down, at least. I'll stay with you if you feel nervous."

"No, thanks, I'm all right," Louise protested. "I think father needs someone to look after him. I'm going to hunt for him."

She went down thru the house, switching on the lights to create an artificial cheer in the darkness. Below-stairs everything was quiet. The servants, who had been up most of the night, had gone for a little sleep, for the routine work would have to be gone thru as usual—indeed, with a funeral in the house, there would be three times the normal amount.

She found her father in the study, sitting in the darkness staring at the remnants of a fire that had not been kindled for days. He was frankly an old man now. His bent head, his limp figure, both denoted discouragement. He looked lost and lonely and pathetic.

Louise went over and turned on the table light. Then, putting her hands on his shoulders, she leaned over him and kissed him gently. The hands that came up to touch hers were as cold as ice.

She felt the appeal of his age and his bereavement. She knew that it was he who would lean on her from now on, that this was another responsibility.

"You must have a fire here," she said, a little note of authority in her voice. Then, as Mr. Driscom shook his head. "Yes, you must. I'm going to stay here with you until it gets light. I'm cold. You make the fire and I'll go out to the kitchen and fix some hot coffee."

She watched until she saw him crumpling up the papers and arranging the sticks of wood in the fire-place. Then satisfied that even this slight occupation would be good for him, she went into the kitchen after coffee.

"One thing, at least, I learned when I was keeping house," she remarked, as she came back later with a loaded tray. "That was how to make good coffee." She tried to speak cheerfully, as she poured out a steaming hot cupful for each of them. The crackling of the wood in the fire-place dispelled the intense gloom of the room. Under the stimulus of the warmth, her father looked less worn, and this cheered her more than anything else at the moment.

"I mustn't think of myself, I must only think of him," she said, over and over to herself, as she drank the coffee and watched her father.

But her resolution failed her. It was impossible to think of anything but the woman who had died a few hours before. Mr. Driscom brought up dozens of little incidents that happened when Louise was a small child, things she had forgotten for years.

"She was always fond of her relatives, and never quite let go of them," he said, once. "Though I could never be interested in any of them I suppose she'd like it if they came to the funeral, though most of them are a long distance away, and some she hasn't seen since you were a baby."

"Yes, we'll have them all here for the funeral," Louise said. "I'll have to take charge of that, I suppose, though I don't know much about it."

More responsibility! This new task appalled her. She rose to go upstairs, intending to lie down in her room. Her weariness was too much for her. Suddenly, as she had done once before, she dropped in a little, unconscious heap on the floor.

Tomorrow—Reconciliation.

FINED FOR FAILING TO REPORT THEIR INCOMES

In the city police court yesterday the following fines were imposed by Magistrate Kingsford on persons and companies failing to make the proper income report to the income tax office: Ingram & Bell, $100 and costs; Thompson Manufacturing Co., $100 and costs; John D. McGill, A. E. Gray, A. H. Beaton, Arthur W. Burke, S. S. Martin, Clavir Hat Manufacturing Co. and Dr. Harvey E. Silk, $200 and costs. Garnet Archibald was fined $200 on the same charge.

PUT ANOTHER NAME ON CHRISTMAS LIST

You have made out your Christmas lists and you are happy in buying presents for those dear to you.

Will you add one more name to your list—in memory of the deep significance of Christmas time? Will you send a donation to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives—to help save a life infinitely dear to someone?

Up in that hospital men and women are depending on you and in poverty-stricken homes, where the dreaded disease has stalked in, sufferers are dumbly appealing to you.

It is bad enough to be poor. It is overwhelming when one you love develops consumption. But when you combine the two, it is hopeless unless tender-hearted people come to the rescue.

The work of mercy up at the Muskoka Free Hospital must go on. To meet the increasing demands, it must develop. But it cannot without your help. It costs a million dollars a year to maintain this and the allied institutions on the banks of the Humber. Over 13,000 have been cared for in the past. At present 450 patients are unable to pay a cent. How are they to be provided for?

Won't you add the name of the Muskoka Free Hospital to your Christmas list—even though your gift be but a small one?

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or to George A. Reid, secretary-treasurer, National Sanitarium Association Headquarters, Gage Institute, 223 College street, Toronto.

EATON EMPLOYES HELP CHILDREN.

Women employes of T. Eaton Co. have, by generous co-operation and as a result of their bazaar on November 8, donated $5,500 to the Federation for Community Service as follows: The Creche, $400; Danforth Day Nursery, $400; East End Day Nursery, $400; East Queen Street Day Nursery, $400; West End Day Nursery, $400; Home for Incurable Children, $2,000, and Infants' Home (St. Mary street), $1,500.

RECOMMEND CHANGES IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Bureau of Municipal Research Advocates Drastic Alterations in Caretaking.

The bureau of municipal research in submitting an interim report on the building department to the board of education, has made several recommendations for changes in the caretaking system of city schools. They state that in their judgment the present system of caretaking, organization and control is not in the best interests of the children, the teachers or the taxpayers.

It is recommended by the bureau that some individual should direct repairs and see that all schools receive the same attention. "For years past," states the report, "no adequate estimates have been made covering the cost of work to be done in the summer repair list. Last year an attempt was made, but so little time was allowed that many of the estimates could only be guesses, in some cases by men who had to depend on verbal descriptions. Adoption of a broad, comprehensive plan for the modernization of old buildings, with generous appropriations for a time, should result in much lower annual repair costs."

Other Recommendations.

Other recommendations, under the general maintenance section of the report, are:

That the "farming out" of the caretaking of schools be discontinued and the whole caretaking staff be under the direct control of the board, thru its business manager.

That a trial be considered of the policy of having organized cleaning gangs and handymen, with the required scrubbing and washing machinery.

That all purchasing of caretaking supplies be carried on by a central purchasing department, and that the necessary materials be supplied direct to the caretakers in lieu of money grants, as at present.

That the present system of purchasing be completely reorganized and a central purchasing department for the whole board be established, eliminating the frequent purchase of goods in small quantities and the purchasing of material by workmen.

That a plan of standardization of staple articles used in the various departments be drawn up and adopted.

COAL DRIVER ARRESTED.

Mike Chenrick, 78 Montrose avenue, a coal driver, was arrested last night by P.S. Marshall, charged with theft of two bags of coal from a load he was to have delivered.

The Proclamation of Peace

will create an interest in the new boundaries of Europe.

The Toronto World has obtained a limited supply of the NEW MAP OF EUROPE, size 41 x 54, printed in colors, and inset maps of Australasia, Asia and Africa, showing the new divisions.

Readers of this newspaper may obtain a copy by clipping this notice and sending same, together with fifty cents, to The Toronto World.