

The Evening Times Star

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 20, 1925.

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THE PRIME MINISTER'S IMPERIALISM.

The Right Hon. Mr. Baldwin thinks the word "imperialism" has been used too much and has come to be associated in too many minds with painting the map red. His imperialism, his idea of the development of the Empire is nothing of the kind. It is not aggressive or militaristic. "It is simply this," he said in a recent speech, "the recognition that in the economic life of this country we have what has become an inverted pyramid. We have to recognize the danger of a situation where a country is maintaining a population far greater than it can feed and where it is dependent ultimately on its foreign trade, which means obtaining orders for its manufacturers from foreign countries. The only means of making the situation of our population secure in the provision for them of work and food is, while doing everything that you can to maintain your foreign trade, to do everything that you can, in conjunction with all the Dominions of the Empire, so to develop the less thickly populated parts of it that you may more evenly spread the population of the whole Empire and at the same time develop increasing trade for the densest population of these islands, who must have that trade or starve."

The Prime Minister asks Britain and the Dominions to hold before them the conception of the time when they will visualize the whole Empire as a single unit, a unit in which, wherever a man may live or work, he may feel that he is a fellow-citizen of every other man in the Empire and that all are working and living to a common end. It is a high conception, one that is expressed by a man who has been in touch with both sentiment and business, one that is in connection with both unity and development. The tests of British leadership did not end with the war. Today they are severe, they are always will be. They challenge the instinct, the courage and the vision of British public men and those of the Dominions, and the challenge will be met in the future as it ever has been.

A SIGNIFICANT PROTEST.

Canada is interested in the election of "Generally Speaking Yanson," properly Magnus Johnson, as United States Senator for Minnesota over the official Republican candidate, because the present may forebode a change in the tariff policy of the Republic. The big campaign for Johnson gives both Republicans and Democrats anxiety, but Republicans particularly, since it indicates a full-grown protest against the tariff as it is now. The west is a tremendous factor in a national election, and here is Minnesota, which gave Harding a majority of 377,000 votes, defeating the Harding nominee by figures indicating a change of 100,000 votes since 1920. Johnson is a farmer-labor standard bearer, and it is doubtful if Mr. Johnson knows just where he is going or what he may be able to effect at Washington. Whether or not he realizes it, he represents a great deal of radicalism that he is expected to give the farmers much that he cannot give them. The American farmers were promised too much, and by now they recognize that the high tariff group deceived them in the emergency tariff and still more so in the Fordney-McCumber legislation. They are thoroughly agin' the government. They were given protection which does not protect, while the price of everything they buy has been jacked up. They were buncoed, and having found it out they are not going to get it in a hurry.

Canadians have been pointing out that world conditions, not government, fix the price of wheat. They read now that the Minnesota vote will make the Republicans go slow in the matter of protection as they go into the presidential campaign. The group that wants to keep up a tariff high enough to exclude Canadian products may not be talking so loud in the next Congress. At all events they can no longer deceive the American farmers and some millions of voters who are not farmers. The new Senator is a Swede. He is now going to help his sons get in the hay. He was a glass-blower as a boy in Sweden. He allied before the mast. He was a mill hand and a lumberjack after he went to the United States, and now he describes himself as a plain farmer.
The Republicans fear the rise of a radical group holding the balance of power at Washington, but while the two old parties will get most of the votes the Republicans are beginning to see that an extreme tariff will only split their own party and give recruits to the Democrats and the radicals. Taken all in all the Johnson incident forebodes a more reasonable trading attitude through which Canada may discover that they cannot continue to sell largely in other countries without buying extensively too.

WAR MONEY.

The \$4,800,000,000 borrowed by Great Britain from the United States to lend to European Allies whose credit was not good enough for the Americans, is about the only great amount which the United States can yet regard as wholly secure. There has been much talk about the British loan but little about the others. Glance at a few of the more important sums which Uncle Sam has collected when and if he can.

From France	\$3,844,000,000
From Belgium	437,197,000
From Russia	222,000,000
From Italy	1,822,000,000
From Poland	153,000,000
From Czechoslovakia	108,000,000
From Serbia	99,000,000

The total, owed by a score or more countries to the United States, not counting interest, is about \$11,228,000,000. Of this some \$2,700,000,000 was advanced after the war was ended. Of the eleven or twelve billions the United States will collect a high percentage, in time. The British will pay much more quickly than they can collect. They will pay in full. There are vast loans of which they will lose wholly or in part, and all the loans they made were made to prevent the collapse of allies who were staggering. The British gave them money to keep them on their feet, and gave them in addition military and naval help on a tremendous scale.

We all view Russia with suspicion, but the announcement that she needs 10,000 cats awakens interest everywhere. The people who do not own cats will be asking that their city, wherever it is, be put on the preferred list as an exporter at once. There are thousands of people who are as willing to sacrifice their neighbors' cats as Mark Twain was to sacrifice his wife's relations. But after all 10,000 is not enough to interest the world at large. Russia cannot hope to resume its old-time relations with any such trifling bid. If she raised the offer to a million or two there might be hope. The very fact that the Russians think the world will be happier with more of the feline tribe confirms the common idea as to what sort of country Russia is under the insane regime that still rules there. Possibly with a hard winter in view the Soviet is thinking of building up a food reserve for the non-producing population which the peasants refuse to feed even at the government's order. Ivan will eat his food or sell it for real money. Beyond that he will not go, no matter what Moscow may decree.

In the address of the president of the Home for Incurables there is a passage to which all friends of this admirable institution should give heed. Mr. Gregory says:

"Your board begs leave to advise that with each succeeding year the need for increased accommodation is being more clearly realized. The means by which the time has come for taking under consideration the question of erecting an addition to the present building. Mention is made of this matter simply to prepare your minds for the need in order that this great public charity may function to the fullest and in the hope that charitably disposed persons may encourage us by advising of their willingness to assist."

They used to say that the most non-committal politician on record was a U. S. Secretary for Agriculture who never in the world gave a direct answer. Once he inspected a government farm where they had just sheared sheep. One of the officials determined to get a direct answer for once. "Well," he said, "I see they've sheared the sheep." The great man glanced at a group of sheep and replied: "Well, they've sheared on this side." He had a promising disciple in a newly elected Senator who refuses to say who his favorite author is or what newspapers or periodicals he reads. There is such a thing as letting the voters know too much in some cases. This particular Senator evidently thinks his case is one of that kind.

Hundreds of Egyptians connected with a conspiracy to murder British officials have been under arrest in Cairo. Of thirteen found guilty on July seven eight are to be imprisoned and five hanged. Without knowing the evidence, the proportion seems fair. The British do try earnestly to discourage murder.

Britain wants to know, in the event of a new deal with Germany, how Germany will guarantee the annual payments. It is a searching question; but official Germany will promise that the country will work itself to death in order to keep faith. Unofficial Germany will merely grin.

Reports about the decline in the cost of living continue to come from Ottawa, but the most noticeable fact in them is the decline in nothing for the average consumer to get excited about. He reads the figures but he doesn't cheer.

ROSES.

I went into a garden on a balmy summer day
The birds were singing gaily, all the world was bright and gay;
But Oh! the sight that dazzled me!
That thrilled me with delight!
Was roses! Countless roses! Fragrant beauties! Pink and white.

In that garden grows "Her Majesty" and "George V." as well.
The haughty "Lady Utrillo" and Mrs. A. Waddell.
The stately "Duke of Wellington" with "Chry" by his side.
While "Mrs. Crawford's" brilliant bloom would grace the fairest bride.

"Tom Wood" and "Mrs. Henry Morse" and "General Jacquemont."
Have bloomed in other gardens in days of long ago;
But since they bloom in Chelsea they've acquired a richer hue.
Within my neighbor's garden 'neath the gently falling dew.

O! Snowwhite "Carl Drusk," I bow before thy shrine!
Thou'rt queen! and pride of all the flowers on which the sun doth shine!

My sweet immaculate! not another can compare with thee!
In all the world of flowers—with thy virgin beauty rare.

Now, which one do I love the best, or which the brightest hue?
O dear! I cannot make a choice, I love them all so true!
But I murmur grateful praises to thee, Blessed Lord above
Who send these precious roses to remind us of His love.

K. BLAKE MCLOSKEY.
Chelsea, Que., July, 1925.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

The Usual Place.
Husband—Well, if that gossip about Mrs. Rush is true, she's worse than I thought she was. Where did you hear it?
Wife—I heard it yesterday at the meeting of the Friendly Society—Passing Show.

Benches.
Father (to son who has been taking a course of salesmanship)—"Well, my boy, what do you know about business now?"
Son (who has the root of the matter in him)—"Only this—that it's simply making people think that they can't get what they don't want."—London Morning Post.

Doing Dublin.
It was the Englishman's first visit to Dublin, and he was driving on and admiring the scenery and the sights. When they got near the river, as an Irishman tells the story, he was struck with the unpleasant sight of a man in a long coat and top hat who was looking at the river. "What is this horrible smell?" the Jarvey replied proudly: "You know that the smell of the Liffey is one of the sights of Dublin."

Oblivious.
Madge—Did she own up that they were making love to each other?
Maggie—Not exactly, but they were sitting on the sand and didn't notice the tide coming in until they were all wet.

The Reason.
Blackstone—What in the world ever induced your wife to take up golf?
Webster—A bargain sale in golf costumes she couldn't resist.

Ceriously Satisfied.
"How does your cousin like working in the bank?"
"She just adores it—says it's simply wonderful to find out how little money some of her friends have."

OUR DEBT TO THE FOREST RESOURCES.

(From the Canadian Forestry Magazine.)
It is well, occasionally, to list the benefactions of the Canadian forest as a reminder of the multiple services rendered by our forest possessions and the multiple menace presented by our present record of forest destruction. In the face of scores of wood substitutes, as iron, asbestos and cement, we are using twice as much wood per capita as we did fifty years ago. Evidently there is no universal substitute for forest materials.

Our farms use three-fifths of all the lumber cut each year. Farming is not a simple arrangement of human industry plus fertile soil, but requires the constant partnership of the forest. Our coal mines are unworkable without the service of millions of wooden props. Our railways draw revenues from more than twenty millions of tons of forest freight annually and their own operation must have a steady supply of wooden ties, and construction timber.

Our water powers are in part the creation of forests in that the effect of forest on the runoff of water is so well demonstrated as to make the two interests inseparable. Our fur trade is a forest product. Fur-bearing animals do not inhabit barren wastes, and the ruin of forest constitutes one of the most serious problems of the great fur-trading companies.

Our growing tourist traffic is to an unexpected degree the consequence of recreational and wild life resources untouched by the United States. Vacation seekers enter Canada not because of urban novelties but because of the freshness and beauty of the woodland areas. Our great spruce trees are giving birth to great industrial towns, many pulp and paper mills, and a multitude of well-paid contented workmen and their families.

The forest, truly is a prolific producer of national benefits. As the years pass, the forest-holding nations cash in on her forest guardianship in a degree which no observer of twenty years ago would have believed possible.

GIRL SOUGHT FOR ASSAULT.

Wausau, Wis., July 20.—Mary Lawand, 20 years old, is being sought by members of a sheriff's posse in a swamp near Rothschild, six miles south of here, in connection with an attack on Mrs. Walter Lawand, her stepmother, who received twenty cuts and bruises.

Guards stationed about the swamp declared it would be impossible for a girl to live there any length of time. Herds of mosquitoes and deer flies are encountered at every move in the daytime, and at night the conditions are much worse.

FREDERICTON HAS A FLAG QUESTION.

(Gleaner.)
The City Council will probably be asked to determine on what occasions in future the flag at City Hall shall fly in addition to the regular Dominion holidays.

Some time ago additions were made to the number of recognized days on which the flag has been hoisted, until it has become a difficult and diplomatic matter to determine what patron Saints are to be thus recognized by the city in this manner. St. Andrew is said to have been the first to be thus honored. St. Patrick later coming in for due recognition. Immediately considerable interest became attached to the Glorious Twelfth and a tardy display of the flag on this most recent occasion brought forth a storm of protest.

SAY JAPANESE MAKE BEST CARD PLAYERS.

The term "poker face" has been in use a very long time; it describes not the expression but the total lack of expression on the face of a good poker player at a critical time in the game, writes Leslie Schon in The London Daily Mail.

A friend of mine while traveling round the world played poker with men of all races, and he told me that in his opinion the Japanese were by far the finest players. Never at any time, even by the flutter of an eyelid, do they display any emotion.

Women are often supposed to possess a sixth sense at cards. They know without any apparent evidence to guide them where certain cards lie. In all probability this is because they are quick to note any change of voice or alteration of expression.

Even in chess, the only game in which luck plays no part, the clever reader of faces is likely to gain an advantage. A player may display annoyance or disgust over a faulty move which might otherwise pass unnoticed. A slight smile or a brightening of the eyes may disclose a combination of moves which, if not checked, will end the game.

In the final of a billiards competition I once saw a curious instance which illustrates the value of watching one's opponent. One of the players, brilliant but highly-strung, was winning the match in his eleventh unemotional opponent. Such safety play was perfectly fair; but it did not escape the steady player that his opponent was annoyed, although the only way in which he showed it was by clattering his flourishes when he addressed his ball.

A second point again followed by a lightning ex-secuting the brilliant player lost both his temper and the game. Roughly speaking, emotion may be replaced by a more or less unemotional and facial expression. Every one knows the customary sound of a man without looking at a man one can tell by a grant whether he is angry, pleased, or sad.

Memoranda, too, are easy to read, from the rhythmic gestures of pleasure to the frown of anger. Many a man, too, is not easy to tell from a person's expression his exact shade of emotion. In high spirits the eyebrows, the eyes, the corners of the mouth are raised.

In low spirits the face lengthens; the eyes become dull, and the lips, cheeks and lower jaw seem to sink down from their normal weight. Many a game, probably many a business deal, has been lost through not studying one's opponent's face.

TRAIN ETIQUETTE.

(New York Sun.)
"The most convincing acting in my experience," said the dramatic critic who lives on Long Island, "may be seen daily on the 6.45 every afternoon. The train is crowded and passengers are in a vain search for seats. Some of the women seem tired and I watch to see if any gallant rises to offer his seat. But not one of the men on the aisle seats even raises his eyes. He cannot see the woman standing beside him even hear the woman standing beside him who says to her companion in a loud voice: "Oh, I must get a seat. I've been on my feet all day."

"What superb pantomime. The experienced onlooker would be convinced that each of those sex holders was reading a story that affected his life vitally, but, in reality, they were seated next to each other under similar conditions and these are the thoughts running through their heads:
"Please stand and I need a rest. These women don't know what work is. No, my girl, you can wish as you can get a seat, but you won't see me. Why didn't you take an earlier train?"

A TOUCHING APPEAL.

(From Punch.)
From the prospectus of a new motor omnibus service in Ceylon:
"The service would further remind passengers that in the event of a bus being occasionally overcrowded and somewhat uncomfortable, to be liberal in their sometimes valuable thoughts through placing themselves as being the late-comers some other day."
In London no such appeal is necessary. Passengers are, if anything, too liberal in their valuable thoughts.

A SPLENDID GESTURE.

(London Bystander.)
The adoption of ruined French villages by English towns is quietly proceeding, and I can think of no more certain means of cementing the friendship. It is the sort of gesture that appeals irresistibly to the French, and is worth all the other gestures in the devastated area rolled into one. To care for the living is the surest way to perpetuate the memory of the dead.

ALIENS VS. NATIVE STUDENTS.

(N. Y. Tribune.)
Are the children of aliens better Americans than the children of natives? They should not be. Yet if the quality of Americanism is to be reckoned by interest in and information on American civic affairs the result of a recent survey, essay competition in the high schools of this city is significant. Most of the winners were not of native or even of Anglo-Saxon stock, but the children of aliens, and many of them of Russian, Italian and Central European ancestry.

Aged Digby County Man Badly Beaten.

George Potter, 72, Found Unconscious in Shack With Head Battered—Blood Covered Tongue Located Nearby—Was Living Alone.

Unconscious, with his head badly battered and his clothing soaked in blood, George Potter, seventy-two, a blacksmith, was found lying on a couch in his shack on the main road between Bear River and Digby yesterday morning. His recovery is doubtful. A pair of tongs, covered with blood, and which are thought to have been used by someone to carry out an assault on the aged man, were found in a basket at the rear of the shack.

The discovery was made by William Harris, a brother-in-law, who had missed Mr. Potter from the field in which he had been cutting grass. The injured man was taken to the home of his wife, from whom he had been living apart for the last ten years, although remaining on friendly terms with her.

U. S. MATTERS BEFORE A. O. H.

Montreal, July 20.—Unalterable opposition to the U. S. forming "entangling alliances" with any or all world powers and insistence on the Munro Doctrine as the bulwark of American security, were the only points in a strongly worded resolution introduced at yesterday's meeting here of the national Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

FISH CAUSES MAN'S DEATH.

Tugging at Line, It Wakes Sleeper, Who Overturns His Boat.
Detroit, July 20.—"Drowned by fish" has been written by local authorities opposite the name of Lawrence Winberly, aged 37, of Waukegan, who met his death in the St. Clair River. Winberly, accompanied by George B. Horrell, rowed to the middle of the river, where they were fishing. Winberly, accompanied by George B. Horrell, rowed to the middle of the river, where they were fishing. Winberly, accompanied by George B. Horrell, rowed to the middle of the river, where they were fishing.

ARREST GIRL IN MAN'S GARB.

Chicago Police Question Her on Tempting Murder—Four 'Fals' Held.
Chicago, July 20.—Another "girl-man," this time a girl posing as a man, was apprehended by the Chicago police and Richard C. Tesmer, whose husband was shot and killed by a girl bandit some weeks ago, was sent for in an attempt to identify the slayer in the man who posed as a woman, was indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday for the murder of Tesmer.

It was only after a half hour of questioning, during which time the supposed 19-year-old boy returned answers indicative of life in the slums, that the police took off the prisoner's cap and the long tresses of a girl were revealed. She gave her name as Blanche Voorhees. She said she had a husband in Danville, Ill.

Four youths were arrested with the girl and one confessed, according to the police, that the band had taken part in numerous recent robberies of taxicab drivers.

AGED MYSTERY SNAKE REAPPEARS ON FARM.

Middletown's Enoch Aden 'Boa Constrictor' Stirs Memories of Oldest Natives.
Middletown, N. Y., July 20.—After an absence of several years, the famous snake on the Canfield farm, a few miles from here, has again made its appearance.

The snake, it is claimed, always appears on the same spot. It is a very large one and some of the oldest inhabitants of the section declare the snake was seen by them when they were many years younger.

Those who have seen the snake recently declare that it resembles more a boa constrictor than any other species. No one who has seen the reptile has ventured to approach very near and there has not been a gun in evidence, otherwise the snake would probably have met its doom. An effort will now be made to exterminate it on its next appearance.

BULGARIAN PRINCESSES IN WELFARE WORK.

Sofia, June 30.—(A. P. by Mail).—The Princesses Nedelka (the name means Hope) and Kiolina, sisters of King Boris and daughters of Ferdinand, former king of the Bulgarians, are endeavoring themselves to the charitable workers of Sofia by their active interest in the welfare work in and around the Bulgarian capital.

Accompanied only by a servant the two sisters of the king make frequent visits to hospitals, nurseries and similar establishments. They paid a visit to the Red Cross Hospital, on the outskirts of the city, recently, spoke to every patient and inquired of the physicians and nurses as to the delicacies which the patients might be permitted to accept. These delicacies were afterwards sent from the palace.

A copper mine in Chile lies in the crater of an extinct volcano. Japan produces 4,000 varieties of rice.

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