

The St. John Standard

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ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1915.

"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.

THE NEEDS OF THE HOUR

If New Brunswick is to adequately play her part in solving the problems now confronting the British Empire two great needs must be supplied. The first and most important is of men to take their positions in the battle lines and help overcome the common enemy. The second is money to assist in supporting the dependents of the men who go to fight.

There is not a man in the province but can help to supply one or the other of these needs. It is the duty of the young, physically fit men to offer themselves to the cause. It is equally the duty of the older men to see to it that those who do the King's uniform can enter upon their military service with the confident knowledge that their loved ones will not want during their absence and that, on their return, places will again be made for them in the commercial and industrial life of the community.

Vigorous measures are being taken to attain both ends. The greatest recruiting campaign in the history of the province will be formally inaugurated with a big meeting on King Square tomorrow evening. All citizens of St. John should make it a point to attend that meeting. A message will be given; a message of importance not only to the men of fighting age and qualification but to other men who, for one reason or another, are unable to go to the front.

The Empire's enemy can be fought in the office or factory as well as in the trenches, with a cheque book as well as as effectively as a rifle or machine gun. Men who can shoulder the rifle or learn to man the machine gun are wanted for the service they are able to perform. Others, unfitted for such duties, are asked to go down into their pockets and provide the funds to care for the dependents of the soldiers.

The Provincial Government last night voted \$25,000 to the Patriotic Fund. That is a splendid contribution but should prove a great impetus to private citizens who as yet have not quite realized that the call for money applies to them as well as to their neighbors. New Brunswick has already done well, both in men and contributions of money and supplies, but the limit has not yet been reached. The need is urgent, the response should be prompt.

LAURIER AND HIS "PROMISE"

Despite the fortifications of an extensive "vocabulary" the editor of the Telegraph will be hard put to it to shield the members of his party from the just censure that will fall upon them if they fail to meet the views of Sir Robert Borden and his colleagues regarding the matter of a general election. This country wants no election during the war, if it can possibly be avoided, and it is presumed that after the Premier has met his colleagues he will submit to Sir Wilfrid Laurier a proposal which, if agreed to, will prevent dividing the people on political issues during war time. What that proposal will be is as yet unknown but if we are to judge by their evident unreasonableness the machine Grit politicians will not agree to anything that is found to favor of an absolutely fair deal.

The Liberals are so patriotic they do not desire an election during war time, when their disgraceful record of opposition to Sir Robert Borden's patriotic proposals for the naval defence of the Empire would be shown up in all its ugliness. They prefer to wait until the fighting has ceased and only the burden remains, when the people must be called upon to face new conditions and the opposition can throw on the Government the blame and censure for the expenses of Canada's participation in the war and the increased national debt such expenses will naturally bring.

The promise is made by Sir Wilfrid Laurier that if the Government will agree that no election shall be held until after the war, the Liberals, in the meantime, will give the Government unanimous support in all measures relating to the conflict. Even if Sir Wilfrid is sincere there is no indication that his wish in the matter will be respected by his followers.

During the past session a fair example of the Laurier brand of promise was presented to the people of Can-

da. There was to be a political truce, and to give color to it the Liberals acquiesced in the voting of the war budget. Yet, when the Canadian Finance Minister was called upon to face the problem of raising the money to be spent for war purposes, the Liberals, with all their might and the power of their organization in the House of Commons and in the country, fought bitterly to prevent Hon. Mr. White's policies from going into effect. Laurier was prepared to vote for spending the money, but fought every plan by which it was proposed to raise it.

WHY ARE THEY SILENT?

The Borden Government, during the present war, bought field dressings for the Canadian forces at 21 cents each—See Evidence before Public Accounts Committee.

The Laurier government, during the South African war, when such articles should be cheaper, paid 26 cents each for the same class of dressing—See Auditor-General's report 1899-1900, Division "Q", page 122.

The Borden Government, during the present war, bought soldiers' "housewives" for 53½ cents each—See Evidence before Public Accounts Committee.

The Laurier government, during the South African war, when such articles should be cheaper, paid 90 cents each for a similar article—See Auditor-General's report, 1899-1900, Division "Q", page 117.

In the case of the purchases by the Borden Government the Telegraph and Times and Liberals everywhere shouted "Grafters and Thieves."

Confronted by the evidence of the Laurier government's action they are silent.

"SIR WILFRID'S STAND."

(London, Ont., Free Press.)

Does it never occur to the Liberal press, which is industriously circulating "Sir Wilfrid's stand," as spoken by him at Sherbrooke a few days ago, that they are drawing the attention of the thoughtful reader to the fact that it is a very late "stand" from which they are quoting? The war is almost thirteen months old.

What the Liberal leader is given credit for saying is in part as follows: "I affirm it with all my power, that it is the duty of Canada to give to Great Britain in this war all the assistance that is in the power of Canada to give."

There is really nothing remarkable in this statement. Every Canadian agrees with all that is therein contained. Moreover, this has been the fixed purpose and sentiment of Canadians from the beginning of the war, and before. It is pleasing and reassuring to find Sir Wilfrid committing himself thus fully, but it does not seem that there is anything in the incident deserving of special prominence. The Liberal leader may well ask to be spared from his friends, when they thus suggest that an utterance by him of this character is today something new and praiseworthy.

The Natives' Mite

(Manchester Guardian.)

A little story, quite touching in its way, comes from a correspondent resident at Fort Jameson, in the British colony of Northern Rhodesia. The white residents a short time ago started a subscription list for the purpose of presenting an aeroplane, or the price thereof, to the British government.

My correspondent duly received a circular on the subject, which he showed to his native servant, remarking by way of a joke, "Will you give £5 to this?" "What is an aeroplane?" asked the servant. "Oh, something like my motor cycle," was the reply, "only it has wings and flies through the air." "What is it used for?" was the next question, to which my friend replied, "It kills Germans." Thereupon the native showed great excitement, and expressed his eagerness

to subscribe for such a purpose. After some deliberation he added, "But I will do better than £5," and then went away. My friend thought no more of it, for £5 to the native represented the savings of a lifetime. To his amazement the servant came to him after three days and handed him £60, which he had collected in small coins from a large number of natives. The opportunity of helping to deal a blow at the Germans had induced these simple folk to bring forth their treasured hoards. So spontaneous and eager was the offer that I believe it had to be accepted and added to the fund. The story is a gratifying testimony to the comparisons drawn by African natives between their own experience of British administration and the accounts they hear from neighboring countries of Teutonic methods. Possibly the story of the treatment of the Hereros reached their ears.

I Did Not Raise My Boy to be a Soldier, but—

I did not raise my boy to be a coward. To bear with blood unstirred, what-e'er befalls. To skulk, or shrink, or flinch in times untoward. To stop his ears when need or honor calls.

I did not raise my boy to bide in pleasure. When duty summons him to suffer pain. To count more careful plenty, good—to measure. All by paltry rule of private gain.

I would not have him cringe when proud ambition. Fares forth full-armed to work its lawless will. To use his own upon some base condition. Or look on weakness outraged and be still.

Better far better, that my son were by. Forewarned and shattering on the stricken field; Better, far better, that my boy were dying. Where freemen, sore forfoughten, scorn to yield.

I love him not? Ah me! Too well I love him. To have him live at ease, full-fed and whole. A recruit to the righteous God above him. A traitor to his birthright and his soul.

—John Power, in New York Herald.

After The Arabic?

(New York World.) "Ye must not murder!" thus we sent Our warning overseas. "To your mad gods all violent We shall not bend the knee. Too long, too long our wrath lay bent. And now we cry, 'Be still!'"

And the answer came From a mouth of flame. "We kill as we choose to kill!"

Twist teeth that snapped like clashing steel. We speed the message hot. "To your crazed gods we shall not kneel—Spike-crowned and misbegot! Ye must not make the whole world reel Like stars gone drunk at play!"

And the answer fell In the tongue of U. "We slay as we choose to slay!"

"Ye must not strike at babies afloat!" We spread our word abroad. "The ship must be a sacred boat That keeps ye overboard. Ye shall not cut an infant's throat Nor beat his mother down!"

And the answer rose From the sea-hill foes. "We drown as we wish to drown!"

God of the Seas! we cry in vain To you, O puny thing! Your sails of souls sink in the main. Gulp'd by a kraken king! We pray you for an end of pain. Safe from the mad shark's will—

Still the answer sweeps From the depths of deeps. "I kill as I choose to kill!"

A Fight For Liberty

(David Lloyd George.)

I have no doubt that however long victory will tarry it will ultimately come. (Loud cheers.) We may have to wait for the dawn. The Eastern sky is dark and lowering; the stars have been clouded over. I regard that stormy horizon with anxiety, but with no dread. (Cheers.) Today I can see the color of a new hope beginning to purpur the sky. The enemy in their victorious march know not what they are doing. Let them beware, for they are unshackling Russia. (Cheers.) With the monster artillery they are shattering rusty bars that fettered the strength of the people of Russia. (Loud cheers.) You see them shaking their powerful limbs free from the stifling debris and preparing for the conflict with a new spirit. (Cheers.) I repeat that the enemy know not what they are achieving for their apparent victim. Austria and Prussia are doing for Russia today what their military ancestors effected just as unwittingly for us. (Cheers.) They are hammering a sword that will destroy them, and are freeing a great nation to wield it with a more potent stroke and a mightier sweep than it ever yet commanded. (Loud cheers.) For us, we must fight on, or for ever sink as a people into impotent obscurity. Britain has another task. It is becoming clearer, and our own share of it is becoming greater as the months roll past. It is to see that the suffering and the loss shall not be in vain. (Cheers.) The fields of Europe are being rent by

Little Benny's Note Book.

By LEE-PAPE

My cousin Artie and me was playing serkis today in the front hall. Artie being the elephant and me being the animal trainer, and I made him do all sorts of tricks including sum even a real elephant coddent properly do including spinning around awn his tale and singing its a Lawa gWay to Tipprary wile he was standing awn his frunt legs, and awir we got tired thinking up noo triks I sed, Lets go up in the setting room and show pop and ma.

Awl rite, sed the elephant. And we went upstairs and I stuck my head in the setting room door, saying, Pop, do you want to see a trained elephant.

Sure, bring him alawng, ha ha, sed pop. Ma, do you want to see a trained elephant, I sed.

O, well, if it amuses yure farthir, sed ma. Jumbo, come in, I sed. And Artie calm wawking in awn his hands and feat, swinging his hed frum wun side to the uthir ifke a elephant wawking, and pop startid to laff, saying, Ha ha, very good, Eddy, ha ha.

Jumbo, stand awn wun hine leg and say Mamma, I sed. Which the elephant did, and then I made him stick his foot up to his nose and wiggle it and scratch for flees and uthir things you dont jenerly see elephants doing, and then I sed, Now lift me up awn yure trunk. Am I quick sat down awn his hed wen he wasnt ixejcting it and his hed went down and hit the floor a farse crack and the elephant got mad and startid to hit his trainer and a pritty exsleiting fite was going awn by the time pop jumped up and pulled us apart, saying, Hay, hay, I didnt say I wuntid to stay and see the concert awir the main show, heer, heers 3 sents for the elephant if he promises to let by gones be by gones.

Wich Artie promised and pop gave him the 3 sents and me and Artie went out and had a argewment about weathir letting by gones be by gones ment giving me twu of the 3 sents.

the ploughshares of war. The verdure of the old civilization is vanishing in the desolating upheaval of that conflict. Let us see to it that wheat and not tares are sown in the bleeding soil, and "in due season we shall reap if we faint not." (Loud cheers.)

ANNUAL MEETING OF CANADIAN PRESS ASS'N

Toronto, Sept. 1.—The annual meeting of the Canadian Press, Limited, was held today, when officials for the year were elected. There were only four changes, Mr. C. F. Crandall of the Montreal Star, was elected treasurer in succession to Mr. John Lewis of the same paper, who is leaving on overseas service. Following are the officers elected: E. F. Slack, Gazette, Montreal.

The Best Quality at a Reasonable Price.

What Do You Think Of the Man Who Owns No Watch?

Everybody who amounts to anything has a good watch. Even young fellows just starting into business life have good watches.

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The First Week In September

Is the beginning of our busy season, but you had better not wait till then. Our classes have been continued all summer, and you can enter at any time.

Catalogue containing tuition rates and courses of study mailed to any address.

S. Kerr, Principal

Flies Can't Touch Bread that's wrapped in paper

The house-fly is a veritable scavenger, carrying and leaving deadly disease germs wherever he goes. Remember always that BUTTERNUT BREAD the sweet, wholesome, cleanly loaf with the tender, golden crust COMES WAX-PAPER WRAPPED, AT GROCERY STORES.

CALENDARS for 1916

Your order should be placed at once to ensure an early delivery. Ask to see samples of our very artistic line.

FLEWELLING PRESS Engravers and Printers, 3 Water Street, Facing Market Square

Open Season for Wild Birds. Yesterday the open season for geese, brant, teal, wood duck and black duck opened. Reports received by the Crown Land Department are to the effect that this will be one of the most successful seasons for several years for wild bird hunting.

Special Values IN Boys' and Girls' School Boots

Examine these goods, see the quality of stock in the uppers, the 3 rows of stitching, the bottoms, inner soles and counters. We guarantee them double toes and you do not pay any more than for cheaply made shoes.

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Youths' sizes, 11 to 13 1.90
Humphrey's—
Boys' sizes, 1 to 5 2.85
Youths' sizes, 11 to 13 2.40

Girls' sizes, 11 to 2, \$1.40, \$1.65, \$1.85, \$1.90, \$2.00 up to \$3.00.
Large girls' sizes, 2½ to 6, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75 up to \$5.00.

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BOY SCOUTS
Would You Like to Win a Watch?

There is a Line of Type missing out of the following article which was published in the Scout Corner last week, can you find the words? If so, write on a bit of paper what you think the missing words are, fill in the following coupon, pin it to same and forward to the SCOUT EDITOR, THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

not later than Sept. 2nd.
To the Boy Scout whom I consider has sent in the most correct sentence, I shall award a SPLENDID WATCH as First Prize.

When framing a picture it is a good plan to paste a piece of brown paper over the back to keep out the dust. If this is done by pasting the paper in the ordinary way, a lot of creases will be left, and the paper will not fit properly.
A better method is to wet the paper,

all round. Now paste these edges, lay the paper over the back of the picture, and allow it to dry. When dry, the paper will be quite tight and smooth.

STANDARD COMPETITION For Boy Scouts.

Full Name
Address
Name of Patrol

Men's \$4

Lace Button
Kid Tan Calf Patent
Snappy Stylish Shapely
Ease Wear Comfort Fit Perfectly
Wear Splendidly Keep Their Shape



What A



Two Watch

Can you name the watch in the above picture? The boy and girl names the watch most nearly and will award a Beautiful

ANOT

I want you to appear at the must not be or chalk color accompany your September. T. BEAUTIFUL

Band Con

The temple of H. concert in the stand, King Square weather permitting be as follows:
O Canada.
March—Selected.
Waltz—Cecile, F.
Selection—Songs.
Waltz—From Co.
Idyll—The Mill b.
Song—In the Hi.
Shannon and Joh.
Waltz—From Co.
Franz Lehar.
Selection—So