

The Evening Times and Star

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BASELESS CHARGES.

What the members of the opposition were unable to establish on the floors of the legislature they cannot do on the public platform. It is easy to make assertions and prefer charges of extravagance, but that is not enough to convince an intelligent electorate. It is perfectly true that the Foster government has received more money and expended more money than its predecessors. That it was able to secure a larger revenue without hardship to the people is entirely to its credit, as in the case of the crown lands. Whether it was justified in making a larger expenditure is to be determined by consideration of the uses to which the money was put. There is general agreement that the expenditure on roads and bridges was necessary; that the expenditure produced the best results of any in the history of the province; and that the progressive policy should be continued. Only hopeless partisans or persons who are disgruntled because the money was not spent in their neighborhood have any criticism to offer—unless there be some who prefer bad roads. The like is true with regard to the public health act. The leader of the opposition has said he would not abolish that act. What he wants is the head of the minister of health. No other money expended by a government, so long as it is judiciously expended, yields so much real value as that devoted to the promotion of the public health. This government has established the department spread the organization throughout the province, and is going on to perfect the machinery whereby New Brunswick will be able to cope successfully with disease, promote health, and will be the envy in this respect of other provinces and states. Better to retain in office the men of vision, who are doing things, than give place to carping critics who regard the gathering of election funds as the chief end of government. No member of the Foster government would contend that the very best results were always obtained in carrying out their policies, since there are errors of judgment at times, and unforeseen difficulties arise; but that is true in all business. The fact to remember is that the government policies were sound, and the members honestly endeavored to get the very best results. They did not neglect their tasks to run after contractors or other possible sources of election funds, and of laps to be thrown to hungry supporters.

THE TWO CHIEF PARTIES.

The government which now appeals to the people of New Brunswick is the same government which cleaned up the mess into which the old government had got the affairs of the province. It is opposed by the men who were responsible for that mess, and who want a chance to re-introduce the old methods. The government which now appeals to the people is the government which gave the province a better crown lands act, a better highway act, a public health act, a woman suffrage act, a hydro-electric power act, and other measures of the highest importance. It is opposed by the men who neglected the public service and resources because they were busy hunting election funds; or as in the case of the patriotic potatoes they squandered public funds and then tried by every artifice to cover it up. The record is there. The people have to choose between the new and the old. If they want a return to old methods they will put the old government back again. If they believe in better methods of administration they will return the Foster government to power. Every effort will be made to belaud the issue and persuade the people that they should go back to the old men and the old ways, but it is not conceivable that they will do so. The record is there, and it is perfectly plain.

KINDRED SOULS.

"For they possessed with all their power, 'A meek kindness for each other.' The author of these lines was not writing about the opposition party in New Brunswick, but they may very fittingly be applied. The members of that party are certainly making a great potter. Having failed utterly in their efforts to defeat the government in the house, or bring home to it a single case of wrong-doing, they are now rushing about with extravagant assertions which they cannot maintain, coquetting with farmers and labor representatives, and shouting that the province is on the verge of bankruptcy. But they also have a sneaking kindness for each other. If they can climb back into power they will all be there—Baxter, Murray, Jones, and Smith (by the side door). They will be able to go on where they left off. The four named would no doubt be in the new government, with Mr. Murray as minister of agriculture—unless Farmer Guptill of Grand Harbor should insist. The beating of tom-toms will be kept up with great vigor in behalf of these kindred spirits, by friends who have a meek kindness for contracts and other things at present inaccessible. They hang together. Well, let's hang them together on Oct. 9. The Bathurst Northern Light says that in Gloucester county it seems doubtful if there will be any contest."

HON. C. W. ROBINSON.

The announcement that Hon. C. W. Robinson has accepted the office of minister of lands and mines will be received with universal satisfaction by friends of the Foster government, and its opponents will also concede that an excellent choice has been made, since the new minister is a man of the highest character, an experienced legislator and also familiar with the work of the department over which he will preside. Hon. Mr. Robinson has had valuable experience in public life. He is a trained business man with large interests, and has high ideals of public service. He is a man of the right calibre to be at the head of an important department in the government, and will prove a worthy successor of Hon. E. A. Smith, under whose able management a new and splendid record has been made in the administration of crown lands. The citizens of Moncton will appreciate the tribute paid to one of their most public spirited fellow-citizens, and all who have to do with the department will be glad to know that they are to do business with a straightforward and able minister.

STANDARD FEARS DEFEAT.

The Standard is not pleased with what has happened in York county. After referring to the present opposition ticket it says: "If the farmers decide to put a ticket in the field also, the government ticket will probably be returned, for the reason that the bulk of the farmers of York are Conservatives, and to split their vote between two tickets would probably be fatal to both. The sensible thing to do would seem to be to take two farmers on the opposition ticket, which would then undoubtedly carry. Mr. Pinder is lukewarm about standing again, and as Mr. Young has already had twelve years in the house, he might not unreasonably be asked to let someone else have a chance now. This would make room for two farmers and would thus complete the winning ticket."

Will Mr. Pinder and Mr. Young take the hint?

The government ticket in Westmorland represents farming, construction and business. That is a good combination, and the candidates are men of excellent standing in the community. They ought to win handsomely. The Moncton Transcript says: "There is now a strong feeling among many in the county, who were formerly supporters of the opposition as well as among the supporters of the government, of which the Hon. W. E. Foster is the head, that the Foster government will be continued in office and enabled to carry out those policies which are doing so much to advance the interests of the people in the province of New Brunswick."

The process of endeavoring to get the old guard back again in the legislature goes merrily on. Mr. Guptill has become a farmer. So has Hon. Dr. Landry. Hon. B. Frank Smith has become an independent. If anyone can suggest any other disguise that might be likely to produce results in vote-getting the opposition leaders have an ear to the ground.

Fredericton Mail: "The nomination of Mr. Baxter as opposition leader was made on the motion of Mr. J. Y. Mercereau who expressed the opinion at the convention held last winter that the party was as dead as Julius Caesar. Unless he has discovered signs of returning animation he has not paid Mr. Baxter much of a compliment."

The conventions to nominate government candidates in this city and county will meet this evening. Strong tickets are assured, and the way will be cleared for a vigorous campaign which should be crowned with success.

Opposition vote-hunters will appeal to every prejudice and introduce side-issues, in the effort to dodge a comparison of the records of the present government and its predecessor.

In some parts of the province the United Farmers are urged to join forces with the opposition, but in Col. H. F. McLeod's view the farmers' movement is a class movement.

The farmers of this province cannot be persuaded to believe that the authors of the patriotic potato deal are their best friends. They are much too wise for that.

Mr. Pinder is again a candidate for the opposition in York county. He did not seek a nomination, but there was no substitute.

The government party in York has named a ticket of strong men, including two farmers who are county councillors. York should be redeemed this time. The Paris woman's magazine, Femina has published the answers from more than 5000 women in response to the question: "What great man would you marry if you could?" Nearly 2000 of the women said, "Marshal Foch!" Foch was the next most popular. Dante got one vote. D'Annunzio got 18. Four women said they would prefer Woodrow Wilson.



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THOUGHTFUL.

I rise each morn at five o'clock, for that seems good to me; but when around my place I walk, I'm quiet as can be. I see the folks who live next door expect to sleep till nine; they won't be bothered as they snore, by any act of mine. They may be sluggish, thus to sleep, when I am wide awake, and I may think their slumber deep a most profound mistake; and they may hold that I'm a nut, whose flywheel backward goes, because I roam around my hut when other men repose. But while I do not bother them, and they don't bother me, our joint existence is a gem, a thing replete with glee. I used to rise at five o'clock, just as I am doing now; and I would whistle, sing and talk, and holler at the cow. I wanted all the world to know that I had left my bed; and all the world would rise and throw steel bootjacks at my head. I used to see the windows rise in all the houses near, and angry men, with drooping eyes, would throw the knick-knacks near. And bricks would hit me as I sat beneath my tree and vine they often spoiled my Sunday hat and telescoped my spine. This happened often and again, until my lid was wrecked; and so I learned that other men have rights I must respect.

CANADA—EAST AND WEST

Domestic Happenings of Other Days

THE INDIAN'S HONOR.

Indians in the old days had a very keen sense of bravery and honor. They were merciless in their treatment of the coward whether he was a white or one of their own. They honored bravery even in the worst enemy. Frequently they executed cowards at once, for the actions of such were considered a disgrace to the whole tribe. When, for instance, in 1648 the Bersiamites returned after a victorious assault on the enemy, Blinchtaw, one of their number, acted while the fight was on the part of the warrior. The warriors upon their return were given a wonderful reception by the old men, women and children at the camp. The coward withdrew from the scene of revelry and sat alone on a log by the river. Then, without apparent design, the girls and children danced nearer and nearer to him, until they reached where he sat. Then Pieskaret, the chief of the tribe, stalked into the circle.

"By your cowardice in front of the enemy you have disgraced us all. You must die." That was all he said, but the verdict of the tribe had been rendered and there was no appeal. The sentence was carried out at once. The festivities stopped instantly and gathered around the victim and the executioner. An ominous silence, like a pall, enveloped all. Without a word the chief rose from the log on which he sat, and rose from the breast and the war chief struck. The body was carried away outside the camp and the feast went on with no more interruption. All but the father and the brothers of the disgraced man spent the night in feasting and revelry.

This was the swift and terrible punishment meted out for cowardice and treachery—the two things most despised by the wild, untamed men of the forest. Death was even the portion of a brave who failed to prevent two of his warrior friends from falling the victim of an enemy scalping knife; he must risk his life for any brave of the tribe—or die.

THE CARVING.

(Rev. James B. Dullard, Litt. D., in Canadian Freeman.)

Two blocks of marble lay upon the ground, Unshaped, unpolished. One the builder took, And placed within the wall, away from view, And smoothed its rough lines. The other block—

Less fortunate at first its fate appeared—For it was mauled and broken, sear'd and crush'd.

By hammer, wheel and chisel, till it seemed To groan in torture. But the builder kept up that fierce attrition; when at length, A miracle beheld!—the formless stone Became a thing of wondrous pulchritude, Combining grace and symmetry, and deck'd With living leaf and frond! And this he placed

A matchless Capital in glory grand Sustaining a great temple's portico.

So is it in life. The meager souls Do suffer less; but those of nobler mold, The genius and the artist consecrate, Are tried by fire, and all the blows of fate

Embarrass them. Yet, should they well endure Hatred, neglect, and scorn, they may enjoy High place in God's own shrine of deathless fame.

LIGHTER VEIN.

Reason Enough.

The Gif—Why on earth does the orchestra always make that din in this restaurant?

The Man—To drown the cries of complaint of the diners when they see their bills—London Opinion.

Hair-Raising. Customer—Why do you keep telling me all those horrible murder stories? Barber—Well, you see, sir, I find they help me a lot by making your hair stand on end.—Passing Show (London).

A Funny Ship. An Eastern man who went to California last winter was addressing a church gathering there when he committed a Spoonerism worthy of the old doctor himself. Intending in his speech to introduce the term "sun-kissed," he began, "Only those who come, like myself, from the bitter cold mid-winter in the East can really appreciate what it is to be in this wonderful sun-kissed country."—Boston Transcript.

Tough Luck. First Clerk—Poor old Billings is in a quandary. Second Clerk—Having trouble at home? First Clerk—Nope. He doesn't know whether to tell the office bunch about the safe sayings or to tell them whether to tell them of the new golf stroke he's discovered.

Safety First. Sportsman—Did you ever see such atrocious luck? That's the fifteenth bird I've missed today. Old Gamekeeper—No, sir, I think you're wrong. It's the same bird you've been firing at all along. The artful old beggar's been hanging around you for safety's sake.

HOW "THE WORLD" GOT "TITANIC" STORY.

Ex-Editor, in Autobiography, shows Need of Being There When "Hell Breaks Loose"

It was "having a reporter on hand when hell broke loose" on the Atlantic Ocean that gave the New York Evening World a notable news beat. At least that is the way the "scoop" is described by Charles E. Chapin, who for over twenty years was city editor of the World. The facts are given in Chapin's book just published by Putnam called "Charles Chapin's Story."

"A few days before the Titanic crashed into an iceberg a reporter for Mr. Pulitzer's paper in St. Louis, the Post-Dispatch, called to see me. He was talking a vacation and was to sail the next morning for Italy. I chatted with him just long enough, to learn that he was to go on the Carpathia of the Cunard Line. "When news of the Titanic disaster was flashed into our office one morning and with it the information that the Carpathia had come to her rescue I instantly thought of the Post-Dispatch reporter and sent him a wireless to prepare a complete story and I would meet the Carpathia with a tugboat off Sandy Hook."

"Before sunrise the next morning several of the Evening World's reporters accompanied me to Sandy Hook on the fastest tug in the harbor and we sat all day in the tower of the wireless station waiting for the Carpathia to show up. It was night when she entered Ambrose Channel. Our tug steamed alongside and when we shouted through a megaphone the Carpathia had come to her rescue. I instantly thought of the Post-Dispatch reporter and sent him a wireless to prepare a complete story and I would meet the Carpathia with a tugboat off Sandy Hook."

"There were a dozen columns of a brilliant told story with all the thrilling details of heroes; of wives refusing to separate from husbands who were denied a place in the life-boats; of brave men who perished that women and children might be saved; of the Titanic's commander who swam to a lifeboat with a child in his arms and deliberately swam away to a grave beneath the sea. "The tugboat nearly burst her boilers racing at full speed to the Battery that we might get to the office with our story. Newsboys were crying the extras through out the city before the Carpathia was at her dock."

"Besides giving the Evening World a splendid beat over all its rivals, the story of the Post-Dispatch man brought enabled the Morning World to have a complete account in the edition that goes to other cities, while the other morning papers were many hours in gathering a comparatively fragmentary story from survivors and crew after the Carpathia had been docked."

"Ralph Pulitzer, who inherited a spirit of liberality, presented the Post-Dispatch man with a thousand dollars in cash that night and authorized him to double the time allotted for his vacation abroad. He did little but I did towards securing the boat, he rewarded me almost as generously."

THE THIRD EIGHT HOURS.

(The Three Partners.) Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours for—what?

One-third of each day, one-third of life is at the disposal of every one, with a reasonable freedom of choice as to what shall be done with it.

How few of us realize that there is a gold mine in our possession ready to be worked.

Of course wisdom requires that a certain part of this third eight hours of the twenty-four be given to recreation and a considerable part of it is naturally devoted to home affairs and the family circle. But even then there will be an appreciable amount of time to be made special use of, if one watches out for it and doesn't let it slip by unimproved.

Suppose there is a minimum of an hour, a day, every day, and little by little I doings done with it? How can it be turned to advantage? How can this hour be made sixty golden minutes?

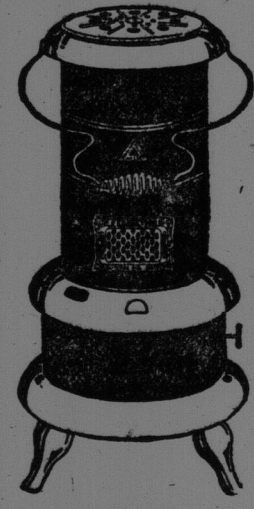
The answer is largely an individual one depending upon many circumstances. Thought, however, can be profitably given to the problem and the time should be used in a definite way which will broaden our vision and extend our knowledge, thus increasing our value and power as members of the human family.

THE IGNORANT BALLOT.

(Canadian Finance.) In these days when practically every person over twenty-one years of age is entitled to vote, there is grave danger in the lack of knowledge of public affairs which prevails in this country. Half-baked ideas are thrust before the electors, smooth-tongued orators come forward and champion them and before the people are aware of the fact they are saddled with hare-brained schemes which subsequently are to be abandoned. On the other hand, well thought out proposals, the adoption of which would be of inestimable benefit to the people, are often rejected when put to the vote because the voters have insufficient knowledge of the matters voted upon.

These are everyday occurrences which reflect seriously upon the public spirit-ness of the Canadian people. There must be a reason. The art of public speaking is not a lost art, despite opinions to the contrary. The ability to address an audience and mould its opinion is still within the reach of man. Men do sway public opinion from a public platform and the majority of our elections are won as a result of the ability of candidates to create a good impression as platform men. Our electors take candidates at their face value with the result that we often elect "talkers" elected to office instead of "doers."

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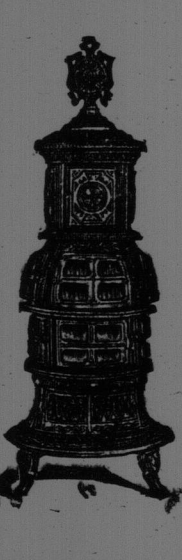
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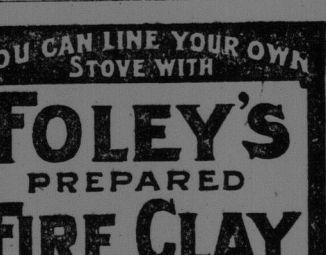
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