AILY STAR
ery afternoon by The
and Publishing Com-
to, Limited.
KINSON, PRESIDENT.
g Street West.

STATES AGENTS.
harles H. Eddy, Fifth
ng.
y & Virtue, People's

H. Eddy, Old South

4, CIRCULATION.
rgue, Circulation Man-
TORONTO DAILY
mnly declare that the
ement shows the net
THE STAR for each
nth of June, 1914:

744	June 16	88,922
038	" 17	88,763
784	" 18	81,652
979	" 19	87,789
016	" 20	85,582,
085	" 21	....Sunday
day	" 22	88,856
886	" 23	88,332
010	" 24	89,192
193	" 25	88,204
058	" 26	89,396
187	" 27	84,463
197	" 28	....Sunday
day	" 29	141,066
352	" 30	93,565
	Total	..2,373,310

age. **91,281**

Star's circulation fig-
All damaged, sample,
ies have been omitted.
this solemn declaration
believing it to be true,
that it is of the same
ect as if made under
virtue of the Canada

ore me, at
Toronto, in
York, this
July, A.D. } WM. ARGUE.

OHN MITCHELL,
A Notary Public.

Y. JULY 21, 1914.

IH CONFERENCE.

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RULE IGNORED.

nent of Paul Morand
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Mr. Hanna. He says
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borrow money from men with whom he has such relations.

That is the view taken by Mr. Eudo Saunders, a high official in the License Department. Mr. Saunders said that when he heard the facts he demanded Mr. Morand's resignation. Here is a part of his examination:

"Question — It is contrary to the practice of the department?

"Answer—Yes. We could not permit an inspector to do it. The moment I heard a man had done that I would just say: 'Send in your resignation.' That is the rule I have always taken. It is the only action we could take. The inspectors must be entirely free of influence from anyone. The same thing applies to the commissioners. I would ask for their resignations.

"Question—You consider it compromising any inspector to borrow money from a license holder?

"Answer—Undoubtedly, absolutely. That is the attitude we take and the penalty we exact."

Mr. Hanna says that the commissioners asked that Mr. Morand be reinstated. Surely a local board of commissioners are not to be allowed to override a rule of the department founded upon the strongest reasons of policy. He says he received letters from some clergy in the neighborhood favorable to Mr. Morand. Have not clergymen been publicly rebuked by Sir James Whitney for taking part in a discussion on the liquor traffic? Are clergymen to be allowed to speak only when they ask the Government to wink at an infraction of the liquor law?

A LABOR PARTY.

A labor party is being organized in Ontario. This was sure to come, in a Province containing so large an industrial population. The wonder is that the workingmen have not sooner insisted upon electing a large body of representatives to the Parliament of Canada as well as to the Legislatures.

Objection is sometimes taken to class representation. But workingmen must choose between class representation and exclusion. At present they are practically excluded from legislative bodies in Canada. The regular party conventions do not select workingmen or their candidates, but expect workingmen to go to the polls and vote for men of every other calling but their own. Therefore, in order to obtain fair representation the workingmen are compelled to form a third party and choose their own candidates and form their own platforms.

There is need for advanced labor legislation in Canada, and it is likely to come more quickly if labor is represented in the bodies which make the laws. The laws should be made not only for workmen, but by workmen, who understand the needs of their own class, as well as by professional men, business men and farmers. Class representation in this sense is not an evil, but a good thing. The meeting of representatives of every class in one assembly promotes understanding.

ACCESS TO THE WATER.

When Dufferin Terrace was built wood was cheap, and nobody thought of any other material. It is not likely that it will be used again. It is a mistake to suppose that wood is being driven out of use, but it is more and more being reserved for those purposes for which it is peculiarly adapted.

The mention of Dufferin Terrace reminds us that we have too few facilities for viewing the great natural beauties of Canada and enjoying its splendid bodies of water. In many of our cities access to the water is virtually cut off by the railways. In the neighborhood of these cities owners of properties adjoining the water claim the right to carry their fences right to the water's edge, so that the public cannot bathe or land a boat, or even walk there. This is wrong. There should be free public access to all lakes and rivers.

There are wharves for business, but no piers for health and pleasure, such as are found in other countries. There is not enough provision for swimming and safe bathing. We boast of our Great Lakes, immense reservoirs of fresh water, but we do not use them as they ought to be used. They are treated almost as if they belonged to the shipowner, who must be paid for the privilege of enjoying the lake breezes.

CANADA AND INDIA.

The question of Hindu immigration is difficult, but the difficulty is of a kind which we must expect to face. It is certain that Canada must take part in world-affairs, and in diplomacy, using that word in its broad sense. If an Imperial Council or Parliament were formed, with Canadian representation, it would be for the purpose of considering just such questions as this. If, on the other hand, Canada were to shape out her own foreign policy, questions of equal difficulty and delicacy would arise.

As we cannot escape this duty, we may as well begin to exercise our talent for diplomacy on this Hindu question, and do what we can to bring about a good understanding. There should be no insuperable difficulty. Canada, it is true, could not afford to open her doors to unrestricted immigration from India. But it is not at all likely that Hindus desire to migrate to Canada in formidable numbers.

What the Hindus or their leaders feel is that it is unjust that they should be in the Empire, governed by Imperial officials, and yet not allowed to move about freely within the Empire. It should be clearly explained to them that there is no desire to place them in a position of inferiority, and that any restrictions we may impose are for our own protection, and not conceived in a spirit of hostility to the people of India.

For this purpose there should be a conference of representative Canadians and representative Hindus. That would be good for both, would be educative and broadening in its tendency, and would very likely result in an amicable and satisfactory agreement.

"TO AVERT CIVIL WAR."

Those peers who oppose home rule for Ireland merely as an incident in their struggle against parliamentary rule for Great Britain have assented to the third reading of the Amending bill because, they say, they wish to do all they can to avert civil war.

They have, in the past year, done about all they could to provoke civil war, and if they now seek to avert it, or are anxious to have it appear that they are trying to avert it, they at least do something to relieve their caste of responsibility for what may happen in a country where thousands of simple and sincere men have been encouraged to arm and pledge themselves to make war and die if necessary in an effort to frustrate a parliamentary measure and defeat a Government. The desire of the Protestants of Ulster was to frustrate a measure; the aim of the peers was to get rid of a Government.

Whatever one may think of the blazing insincerity of politicians, playing for party stakes at London, there is no reason to doubt the seriousness of the Ulster man who enrolls his name as a volunteer, attends drill, and fondles a gun in the expectation of using it. These men of the rank and file are in earnest. They have been aroused. All their deepest feelings have been agitated for months. They have been assured that the secret word would come at the right moment, and not a finger was to crook on a trigger until that word came.

It is not to come. It was never intended that it should come. It was fully expected that the danger of the situation would intimidate the Prime Minister, and that arming for rebellion would answer the purpose without rebellion. But can politicians arm such men as those of Ulster, arouse their passions, fire their expectations, and then tell them that nothing is to come of it, and that everything has been settled over in London, not the way they want it, but not as badly as it might have been?

The danger in Ireland will probably come from the followers, not the leaders; from those rifles and those fondlers of rifles who long ago were made to believe that negotiations were necessary, but farcical, and that war was to be the end of it. They were told this, and believed it, and have lived in that belief. It is to be feared that it will be no easy task to persuade these men that, although they are not going to get what they demanded, yet they are not to fight for what they want. It will be difficult to undo the teaching, the drilling, and the arming of the last year or two without some serious consequences.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The difficulty seems to be that the present sessional indemnity of $2,500 is too little for some and too much for others.

Mr. Clydesdale has been appointed Conservative organizer for Western Ontario. It is hoped that the new steed will run well with the old war horses of the party.

The Montreal News comments upon the fact that the first carload of material received at Salem for rebuilding consisted of wooden shingles. The burned child does not seem to dread the fire.

It is suggested that the next shipload of Hindus be sent to Halifax. What is thus said in joke may be realized when the Panama Canal is opened. Orientals are then likely to take passage for Atlantic ports in increasing numbers.

The London Free Press seems to be surprised because Mr. Rowell does not retire, after two successive defeats. There are two good reasons. One is that Mr. Rowell is not so faint-hearted as to want to retire; the other is that the Liberals would not let him retire.

The London National Review says that the Nationalist army "contains every rapscallion in Ireland; it is undisciplined, and ripening for any row. It is badly armed, but is not incapable of murdering scattered loyalists on a large scale." The conduct of both armies has shown a self-restraint which is a strong argument for self-government. The language of the National Review shows that this quality is lacking in one of Ireland's critics.

EVERYTHING
A LITTLE OF IT.

The army worm is at work in Brantford, and in Waterloo the distillery worm has been busy for a long time.

Gen. Huerta has left Mexico City because it was too heavy to carry, and he had already realized on it as a cash asset.

Another evidence of the freedom of this country is found in the fact that anyone may sue anybody else for almost anything, so long as he can guarantee lawyers' fees.

Visiting Hindoos threw coal at the Vancouver police, thus showing what unpractical people they are. Coal is much too valuable to be used that way. Brickbats are cheaper and just as effective.

Speaking of the risks that policemen run, a Brooklyn policeman who stopped a runaway was kissed by half a dozen women.

According to one scientist, the crops of the future will be pedigreed, but even now certain vegetables are too aristocratic to associate with common people.

Having recovered from his juvenile and preternatural goodness, the original "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has lived long enough to be married.

Between the ravages of the army "worm" in Western Ontario and the army "bug" at the Department of Militia, Canada is in a bad way.

Candor compels the admission that the world owes Gen. Huerta a vote of thanks. He may have played a villain's role, but he played it rarely well.

Carvajal—but pshaw! He will not be in office long enough to make it worth while to learn how to pronounce his name.

Cyclecars should be encouraged. They are not so heavy on the pedestrian.

CHRONICLES
OF THE KHAN.

YE ANCIENT JIM FAX.

WHEN I used to relate my adventures abroad to Old Twilight of an evening or of a noon or of a rainy hour in the barn waiting for it to clear up, he seemed to be most interested in the queer folk i' th' shows. He loved to hear about Lawrence Barrett and John T. Raymond and Rhea and Lotta and all those people, but when I was through he would shake his head and say:

"Ah, but you never heard Jim Fax!"

I had heard so much about this Jim Fax that I was profoundly interested in him, and did not doubt that he was dead and buried a generation ago. For was he not a contemporary of Cool Burgess, Billy Kersands, the Townsend Family, Old Man Herndon, and Sara Bernhardt in her girlhood—and that must have been 'way back before the Finnegan raid?

✚ ✚

Imagine my amazement when I saw a poster in the village announcing that the Women's Institute had engaged this very Jim Fax for an entertainment in the drill hall! Had they announced Adelaide Neilson, dead and gone long ago, poor little girl!—or Billy Emerson, or Ada Gray, or Josina Vokes, I couldn't have been more astonished.

I scraped together twenty-five cents and decided to take in that entertainment in my own proper person. When we hear a great deal about something or some one we picture to ourselves what he, she, or it looks like. As a rule they don't look like that at all. I hung around the stage entrance to have a good look at him, and saw a spry little man whose joints didn't creak, but nevertheless he would have looked all right in an old three-cornered hat and the breeches and all that.

He had an accompanist with him, and who do you suppose she was? You would never guess. She was his granddaughter—a tall and attractive girl who seemed quite proud of her gifted ancestor.

Mister Fax revealed many things to me. In order to be a good entertainer you don't need to be able to sing. Mister Fax has a voice about the size, shape, and temperament of a rip-saw—but he certainly is the goods.

✚ ✚

I can understand why our great-grandfathers laughed their heads off at him. More than that, he is the daddy of all the modern entertainers and monologists. I know most of them, and I can see where they are nearly all good imitations of old Jim Fax. They have even copied his mannerisms, and some of them creak their voices like he does. He was the pioneer, this quaint old fellow, singing his absurd old songs in his ridiculous old make-ups. Of course he mystified the haymakers with his lightning changes. He would come out as a Chinese mandarin wearing a high-peaked hat and a flowing gown. He would do his stunt and then dart into the wings and instantly reappear as an Irishman! Aunt Lucy was amazed at this. She can't understand how he could change his clothes so quickly. It never dawned on her that the Chinese robes concealed the Irishman's tail-coat and breeeches.

Jim Fax knew Sallie Holman—dear Sallie Holman, gone away so long ago!—and here he is yet. You never hear of him in the big cities. He would get the hook. People can't see anything worth while in those two prehistoric reprobates, "Champagne Charlie" and "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," nowadays. But there is scarcely a village in the Province that has not seen Mister Fax, and the people would gladly welcome him again. Go it, old Jim; you're all right! And may you live a thousand years.

THE KHAN.