

The St. John Standard

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"We are fighting for a worthy purpose, and we shall not lay down our arms until that purpose has been fully achieved."—H. M. The King.
TO THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE—Every fighting unit we can send to the front means one step nearer peace.

"CLEAN AND UNAFRAID."

"IF THE LAWS OF THIS COUNTRY PERMIT THE COURTS OF JUSTICE TO ENFORCE RESTITUTION AGAINST THEM, THAT RESTITUTION WILL BE ENFORCED; IF THE COURTS OF THIS COUNTRY PERMIT THE WALLS OF THE PENITENTIARY TO ENCIRCLE THEM, THEY WILL GO THERE."

These words from Sir Robert Borden, spoken in reference to men who had defrauded the Government in connection with the purchase of war supplies, furnish abundant proof of where the Conservative party stands on the question. Also they answer the scornful queries of Liberal newspapers which professed a great anxiety to know whether the Government would take action to recover sums of money which might have been improperly paid to persons who sold supplies. The answer is emphatically YES.

During the past few days the Liberal press has taken a new tack. They have found that the "boots scandal" was not a scandal after all, but in reality that the boots supplied to the soldiers were, all but a very small percentage, good serviceable footwear and much preferred to the English boot. Failing to find what they wanted in boots the organs of Laurier, Pugsley, et al, turned their attention to binoculars. They claimed that inferior glasses had been purchased at higher prices than should have been paid and that the country did not get value for its money. The name of a Militia Department official was mentioned in this connection and the Liberal newspapers turned the morsel over and over in their editorial mouths and masticated upon it with much relish. When it turned out that the Militia Department official was a Grit, and an appointment of the Laurier government, and, furthermore, that he had been suspended until his conduct should be fully enquired into, the tid-bit of scandal lost its flavor and became unpalatable and the Grit press turned to "horse-flesh."

An investigation was held by the Public Accounts Committee into the purchase of horses and it was found that in some cases unsound animals had been passed by a veterinary whose duty it was to examine all horses offered. It was also found that some of the animals had cost more than they were worth and that the transaction had not been handled by Mr. DeWitt Foster with the same care a more experienced business man would have brought to bear on it. There was not the slightest evidence that Mr. Foster had received one cent of profit or remuneration for his work, but it was shown that, in some cases, Nova Scotia horse traders had been unscrupulous and dishonest in their dealings with the Government representatives. The same thing might happen in private business without the slightest suspicion attaching to the victim of the transaction, but the Liberal press lacked the fairness to admit that possibility. At once they rashly concluded that Government supporters were in cahoots with the men who had horses for sale and that the transaction was scandalous.

It must not be imagined that in reaching this conclusion the Liberal newspapers or the Liberals who figured in the enquiry were sincerely concerned for the amount of money lost, something less than \$3,000 in all, neither were they especially solicitous that the gentlemen who managed to obtain big prices for unsound animals should be punished. In fact, when one of these men was on the witness stand and an intimation was made that he could be punished, he did not long lack a champion, and that champion none other than the sweet smelling apostle of political purity, Mr. P. B. Carvell. Reputable newspaper accounts of the proceedings tell us that Mr. Carvell was on his feet as soon as he saw that the Nova Scotia horse dealer might get into trouble and, in his most impressive tones, the member for Carleton delivered himself of the following sentiment: "You had better start and prosecute him and get him in the jug if you can. There'll be lots to defend him; I'll defend him." Thus the disgraced

spectacle was presented of a member of the Canadian Parliament championing the cause of a man who had already admitted that he had defrauded the Government. But the man was a Liberal, and the Government in the case Conservative. To Mr. Carvell that made all the difference in the world.

Following the evidence in the horse cases the Liberal press cynically asked whether the guilty parties would be punished. But they did it with tongue in cheek as if they imagined that methods of Laurier misrule were still in effect in Ottawa and the Blockade Brigade in readiness to sit on the lid. Today they have their answer. Sir Robert Borden with all the responsibility attaching to his high office has announced that "IF THE LAWS OF THIS COUNTRY PERMIT THE COURTS OF JUSTICE TO ENFORCE RESTITUTION AGAINST THEM, THAT RESTITUTION WILL BE ENFORCED; IF THE LAWS OF THIS COUNTRY PERMIT THE WALLS OF THE PENITENTIARY TO ENCIRCLE THEM THEY WILL GO THERE."

Surely there can be no mistaking the language or the intention. Surely there can be no ground for questioning the bona fides of the government. Men who, through a worldwide combination of circumstances, so extraordinary that it is unlikely to occur again in the life of any man now alive, succeeded in reaping an illicit profit from the people of this country will be forced to disgorge. IF THE COURTS OF JUSTICE CAN ENFORCE RESTITUTION AGAINST THEM THAT RESTITUTION WILL BE ENFORCED.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Resentment in Holland as the result of the destruction of a steamer flying the Dutch flag and the belief that German submarines were responsible for this latest breach of neutrality furnishes probably the most interesting development of the day in connection with the Empire war. According to the despatches the vessel was at anchor and had symbols of her nationality prominently displayed so there was no possibility that the outrage could have been the result of a mistake. The incident, following closely upon the seizure of Dutch trawlers by Germans, has aroused a feeling of anger in Holland and it is believed a satisfactory explanation will at once be sought.

Information from Rome and Bucharest indicates that Italy and Roumania are drawing nearer to the day when they will cast their lot with the Allies against Germany, while the feeling is being revived that Greece will also participate. While no one event has occurred in the past twenty-four hours to give rise to the belief that these now neutral nations will strike quickly, yet it is reported that the impression of pending developments of great importance has been materially heightened in every capital in Europe and the expectation of observers is that the next few weeks will see Italy and Roumania actively engaged.

From the fields of battle the news is encouraging. The French have made brilliant successes in the vicinity of the Woivre, though just how greatly they will affect the campaign in that area has not yet been announced. All along the French line, however, there is a keen feeling of

confidence that the operations in which the troops are at present engaged will be crowned with final success which will result in the recasting of the German battle line on that entire front.

In the east the titanic struggle for the possession of the Carpathian passes is still proceeding with the advantage on the side of Russia. Germany has hurried very powerful armies to meet the Muscovite advance, but while the reports from that region are directly contradictory, it is believed the Russians are steadily making their way into Hungary and that the Carpathian Mountains will soon be in their possession.

After reading Sir Robert Borden's remarks in the House of Commons yesterday, friends of Mr. Pugsley will rejoice that Sir Robert was not premier of Canada when the ex-Minister of Public Works "put across" that "sawdust wharf" deal.

"Last Minute" Mail

To the Editor of The Standard:
Sir,—I have had occasion frequently to visit the I. C. R. station on the arrival of the train from Halifax and the departure of the train for Montreal, and my attention has been called to the vast number of letters that are posted there for despatch, especially so about five minutes before the departure of the train. This must be a very trying time for the clerks who are entrusted with the task of facing and date stamping the letters in the mail room, where they have the proper facilities for doing that work. But what must their labors be when nearly two-thirds of the letters received at the mail room have to be stamped on a swift running train, solely on account of our business men, banks, etc., not giving heed to the fact that we have a post office in the city, and that the mails for Montreal, Boston and all points west, and also Fredericton, Woodstock and other local points do not close until four-thirty o'clock, which should give ample time for nearly all their correspondence to be sent to it. I have had the opportunity of seeing the inside workings of a postal car while the clerks are at work, and I can say, without fear of contradiction, that the public has no idea of the amount of work the clerks have to do, and to be candid it is a wonder they do as well as they do in the time and space allotted to them, and that the correspondence entrusted to their care receive the prompt and careful despatch that it should receive. There is no doubt but that numbers of letters which should go east are among those which are thrown into the mail room at the last moments, and in such quantities that it is not possible to stamp and assort them, and thus are delayed to the detriment of the sender, no doubt, in many cases. Now, sir, if our business men and the public in general would see to the fact that their correspondence, which they have not been able to send to the city post office, reach the mail room at least twenty minutes before the departure of the train, and not five as at present, all this could be avoided, and no doubt they would receive the approbation of the branch of the P. O. Service. I have been in quite a number of cities in this and other countries, and I have never seen the privilege which has been given the public, so abused as it is in St. John, and I feel that the business men are not aware of this state of affairs. If they were they would see that their correspondence was sent to the last moment. But perhaps the messengers who are entrusted with the delivery of same are at fault. A word to them might cure the evil to a great extent.
Yours,
OBSERVER.

You Can't Brush or Wash Out Dandruff

The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips. Do this tonight, and by morning most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.

You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.

AMATEUR VS. PROFESSIONAL

Frank Beaupre, the Victorian professional, has challenged William Longworth, the ex-champion Australian, to meet him in a series of races for the benefit of a patriotic fund organized by the Lord Mayor of Sydney, N. S. W. Longworth accepted under the conditions that the Australian A. A. U. should give permission and that his status as an amateur should be guaranteed. Longworth names the distances as 100, 220 and 440 yards, each event to be contested on different days. Whether this contest has been permitted is not yet known here. Of course, it is most unusual to have an amateur race against a professional in any line of sport. The notable exception was when the late Jean Boudin beat the French professional Bou-

Little Benny's Note Book.

By LEE PAPE

My cousin Artie slept with me last night and before we went to bed I sed, Say, Artie, and he sed, Wat, and I sed, Lets get up at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning and see the sun rise.

Aw! rite, sed Artie, but how are we going to wake up that early without anybody to do it for us.

I'll ask pop to set the alarm clock for us, I sed.

Wich I did, and pop sed, Wats the idee, are you going to set out to seek yure fortunes.

No sir, we want to see the sun rise, I sed.

Ah, thats werth getting up for, my boy, sed pop, you cant go rong seeing nature in awl her faze, I expect to see the sun rise myself sum moarning wen it ovirsleaps itself an hour or so.

Well will you set the alarm clock for us, I sed.

I sertenly will, sed pop, nothing gives me moar plezure than setting an alarm clock for somebody else, I tell you there is reel joy in the thawt of the sun rising promptly at 5 o'clock in all its splendor and utir peepil getting up to watch it wile you yurself are slumbring peacefully aw.

And he set the alarm clock for 5 in the moorning and me and Artie went to bed and it didnt seem as if I had hardly bin asleep a minit when there was a farse noise and wat was it but the alarm clock going awf as if it thawt there was a fire or sumthing, and I opened wun eye and watched it till it stopped going awf.

It must of went awf to soon. Im sleepy I thawt.

And I looked at Artie with the eye I had open, and both his eyes was shut tite as if he was nevyr going to wake up, and I thawt, G, it wood be a shame to wake him up jest to see a sun rise.

And I shut my eye asen and went to sleep, and didnt wake up agen till pop called me, and he stuck his hed in the door and sed, Hay, I thawt you 2 kids were going to get up and cheer the braking day.

The clock didnt wake Artie up, and he looked so comfortabl I didnt want to wake him up eithir, I sed.

Thats the time I foold you, awl rite, sed Artie, I wook up befor you did, and I saw you open wun eye and I had hardy bin asleep a minit when we both got up and got dressed and ate brekfist and went to skool.

chard in a race for the benefit of the sufferers in the great naval disaster at Toulon. The French Union sanctioned this race and Boulin's status was never injured, for he later competed in the Olympic games at Stockholm.

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WHO CARES? LISTEN!

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Please, for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it, enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest, surest relief known.

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The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

WHEN young Miss Housewife first aspired, to build the home her mate desired, she dreamed of castles in the air, with never toil nor woe nor care. She half imagined, in a way, that keeping house was only "play."

Too soon the sordid side of life—the dust and grime and soot and strife—each one, in turn, reminded her, that little problems must occur. A part of thrift is in the knack of fighting dirt around you, back; of keeping constantly at work where dust and germs of illness lurk.

This housewife had her little cry, gave up—and scarcely knowing why. Then, from the sombre clouds of doubt, two rays of golden hope crept out. The Gold Dust Twins threw wide the door and entered, eager for a chore. They polished all the silverware, they scrubbed the bathroom and the stair. Each mirror soon was shining bright, the kettles shone with gleaming light, and all around, from pit to dome, they garnished up that little home.

Ah! Ye who feel that, once begun, a housewife's work is NEVER done, have cheer! The Gold Dust Twins make play of any task that comes their way. A mop—a cloth—a busy brush, and honestly it makes us bluish, to think we ever played the drone by working in the house alone.

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