The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1880,
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited.
H. J. MACLEAN, Managing Director.
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 per month, $1.25 for 3 months, $2.50 for 6 months, $5.00 per year in advance; or $4.00 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.
To Foreign Countries, postage extra.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 2.

Will the Drury Government Stand by Adam Beck?

The municipalities of Ontario and the people generally, we think, have taken it for granted that the Drury government would back up Sir Adam Beck and the Hydro radial policy. The Hydro-Electric and the Hydro radial policies complement each other and it is hard to understand the position of any man who favors one and opposes the other. The Hydro-Electric has proved such a magnificent success and is so firmly entrenched in the affections of the people that no public man or no government would dare to openly interfere with its progress or handicap its successful operation. The foes of the Hydro-Electric therefore content themselves with opposing or seeking to thwart the Hydro radial policy of Sir Adam Beck.

That policy has long been the settled policy of the province of Ontario. The Hydro Radial Commission was created by the legislature of Ontario, and the government of this province has already underwritten the debentures issued pursuant thereto. The outbreak of the war prevented going ahead with the work of construction, but the provincial policy was never changed nor restricted.

Within the past few months negotiations have been carried forward by the Hydro Radial Commission for the acquisition of electric lines controlled by the Dominion government and the city of Guelph respectively, and these negotiations beyond doubt were carried on with the knowledge and with at least the tacit approval of the Drury government. During the rather long session of the legislature no announcement came from the government that the Hydro radial policy of the province was to be either abandoned or amended.

Now, however, a hitch or a halt seems to have been reached. Under the contract between the Hydro-Electric Commission and the municipality of Guelph the street railway of that city with some suburban extensions was to be turned over to the commission on July 1. The proposal was submitted to the ratepayers of Guelph last January and enthusiastically endorsed. The road is ready for the Hydro Radial Commission to operate, and the Hydro Radial Commission is ready to go ahead. But at the last minute the necessary order-in-council by the Ontario government is not passed and an intimation is thrown out by some member of the government that

The whole question of Hydro radials has to be considered.

Announcements thru the press by anonymous ministers of the crown are not always reliable. Changes in government policy should come from the prime minister and from him alone. Yet we cannot ignore the fact that the Drury government has failed to pass the order-in-council, which is a prerequisite to the Hydro Radial Commission taking over the electric railway at Guelph. Even more significant is the fact that this same government delays to implement the splendid bargain made by the Hydro Radial Commission with the Dominion government, by which the Toronto and Eastern, the Toronto Suburban and the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Railway become incorporated in the Hydro radial system of Ontario. No cash is required to complete the bargain and the bonds, whose payment, it is assumed, are guaranteed, draw only four per cent. The roads can easily carry these fixed charges after paying operating expenses, and the municipalities to be served are anxious for the transfer. Surely Sir Adam Beck, after having secured so much from the government at Ottawa, should not be turned down or kept waiting by the government at Queen's Park.

Take the case of the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Line. This runs from the Niagara frontier to St. Catharines. The Hydro Radial Commission has surveyed a line and acquired most of the right of way from St. Catharines to Port Credit, including right of way and terminal facilities in Hamilton.

Debentures for many millions of dollars have been issued. Everything is ready to build from the centre of the downtown district in Toronto to Port Credit. Acquiring the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Railway was a big step in the Hydro radial program to connect Toronto with the Niagara frontier. Why should there be any delay in confirming the acquisition of this property and the other railways, which the Dominion government is willing to turn over to the Hydro Radial?

We believe, therefore, that a clear statement of policy is due from Premier Drury to the people of Ontario. The Hydro radial is entitled to wholehearted and enthusiastic support. It should not be handicapped by half-hearted support or by provoking delays. The people want Adam Beck to be given a free hand and any attempts to tie his hands by any government will be bitterly resented. We cannot believe that the Drury government contemplates anything so foolish. But the prime minister should not sit on the fence. He should get down, take off his coat and help Adam Beck.

Budgeting for Strawberry Jam.

The strawberry is king today, and tho its reign will be short, its effects will be prolonged to those who face a unique economic situation. Relatively, strawberries are cheap, which means that strawberry jam need not be outrageously dear. It is a relief from contemplating the distresses of a war-stricken world to turn to a strawberry budget, in which cream does not figure.

They say strawberries are cheap because the canners did not contract with growers on account of the high cost of sugar. Wherein is a mystery. Canners have never before been known to be shy about putting the costs on the consumer, whatever they are, or are alleged to be. Is the dread of committing themselves to a big outlay on sugar for strawberry jam due to something more than a guess that before winter sugar will be cheaper because profiteers will have been checked? That is a speculation, tho, which is perilously near a question of public economic policy and the shadow of a much attenuated board of commerce. It is the purely domestic aspect of strawberry jam that interests economical people in these first July days.

It has been said that strawberries are relatively cheap. Not so long ago it was customary to get them in the height of their season at three boxes for a quarter. Some housewives remember during this century buying four boxes for twenty-five cents. It is painful to revive memories like that while you try to assure yourself that twenty cents a box for number one quality, buying by the crate, is purchasing good fortune.

Like some luscious corporations, the strawberry is almost all water. At how much a pound do you suppose you pay for the flavor? Take the strigs off a good average crate of berries and you have about twenty-four pounds for five dollars and forty cents—it is the price of sugar.

In the unbelievable days before the war mother making jam used pound for pound of sugar and strawberries. But now, with sugar at twenty-two and a half cents—the price that frightens the Dominion Canners—she will take chances of getting a good jell on five pounds of fruit to four pounds of sugar—say, twenty of sugar to twenty-four of strawberries. By the time sugar and strawberries have been boiled together for a good hour and put in the jars the most the product will weigh will be forty pounds—thirty-eight is nearer exactitude. The costs then are strawberries $5.40, sugar $4.50, gas 10 cents, labor, at charwomen's rates, $2.50, total $12.50, or a trifle over 31 cents a pound, without reckoning overhead for use of kitchen, jars, cooking utensils and housewifely direction.

Consideration of this financial showing suggests a question for students of the high cost of living and the just cost of enjoyment. Strawberries can be preserved in syrup, at half the cost of sugar for jam. But tho the preserves are delicious, you eat them with a spoon. You spread jam on bread, and use it more or less frugally in tarts and other mother's delights. Strawberry jam is more traditional than strawberry preserves, and tho there are many happy departures from grandma's culinary orthodoxy, perhaps it is enough for one morning to work out and digest the current cost of strawberry jam.

Census for a Cancer Worm?

While Dr. Glover of Toronto has been developing a serum which, according to remarkable evidence furnished by hospital clinics, almost instantaneously reduces the sufferings of cancer patients, and appears to dissipate the growth, European savants are calling for a cancer census, on the strength of discoveries about rats deriving cancer from worms embedded in cockroaches. There has been no extensive census of cancer cases such as might lead to classification of conditions which produce more cases in one locality than another, and the discovery of special causes for the origin of cancers.

Before the war, Professor Filiger, using rats in certain researches, found some of them had cancer in the stomach. He learned that these rats were trapped at a sugar refinery that was infested with cockroaches. The cockroach ate the eggs of a worm, which hatched within its body and became encysted in its muscles. Swallowed by the rat, the worms inflamed its stomach, causing cancer—at least, that is the belief of investigators of the phenomenon.

So far nothing resembling a parasite has been found in human cancerous tissue. Ehrlich, the great German bio-chemist, always connected cancer with food eaten, and a few days before the discovery of Dr. Glover's serum was made known, the European press was giving prominence to the call for a census too, in the hope of discovering something about the origin of cancer in humans analogous to its reputed origin in rats.

Great discoveries are often made in what seems a very simple fashion, while the greatest experts are following a laborious and delusive trail. Dr. Glover says he has produced cancer in rats and other animals, and can destroy what he has produced—apparently as simple an operation as producing inflammation in your hand by running a sliver into it, and curing it by withdrawing the sliver when you are satisfied with the inflammation.

The details of his processes will soon be revealed. It will then be much easier to test his practice and theory than to start a chase for some hypothetical worm that is probably so small that its eggs could be eaten unawares by men, be hatched in a prohibitionist environment and kept free to use its deadly quality. Anyway, it is fervently to be hoped that Dr. Glover has found what he believes he has found—the relief for which humanity has longed for centuries and the greatest scientists have been unable to impart.

FIRST CITIZEN: Has anybody suggested Tommy Church to fill Sir Robert Borden's chair?
SECOND CITIZEN: I don't know; that may be one of the five jobs he's been offered lately.

GERMANY TO INSIST ON LARGER ARMY

Paris, July 1.—Konstantin Fehrenbach, German chancellor, will insist at the Spa conference, to be held next week, upon the maintenance of a Germany army of 200,000 men, restitution of territories now occupied by allied troops, and deduction of the cost of allied occupation from the amount of reparations due, according to a Berlin despatch to The Petit Parisien.

It is said he will oppose French and Polish claims to coal mines in upper Silesia, and will urge an international loan.

The conference of ambassadors, it is asserted by The Matin, has agreed upon a formal refusal of Germany's demand that German troops be permitted to remain longer in the neutral zone east of the Rhine.

BRANTFORD MUNICIPALITY ADDS A 'BUS SERVICE

Brantford, Ont., July 1—(Special).—Announcement was given out today that the Brantford municipality commission, tho they cannot give a street car service to West Brantford owing to the city deciding not to at present construct a new line bridge over the Grand River because of the high cost of labor and material, service will be given by means of a motor bus. In all respects it will be run as a part of the street railway system, with transfers effective for all parts of the city served by street cars, and the straight five-cent fare.

Port Dover Celebration Draws Brantfordites

Brantford, Ont., July 1—(Special).—Brantford passed the holiday very quietly. The Dominion Day celebration at Port Dover drew large crowds with the bathing beach call predominant. Michigan League games here had the usual holiday crowds, who had the satisfaction of seeing a double win by the Red Sox, while Hamilton was slightly checked.

KINGSTON POWER ALLOTMENT.

Kingston, Ont., July 1.—Manager Folger of the civic utilities received a letter from Chief Engineer Gaby of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Commission, stating that it was impossible just now to give Kingston 2,000 additional horsepower from the Trent owing to the lowness of the water in that river this season. It might be done in six months. The best the commission could do at present was to increase the city's block by 500 horsepower.

ACCEPT BID FOR LINER

Washington, July 1. — The bid of $800,000 for the former German liner DeKalb, made by the United States Ship & Commerce Corporation, was accepted today by the United States shipping board. The offer of $3,000,000 for the great liner Leviathan, made by the United States Mail Steamship Company, still is under consideration.

ALBERTA WEST LAID TO REST.

The funeral of the late Alberta West, the little six-year-old girl who was recently knocked down and killed by a motor car, took place from her parents' residence, 639 Ossington avenue, yesterday, to Prospect cemetery. Rev. Dr. Seager, rector of St. Matthew's Church, First avenue, officiated.

WINNIPEG ELECTS DIXON AND JOHNSON

One Labor and One Government Candidate Successful—Other Results Pending.

Winnipeg, July 1.—F. J. Dixon, Labor, and Hon. Thomas Johnson, government, are elected to the legislature from Winnipeg, according to the first official figures, which are announced today.

A total of 47,427 votes were cast in the city, making the quota necessary for election under proportional representation 4,312.

Dixon received 11,586 first choices, and Johnson 4,336. Only 819 ballots were spoiled, tho it was the first experience of Winnipeg with "P. R.," and the ballot paper had 41 names.

At least 17, and possibly 25, candidates will lose their deposits.

LIBERALS DISCUSS ONTARIO LEADER

Members of Legislature Hold Post-Mortem on Party Affairs.

There is a lot of gossip about town over that gum-shoe gathering of Grits, which took place at the National Club Wednesday night. It was mainly composed of Liberal members of the legislature, but their names were modestly omitted in the semi-official report which appeared in the party organ the following morning. The Liberal members of the legislature present at the meeting are said to have drawn up a "memorial" to be presented to H. H. Dewart, K.C., M.L.A. The memorial is said to be a polite request that Mr. Dewart relinquish his leadership.

It is an open secret that Mr. Dewart's followers in the legislature got pretty well out of hand at the last session. Neither The Globe nor The Star ever cottoned to the Dewart leadership. The Globe ignored the Dewart meetings in the early days of the 1919 campaign, but later on reported them as matter of news, as The World had done from the beginning.

The Star has never given Mr. Dewart any support and like The Globe favors a new leader for the Liberal opposition in the provincial legislature. As a rule, however, a change in leadership would not be mooted until there was a session of the legislature, when the subject would properly come up at the party caucus. The meeting here Wednesday was a new departure in political practice and will no doubt be considered by Mr. Dewart's friends as a stab in the back.

Mr. Dewart, when seen by The World last night, was not inclined to take the gathering seriously. He said that he understood that only three members of the legislature were present. It was the three tailors of Tooley street over again, he said. Mr. Dewart had never heard of the alleged "memorial."

JUDGE A. A. MACDONALD DIES.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., July 1.—Aeneas A. Macdonald, judge of the probate court for the island, died very suddenly at his home yesterday. He had been engaged at his duties yesterday as usual. He was 56 years of age and was the son of the late Senator A. A. Macdonald, one of the fathers of confederation.

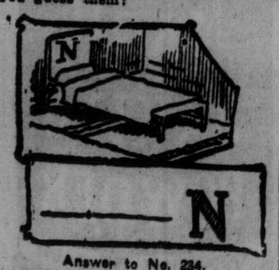
WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST

BY SAM LOYD.

3 Minutes to Answer This.

No. 235.

This pair of rebuses represents two sorts of goods to be found on the shelves of every drygoods store. Can you guess them?



Answer to No. 234.
Ark., Ore., Miss., Ill., Md., Pa., O.
(Copyright, 1919, by Sam Loyd.)

CANADA'S BIRTHDAY HONORED IN LONDON

Observed by Reception and Banquet by the High Commissioner.

London, July 1.—Dominion Day was celebrated here with the customary high commissioner's reception in the afternoon and dinner in the evening.

Sir George Perley presided at night, supported by Lord Milner, the colonial secretary; the American ambassador, the Greek minister and the Bishop of London.

Lord Milner said the influence of Canada was certain in future to extend far beyond its own borders, and the greater interest she took in matters beyond her borders, the better for all of us, instancing, as an example, the Ottawa conference regarding the West Indies as a step of happy augury.

The American ambassador, Hon. Mr. Davis, created great laughter by declaring that in regard to the invisible boundary to which allusion has already been made, the national beverages were now identical on both sides. He said in part:

"We are working out together the absolute proof that nations can live side by side in amity and concord. Canada is, in my sober judgment, destined to be the great interpreter of the two great branches of the English-speaking peoples."

Convenient Train Service to Montreal and Ottawa from Toronto "Yonge Street Station."

Toronto "Yonge Street Station" is situated in the heart of the great residential section, and is reached from down town by the Yonge street cars. Excellent train with sleeping cars for Montreal and Ottawa leaves 9.30 p.m. daily except Saturday. Further prticulars from Canadian Pacific ticket agents.

JUDITH OF BLUE LAKE RANCH

By JACKSON GREGORY.

CHAPTER VI.

YOUNG HAMPTON REGISTERS A PROTEST.

It was after 8 o'clock when Tripp rode in on a sweat-wet horse. Judith met him in the courtyard, giving him her two hands impulsively.

"I'm so glad you've come, Doc!" she cried softly. "Oh, you don't know how glad—yet."

She called Jose to take Tripp's mount, and then led the way into the great living-room, where deep cushions and leather chairs made for comfort.

"I'll give you time to draw a second breath," she told him, forcing into her tone a lightness which she did not quite feel, even tho a surge of satisfaction had warmed her at the first thud of his horse's hoofs. "Then we'll talk."

She switched on the lights and turned to look at Tripp. He was the same little old Doc Tripp, she noted. His wiry body scarcely bigger than a boy's of 14, he was a man of 50, whose face, like his body, suggested the boy with bright, eager eyes and a frank, friendly smile.

"Prettier than ever, eh, Judy?" Tripp cocked his head to one side and gave his unqualified approval of the slim, supple body and superb carriage of this girl of the mountains, warming to the vivid, vital beauty of the rosy face. "Been driving those cow-college boys down at Berkeley plumb crazy, I'll bet a prize colt!"

Judith laughed at him, watched his slight form disappear in the wide arms of a chair which seemed fairly to smother him in its embrace. Then from her own nook, by the fireplace, she opened her heart to him:

"It's not just that Trevors has crippled me by taking all of my milkers away; not just that he has come near doing I don't know how much harm in having Crowdy turn those calves with the lung-worm out into the fields with the others; not just that during the last few months he has lost money for us right and left; not just that Benny, the cook, has tried to fire the range."

"What's that last?" said Tripp quickly. "Tried to smoke you out, huh?"

She told him briefly. How she had first seen the smoke as she came back to the ranch house; how she had sent Jose on the run to get some of the other hands to see that the fire did not spread; how, a little while ago, Carson, the cattle foreman, had come in and assured her that the damage was negligible.

"It was just a brush fire," said Judith. "Thank Heaven, things are pretty green yet. Carson says it might have been lighted by Benny, who, it seems, is one of Trevors' hirelings, and not above this sort of thing; or it might have been accidentally started by some careless hunter. Anyway, and that's enough for me, the fire broke out close to the trail that Benny traveled on his way to the Western Lumber camp. But it isn't just these things which have set me to wondering, Doc. What I want to know is this: in how many other still undiscovered ways has Trevors been knifing us? And what else will he have ready to spring on us now?"

"Just what do you mean?" Tripp looked at her keenly.

"This case of lung-worm, to begin with: where did it come from?"

"Imported," said Tripp. "Trevors bought those calves, or, at least, four of the sick ones, last month. Brought them in from somewhere down the river. Smuggled 'em in, so far as I am concerned. Never gave me a chance to look them over." He paused a second. "Specially imported, I might say."

"I knew it!" cried Judith. "That's the sort of thing I am afraid of. If he has gone to the limit of introducing one disease among our cattle, what other plagues has he brought to the ranch? Has he imported any other outside stock?"

"No. He's been busier selling at a sacrifice than buying, just as I warned you. Never another head has he bought lately—unless," and Tripp's eyes twinkled at her, "you count pigeons."

"Pigeons!" repeated Judith.

Tripp nodded.

"Funny, isn't it," he went on lightly—"that a man like Bayne Trevors, hard as nails and as free of sentiment as a mule, should fancy little cooing, innocent-like pigeons? You'll hear them in the morning."

But Judith was not to be distracted by Tripp's talk. She smiled at him, however, to show him that she had understood and appreciated the purpose back of his light words.

"We're all going to have our hands full for a spell, Doc," was what she said. "To Trevors, with a free swing here, it must have appeared rather a simple matter to make so complete a failure as to force us, encumbered as we are, into selling out to the highest bidder inside the year. Especially when he counted young Pollock Hampton as a man without business experience and Judith Sanford as a girl without brains! But, Doc, he must have known, too, that at any time there might occur the very thing which has happened—that he'd lose his job. He strikes me as a rather long-headed man, doesn't he you? Now, a man who saw ahead, figuring on this very contingency, would have more than one trick up his sleeve. We've caught him, luckily, at the sick-calf game, before it is too late. I think that the obvious thing for you to do is to make certain that all the rest of the stock are in shape. Will you begin tomorrow making a thoro investigation?"

"Yes," he answered. "You're right there, Judith. There's nothing like making sure."

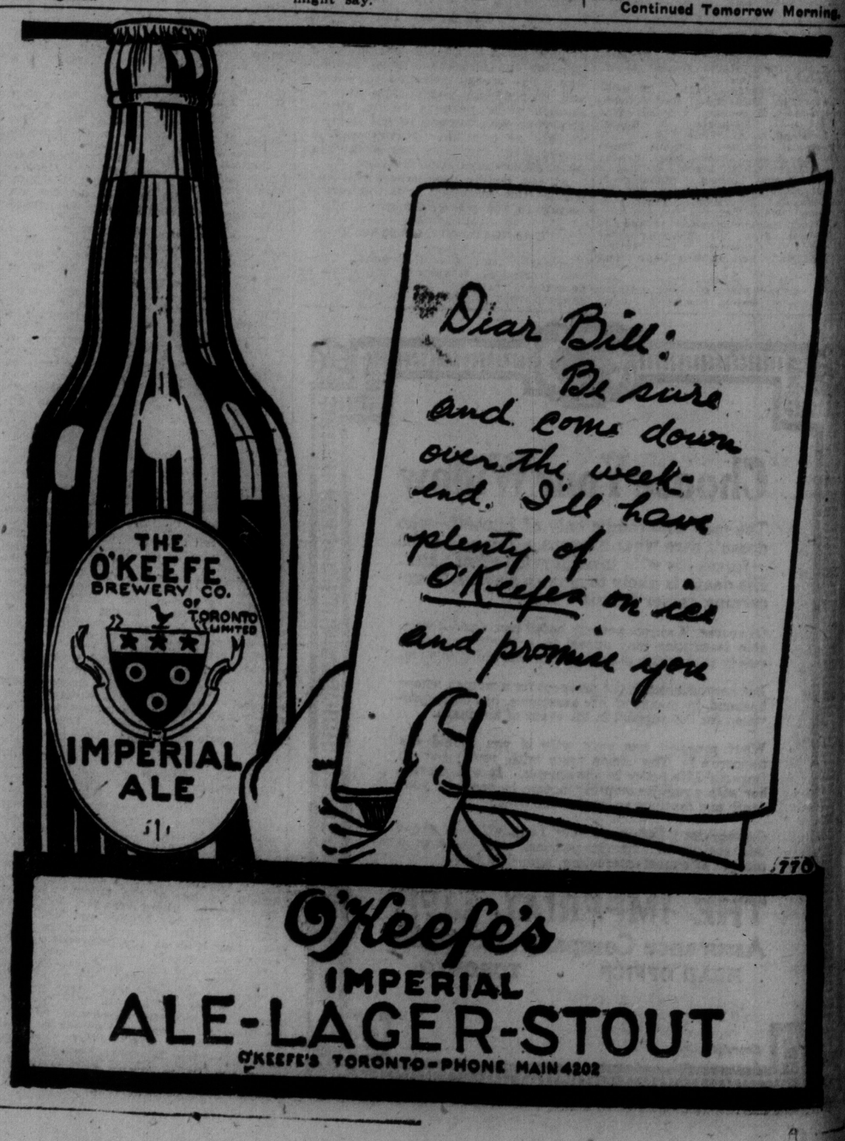
"He's not thru with us," continued the girl thoughtfully; "you could read that in the look of his jaw and eye when he left. Just what he intends to make on his play, I don't know. But I do know that the Western Lumber crowd is offering us only a quarter of what they'd be willing to pay if they had to. That means that they could afford to bribe Bayne Trevors pretty heavily and still save half a million on the deal if he succeeds in the thing he has begun."

"In his way," admitted Tripp thoughtfully. "Trevors is a big man. Big men cost big money. And, Judith, it looks to me as tho he were a heavy stockholder in the Western Lumber. He'd stand to win two ways."

"Another thing I want you to do," Judith went on, "is to try to locate all of dad's old men whom Trevors let go—Johnny Hodge and Kelley and Harper and Tod Bruce. We'll need them. We've got to have men that money can't buy."

"Aren't you magnifying things, Judith?" asked Tripp quietly. "There's such a thing as law in this country, you know."

But she shook her head.

"Maybe I am seeing the dangers too big. But I don't think so. And it will be a lot better for Blue Lake ranch if I see them that way at the beginning. And as for the law, it costs money. I'm not sure that Trevors or the lumber people would be averse to getting us involved in a lot of legal intricacies. Oh, he has been careful not to leave any definite proof behind him."

Continued Tomorrow Morning.