

## The Toronto World

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FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 7.

### Is This Another Cold Brick?

When the police strike was ended by the appointment of a government commission to investigate the whole situation, to consider the charges, pro and con, to hear the statements of the police with regard to the operation of regulations and to clean up the situation generally, the public was satisfied that now at last there was to be light in the dark places, and an end made of the conditions that have been sizzling for years back. The police accepted the settlement with this understanding.

It is a decided disappointment to find that once more the dice are loaded, and that instead of the full and complete investigation anticipated, red tape, obstruction and limitation of the scope of the commission have developed already and threaten to defeat its object.

Will the authorities never learn?

### The Drugless Healers

Legislation is being prepared, it is understood, to regulate the operations of the large and increasing class of practitioners known in general as osteopaths, chiropractors, masseurs, and what not. Perhaps the Christian Scientists, the mental healers, the faith cure physicians, and other operators in intangible methods, like Mr. Rawson, may also be dealt with, but for the present we only wish to deal with the case of those who represent direct anatomical treatment and the public whose experience leads to reliance upon them.

The Ontario Medical Council, which was organized a little over half a century ago, desires to exercise jurisdiction over all kinds of healing. This is natural and human. A very large section of the public has, however, been having its health improved and its ills cured in ways that to the standardized, diplomated medical mind are altogether irregular. To some of these diplomated ones it is much better for a patient to die under orthodox treatment than to survive by "irregular" methods. The patients who habitually survive at the hands of the irregulars believe they have a better case than those who habitually die under orthodox rules, and this is the cause of all the trouble. The public wants to be free to be treated by the physician in whom it believes. This section of the public bases its faith on results.

The doctors on the other hand are not inclined, with exceptions, of course, to admit that the public has had any favorable experience; that it is fit to judge in such matters; or that it should be allowed to choose outside the allopathic and homeopathic ranks.

This view is based largely on the evidence of skill and competency. Here again there is a difference of opinion. The osteopaths contend that their four year course devoted entirely to anatomical and physiological study is a more valuable preparation for the office of the physician than the ordinary medical course which deals largely in empirical matters. The chiropractors assert that the ordinary medical student never dissects the spine at all, and this is stated by this section of the drugless men to be the most important part of the body. As between the osteopaths and the chiropractors there has been a division of view practically paralleling that which once divided the allopaths and the homeopaths. The chiropractors were rather cavalierly treated by the commissioner, who refused to consider them also there are 200 or more of these practitioners in the province. Both these sets of practitioners look askance at other healers, masseurs and others who heal people by methods which are akin to or a combination of osteopathy and chiropractic. The point of importance in all these cases is that cures are effected, the public insist on being cured, and the doctors' patronage is affected accordingly.

So far as we can learn there is no objection raised to the setting of a standard of training as rigid and as effective as may be found necessary. The present medical council wishes to be the authoritative body to establish this standard and to this the drugless healers demur.

They say it would be as illogical and unfair to insist that a drugless authority should be set up to dictate to the drugless fraternity what their standards should be as to make them arbiters over the drugless standards. The ordinary medical men are certain that no one could so surely, so correctly nor so justly set up standards for their training and practice as their own best men can, and no one could be so jealous of the honor of their profession, so anxious to exclude incompetence or unqualified competition.

The drugless men make exactly the

same contention. They are as anxious to protect the public against incompetence and unqualified practice as anyone can be. The honor of their profession is equally at stake. It should then be for the government to recognize a competent authority among the drugless men to whom the licensing of their practitioners should be committed after due examination.

When the medical council was constituted all established practitioners were recognized. This precedent should be followed in respect of all established drugless healers, whose connection and practice can easily be certified to. The public cannot be ignored in such cases, and no legislation should deprive a man or family of the treatment upon which his experience has taught him his health depends. If the public were not behind the case of the drugless healers it would have no weight at all.

### A Repatriation Club

Brigadier-General Gunn's big meeting at the city hall yesterday may really accomplish something. Gen. Gunn has had some experience of the conditions. He knows the needs. He knows the difficulties. He is making a conscientious attempt to grapple with them. He is not expecting to be able to do it alone, and he has asked for public assistance. The keynote of his effort, in fact, appears to be co-operation. It is the watchword of the hour, and will bring success, if anything can.

One encouraging feature of Gen. Gunn's proposal is that he looks at the returned soldier as an individual man and does not bulk them together in masses. To treat a man as an individual soul begets entirely different effects than to treat him as one of a crowd.

The returned man is not the man who went away. For one, two, three or four years he has been trained into an entirely new channel of action, and to return him to civil life the process must be reversed entirely, and perhaps stage by stage, as it was established.

A good deal of interest has been aroused and will attend the development of General Gunn's plans. But it depends on the co-operation of the citizens for its success, and the recognition of the men as men and not as machines in uniform. It is a misfortune of bureaucratic methods that it fails to take account of the humanity in men, and General Gunn's plan indicates appreciation of this fact.

### An Interesting Local Election on New Lines.

An election is being fought out in North Ontario that is as tense and silent a struggle as has ever been witnessed in the province. And it promises to become more so day by day till the last ballot is cast on the 15th. The legislative council on the 25th, so that the government will make its victory bow either with a fresh feather in its cap or with a real plume missing from its expansive majority.

A government cannot go on losing by-elections no matter what its majority stand. North Huron and Manitoulin have gone; but politics is like the elemental game of marbles in which the boy who loses twice says:

First and second, they are light.

But the third takes a bite. The government of Sir William Hearst is determined to prevent the farmers from taking a third successive fall out of them. Hon. G. S. Henry, the minister of agriculture, is now spending most of his time either in the constituency or on election work, because North Ontario is the closest possible approximation to a purely rural constituency.

Hon. Thomas McGarry, provincial treasurer, has been up there on a mission chiefly to his constituents about Brechin, and Attorney-General Lucas is up there now. It is understood that the local forces will call up all the reserves in Toronto next week for the final clash and that Premier Hearst will take the field in person. The political record of the constituency is streaky. In the local arena the late William B. Hoyle, of Cannington, held the place longest for the Conservatives. But as you know from G. S. Henry, he was elected at the general election of 1918, and held his seat continuously in four legislatures. North and South Ontario in the earlier election days were comprised in the three federal ridings of North, South and West Ontario. With the exception of one Conservative member in 1872, the Liberals at Ottawa held this particular part of the county down to 1887, when the Conservatives took the lead. In 1907, George D. Grant, of Orillia, was then elected, he in turn losing to the late Colonel S. S. Sharpe. But the majorities have never been very large. McLeod, in the federal constituency in 1900 had a Conservative majority of 515, which was the largest ever recorded. The late Mr. Hoyle made the next best record, with 451 in the last election. But the average party majority on one side or the other is around 250.

It is clear enough that the personal strength of the candidate has a great deal to do with the alteration of this constituency's political complexion. In the present fight both are strong local men. The Conservative, Major Harry S. Cameron, and the Independent farmers' candidate, J. W. Widdifield, were both born in the riding. Mr. Widdifield represents the fourth generation in the old Widdifield home farm. Both men have good records. The Liberals as such lie perdu. It is an honest-to-goodness catch-as-catch-can straight fight to a finish of the Hearst Government against the United Farmers of Ontario. And if there is a plain issue so far revealed in the campaign it is the issue that the farmers' co-operative organization should keep out of politics.

Hon. Mr. Henry may be said to have raised this issue on Friday evening last when he said the government did not oppose the farmers in their organization, but in the placing of the organization in the political field. Not that he invited them the right to come into politics, but other organizations do, but he pointed

## A FETTERED WATCH DOG



out the danger to themselves in doing

Hon. Mr. Henry is himself a farmer, but he looks with pride upon another farmer, the minister of public works, who sits alongside him in the Hearst Government. By their united efforts they can do much for their brother farmers. One of the things achieved in 1918 was the extraction of \$1,200,000 out of the pockets of auto owners from cities, and not one dollar of the money was spent on the city roads or streets. This transaction refers simply to the provincial auto license revenue. Of course some few farmers own cars too. Temperance is a minor election issue only. The Hearst Government says it has given the people of Ontario the measure of prohibition the people have always wanted, and it is now up to the people to show their gratitude by keeping the government in office. But such topics as bilingualism, and the French menace, are not heard of. Some more or less irresponsible talent in safe Methodist gatherings may venture to say that the brewers of Ontario are backing Widdifield; but the farmers are up to the minute politicians and have got hold of the leaflet which is being used at Ottawa in connection with the organized labor demand for stronger beer, and which professes to be written by Prof. Stephen Leacock of McGill, to whom prohibitionists are "queer psychology."

Anyhow the origin of the protest excites the farmers of Ontario as an organization, or those who are supposed to be the leaders: R. H. Halpert, of Melancthon, who is to be the farmers' federal candidate; J. J. Morrison, E. C. Drury, and some others. Mr. Halpert was, and probably is still, a Conservative, all the more tenacious, being of old Irish origin; but Mr. Widdifield's antecedents are Liberal. He is accordingly reminded that the Liberal element in the province is showing friendship for the alien enemies of the west who are coming down to Ottawa soon to demand free implements, and much more miscellaneous freedom than is good for the country in the period of reconstruction.

The independent farmers' candidate, as he officially styles himself, is asking for quarter on the freedom question. He is out for a freedom program so far in advance of Liberalism that old-fashioned Liberals have no place at all in the election. He espouses the doctrine of direct legislation, the initiative, referendum and recall. No half measures for him. He would recall every member who ceases to represent the wishes of the people and says: "I have definitely subscribed to this position." He is also for the absolute abolition of party patronage in order to destroy the roots of graft which abide therein. But he is an unabashed protagonist of the farmers' organization, which, he says, is non-partisan, not engaged in promoting any friction among classes of the people, but in the under dog in the legislature of Ontario, a body that counts only thirteen farmers out of 112 members.

Practically every vote in North Ontario is known, so that the canvass now in progress is a very close one. Before the event, the constituency is deeply stirred. The meetings are all well attended, and are lively engagements, sometimes made more interesting by reason of the things that the speakers have said to them than for the arguments that come from the platform. The farmers expect to win, and declare they need this victory in order to make up a party in the legislature. Two is company, three a party. If they can add North Ontario to North Huron and Manitoulin—the habitat of Beniah Bowman—it will be then a real party and entitled to a place on the front opposition benches.

Officially the Liberal or Proudfoot party has not been seen or heard of in the riding, beyond rumors that Mr. Proudfoot has been visiting and dining with Hon. Mr. Henry and that Fred Hogg, a prominent Laurier Liberal, is sore against the farmers' party on personal grounds. The story is that Mr. Hogg aspired for the farmers' endorsement for the federal seat if nominated as a straight Liberal. The farmers spilt this by nominating Halpert, a Conservative, who declares himself a straight farmers' man.

What are the straight farmers' men going to do when they get into the legislature? They admit just now that they have not a definite objective; but say they are opposed to corporation politics, in the legislature by Conservatives or Liberals in power, and that they will co-operate with progressive ideas in every class of society to clean up graft

and the exploitation of the resources of

The attitude of the local press is colorless. The word is said to have gone out to the Toronto press to allow the battle in North Ontario to be fought to a finish in the dark, and especially that no issues be raised that might upset at the last moment the calculations of workers who are closely canvassing the rather scattered constituency from one end to the other.

### IDA AT THE CITY HALL

By IDA L. WEBSTER.

Yesterday several young ladies from the social service department of the University of Toronto, attended the board of control meeting. Their object was to learn the methods used for carrying on the city's business. We could not help feeling slightly, because they might have paid us a visit, and we could have tipped them off to all the wrinkles.

If there is one place that should not be visited by young ladies in search of information, it is the city hall. First and foremost, because most of the members get shy when they hear the rustle of a female, and there are therefore few visitors. Second, because the subject in hand might happen to be, however, there are occasions when they are well able to uphold the lofty standards of mankind.

We are now thinking of Mr. Arthur Hewitt, who represented the Gas Company at yesterday's battle. It seems that some of the residents of Kennedy avenue, 17 in all, are desirous of having the convenience of gas. They applied to the company, but were fearfully disappointed to learn that there was not the slightest intention of laying a main, either now or in the near future.

Upon further inquiry, they were informed that the company would cost them a great deal to have the job done. They cannot see it that way, and so they brought their grievances to the board of control. Mr. Hewitt, on behalf of the company, almost brought tears from the eyes of the hard shells when he told of the difficulties of the company and how they were operating for practically the good of their health. He then explained that it was an impossibility for them to lay the main, because they did not have the price of words to that effect. The entire business was turned over to Mr. Harris, who will decide who is who, and why.

Another guest yesterday was Major Gibson. He appeared and asked permission to erect a temporary building in the Exhibition grounds to be used for the purpose of demobilization. "Thomas Langton" was not any easy case to handle. He was a man of many words, and he was very much in the mood to be heard. He was right with him in that, but he was all wrong in the method of his argument. The case was referred back until today, when the gallant young officer will produce proof of his promises. That is, he will show the city fathers that the army will really and truly insist upon their private cleaning up the mess when the officers have finished demolishing the price of words to that effect. The entire business was turned over to Mr. Harris, who will decide who is who, and why.

### Express Messenger Escapes Death When Special C.P.R. Car Burns

Winnipeg, Feb. 6.—J. C. Boyd, express messenger, narrowly escaped death yesterday when a Canadian Pacific Railway express car was burned to ashes en route from Fort William to Winnipeg. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss has not been estimated, but the car was carrying a large consignment of prize poultry consigned to the Winnipeg Poultry Show and other valuable shipments.

### MUST BE THINKING OF CATS

Woodstock, Ont., Feb. 6.—The county council today passed memorials asking that all unknown cats be reported as soon as peace is signed, that the daylight savings bill be not renewed this year, that the provincial war tax be discontinued and that an amendment be added to the sheep protection act prohibiting dogs from running at large between sunset and sunrise.

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

By JANE PHELPS.

### The Glamor of a College Education.

CHAPTER II.  
Neil Forbes was a college graduate. That too was another attraction to me. High school had been all possible for me, and for most of the boys and girls of the town. One or two of the boys had gone away to work their way through college, but they never had returned to their home town. So Neil was the first college man with whom I had come in contact.

He had been graduated about a year. He was just twenty-seven the spring he came to Huntingdon. He was working in a capitalist's office in New York. His father was dead but he had a mother and two sisters in Canada. Of course he didn't tell me all this the first time I met him, but gradually as we became better acquainted.

His vacation lasted a month. We got up parties and did all the village small town people without much money, can do to entertain a visitor. He taught me to play tennis; but I beat him always at croquet. The time fairly flew away. I had never been so happy in my life as I had been since Neil came to visit his aunt. It had soon become "Baby" and "Neil" with us. And he spent almost as much time at our house as he did with his aunt.

Neil admired everything in the town. He often said how restful it was after the hustle and bustle of the city; and he thought the trees and flowers wonderful. When we told him that a place very like ours could be rented for about fifteen dollars a month, he said one couldn't get a single room for that in New York. That such a home was out of the reach of all but millionaires. It made me quite proud of my home when he talked that way.

His aunt told mother in confidence they didn't know I was where I could hear that Neil was getting a hundred dollars a week in the office, and that he was expecting a raise.

A hundred dollars seemed a fortune to me. I didn't know what a surprise exclamation to make me fairly gasp. Why, no young man in Huntingdon ever earned as much as that. I doubted if more than two or three of the men in town had more than that to spend—men with families. It gave Neil an added interest in my eyes. Not that I consciously liked him any better because of his riches—as such an income seemed to me. But it proved his ability.

Neil was a happy-natured fellow, always joking and smiling. He was tall, straight, without an ounce of superfluous flesh, although no one could speak of him as "thin." He had dark brown hair and laughing eyes. He dressed well, and was thoroughly well groomed. Is it any wonder that I should have loved him almost from the beginning? And that my dreams were colorful because of the part he played in them?

Now that I have told how Neil looked, I suppose I should try and describe myself. Barbara Hill, well, I was neither short nor tall. I was very light with almost gold-colored hair, but instead of the blue eyes that usually go with such hair, I had deep violet eyes. I had a good complexion, and for the rest a nose, eyes, and mouth like other girls. Although Neil said I had the sweetest mouth he ever saw. But that was because I had dimples in the corners of my mouth.

When Neil told me he must go the next day—he had already overstayed his time, and could not go to Canada for a few days, as he had intended—I cried all night long. Then it took me an hour in the morning to remove my traces of my tears.

We spent that last morning together, wandering thru a little wood near the house, and sitting on a log where we had often sat and talked of different

## OTHER PEOPLE'S OPINIONS

The World will gladly print under this head letters written by our readers, dealing with current topics. As space is limited they must not be longer than 200 words and written on one side of the paper only.

### CORONERS' JURIES AND MAGISTRATES.

Editor World: In the police court recently Magistrate Albert Stevens, charged with manslaughter. The coroner's jury had returned a verdict exonerating him from blame and placed the responsibility for the death of William McClenaghan on the obsolete means provided by the railway company to control the road, together with the safety state of the rails. On being informed by Fletcher Kerr, the prisoner's counsel, of the verdict returned by the jury, he is reported to have asked if they also tendered him a vote of thanks.

I submit that this was a gratuitous insult to the intelligence of the jury, who were mostly composed of business men and taxpayers, who consider themselves men at least of ordinary intelligence. Magistrate Stevens, notwithstanding, if this case is a sample of the value of coroners' juries in general, the sooner this province follows the example of the State of New York and abolishes coroners' inquests altogether the better. The amount of taxpayers' money absolutely wasted in the payment of coroners, autopsy experts, witnesses and jurors could easily be put to much better use. If magistrates can automatically set aside with a jest the findings of men who refer to their duty to the state with justice and fairness it is time that either juries of this kind should be done away with or that we refer matters which have been so long on the job that they imagine themselves as omnipotent and as autocratic as Kaiser Bill.

A Juror.

### CONDUCTOR RESENTS SLUR.

Editor World: I read a letter in your paper this morning in "Other People's Opinions" column, under date of Jan. 25, 1919, signed A Reader. Now, in regard to what this "lady" says about the Yonge street conductor, I know nothing, but the sentence she uses which reads, "They have the lowest class of men," refers to all conductors in the company's employ. This is not only a "slur" on me, but on all my fellow workmen and brothers. I wonder if this "lady" is aware of the fact that we have a good many returned soldiers on our cars as conductors? If she does, then she refers to the heroes from "over there" as "the lowest class," which is an insult in the least.

These "lowest class" men went over there to fight the "cursed" Hun and protect such people as this "lady," who, when they come back, are only the "lowest class."

F. J. S.

Toronto, Jan. 30, 1919.

Things—Neil doing most of the talking. Someway I felt my lack of knowledge when with him, although he never in any way obtruded the fact of his better education.

"I shall miss you all," he had said, digging his stick in the soft moss at our feet. "And I shall miss you," my voice trembled. "Shall you really, Bab?" then he put his arms around my waist, and pressed me to his cheek. "Will you answer my letters if I write you?" "Indeed I shall," I returned as brightly as I could, yet with a queer tingling feeling of disappointment that he hadn't said more.

Tomorrow—A Kiss Meant Much to a Country Girl.

# Memories that Never Perish

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