

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1925

# The Evening Times-Star

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 18, 1925.

## GETTING WORSE.

The August record in the matter of wheat-for export shows how alarmingly the portion of our grain going through American channels is increasing. Last month more than 15,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported by Canada, compared with 13,000,000 bushels in August of last year. Of the August total 9,700,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom—and no less than \$3,084,000 bushels of that total passed through United States ports. Of the wheat we exported in August a year ago only 2,384,000 bushels passed through American channels. Thus in a single month the leakage in our grain traffic has been multiplied by four. In a single year 141,000,000 bushels of Canadian wheat were handled through American harbors, the greatest drainage being through Buffalo and New York. We shall see how the Canadian railways and Canadian ports by permitting any such diversion. The fact that it exists has long been a challenge to Canadian leadership. That challenge is sharpened greatly by the August figures, which indicate how rapidly the leak is expanding.

Several business men in Montreal have been asking Mr. A. M. Belding a question which Saint John has found it difficult to answer. The question is why the C. N. B., or the Government itself, should collect wharfage charges at Saint John which it does not collect at Portland or Halifax. Why should Saint John, whose people themselves spent some \$2,000,000 on harbor facilities to promote the interests of national transportation, be penalized as compared with Portland, a foreign port?

Such a condition is not in the interest of Canadian transportation, and certainly its continuation does gross injustice to the port of Saint John. Belding finds among Montreal business men that they are constantly solicited for Portland, and for the steamships sailing from that harbor. Both the old port and the new harbor are responsible for the national entanglement. What is the purpose to do about it?

## ADVICE TO PARENTS.

Professor James H. Egerton, who occupies the Chair of Social Science in Boston University, says the children of 10-day would have a great deal better chance of becoming useful citizens, if their parents were less childish and abandoned a great many of their selfish and even barbarous habits of training and restraining the young ones. Fortunately, a fair proportion of the parents do better than this. Professor Egerton thinks they do, and fortunately, also, the capacity of children to grow up and become useful citizens is so great as to overcome a great deal of nonsense and weakness on the part of their parents. All the same, some of Professor Egerton's admonitions are interesting. Many parents, it is true, forget the example they frequently set to the children to whom they are trying to teach conduct and wisdom. "The parent who is himself a child," says the Professor in the "October Harper's," "storms and bosses, prattles extravagantly, and in the same measure, scolds, teases, hugs, spansks and ignores his offspring, until the only thing the youngster is sure of is that he never knows what is coming next, but that there will be plenty of it." He then introduces a series of "Don'ts," with explanatory comments, some of which are as follows:

"Don't show off your child. It is not the duty of the child to feed a parent's vanity, but the parent's task to forget self-pride in dealing with his child."  
"Don't hurry your child. Adulthood is not a station toward which the child should be rushed but a product of growth, and the growing process is the important thing. You can't mould children; they have to grow."  
"Don't expect commands to function in place of fellowship. Children can be led but not driven in these days."  
"Don't lie to your child or permit anyone else to do so. Your real opinions and beliefs may be far enough from the child's later judgment, but your deceit will be hopelessly distant. Sentiment easily leads to false statements."  
"Don't use fear as a whip. Fear can only succeed by making slaves, and slaves, even when obedient, are poor substitutes for full human beings."  
"Don't stress the weakness of your child. He may take seriously what you point out to him and develop feelings of inferiority or he may glue his attention on your own weaknesses and lose respect for you as a harping hypocrite."  
"Don't let your home crowd out your child; put the child first and adjust home life to his needs."  
"Don't be a tyrant to your child even if you have power. Children are helpless and long suffering and usually generous in their judgment of parents. Nevertheless, a parent who drives his child from sheer love of dominance runs risk of soon losing the child's love. The child will some time be free, but the parent lonely."  
"The gist of it all is: Don't be emotionally childish if you desire manly and womanly children."  
A good deal of this advice undoubtedly has its merits. Old fashioned, and even new-fashioned, parents, on reading it, may at a little while

guidance. A good many of them will probably say that they do not suffer from the weaknesses to which the Professor refers, but that they know a whole lot of parents who are greatly in need of the advice he gives. He is one of the pleasures of reading advice—the ability to see at once that it is needed only by the neighbors.

It was a happy inspiration that led to the ceremony at Rexton yesterday, where a company of distinguished Canadians, in the presence of a great gathering, unveiled the Bonar Law memorial cairn.

It seems a pity that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's communications from the spirit world—and he undoubtedly believes he is receiving them—are not more definite. He tells London that for three years past he has been getting visions, and that of late they have become so pressing that he feels compelled to make them public. He says that the world is to undergo suffering and destruction, a form of chastening for the evils of to-day, lasting for three years. The nature of the impending catastrophe is so vague that he is unable to describe it. On only one point he is definite. He declares that Great Britain will suffer more lightly "than almost any other nation." Many will believe what he says. More, perhaps, will feel that his concentration upon the effort to establish communication with the other world—his intense desire to do so—has resulted in self-deception. And some will ask, if the All-Wise Ruler of the universe desired to warn the world of impending punishment, why the message should not be as clear as crystal.

## Odds and Ends

"You never know what you'll find among the odds and ends."—From "Notes by a Wayfarer."

## Quaint Epitaphs

(London Spectator.)  
In Epitaphs: Graveyard Humor and Elegy (Simpkin). Mr. W. H. Beale has compiled an anthology of some beauty, much quaintness, and quite a little plain speaking. Our times have progressed beyond the gay lack of consideration for the posthumous good fame which could allow such an epitaph to be carved on a gravestone as: "Here lies, returned to clay, Miss Arabella Young."  
Who on the first of May Began to hold her tongue."  
And it's almost incredible that the following epitaph should be genuine; yet it is taken from Burlington Churchyard:  
"Here lies the body of Mary Ann She burst while drinking a sedilla powder. Called from this world to her heavenly rest. She should have waited till it effervesced."  
It is not always the noblest poets who composed the best epitaphs. Wordsworth began an inscription on a monument to the second daughter of Sir Egerton Bridges:  
"These valves were saddened by no common gloom  
When good Jemima perished in her bloom."  
Perhaps among the oddest epitaphs are the pure jingles; we see with wonder the compulsion to rhyme that exists everywhere:  
"Here lies the body of William Dix  
One thousand, seven hundred and sixty-six."  
Or again:  
"Some have children—some have none,  
Here lies the mother of twenty-one."  
And is the following one of the early examples of enterprising advertisement:  
"Beneath this stone in hopes of Zion  
Doth lie the landlord of the Lion;  
His son keeps on the business still,  
Reigned unto the heavenly will.  
The whole book makes pleasant reading for a wandering fancy."

## A Giant Salt Cellar.

"The Palestine government proposes to erect plant for the recovery of 30 odd billion tons of salt from the Dead Sea—a giant salt-cellar of apparently unlimited capacity—and very soon huge chemical factories and warehouses will be established round the lake, and the peace and quiet of centuries will give place to the ceaseless whirl of wheels," writes Ann Holland in the London Daily Herald.  
"It is most remarkable that one of the most desolate spots in the world should suddenly acquire such tremendous economic importance. Of all the billion tons of salt in the Dead Sea, only about one ton is common salt. The remainder consists of salts of potassium and magnesium, an abundance of which will make Palestine the richest potash country in the world."  
"In appearance this strange sea challenges the Mediterranean with its clarity and blueness, but so deadly still are its waters that they have earned it its gruesome name."

## Canonizing Criminals.

(From T. P.'s Weekly.)  
What unregenerate strain is it in us that makes the study of great crimes so fascinating? Once upon a time we wanted to be pirates; and though our ambition was thwarted, a glamour still hangs over the Spanish Main. Highwaymen, at the safe distance of a century or two, appear mightily picturesque, and even burglars—on the stage at any rate—are not displeasing.

The blame—if blame there be—lies with writers of fiction; for in real life your criminal is but a sorry knave, and a fool as well.

Take, for examples, the villains of those "Celebrated Crimes," of whom Mr. George Dinnot writes so skillfully and with such a wealth of knowledge. With two or three exceptions, these men and women are very ordinary creatures, differing only from common roughs and pickpockets by an exaggerated callousness that makes them insanely criminal.  
Moreover, nine times in ten they are amazingly stupid. The murderer keeps in his possession some little article belonging to his victim; the blackmailer threatens the wrong man; the forger lets slip incriminating documents.  
Now and again, however, the criminal possesses not merely cunning but character.

## Men's Clothes.

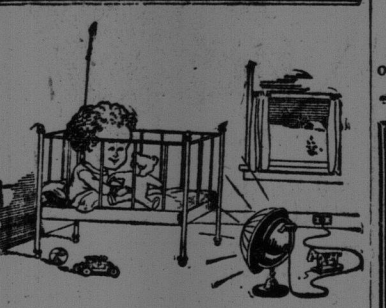
(Chicago Journal of Commerce.)  
Are clothes—made for man, or is man made for clothes? Paul Poirot, a Frenchman who seeks clothing reform, registers disgust because his fellow-men reject his suggestions. But a man who can wear a high cork hat colored red, a yellow jacket and pearl gray trousers is hardly the one to lead men out of servitude to the usual habiliments of civilized man. He has six pockets in a vest and five in his trousers—sixteen in all, and all in constant use.  
If Monsieur Poirot would line his voluminous silk pantaloons, his silk shirt waists and his evening capes of wool, velvet and crepe with pockets, he might have a chance to attract the interest of men in his funny looking garments. Without pockets they scoff at them. The man whose inventive genius conceives an outer union suit combining the facilities of coat, vest and trousers, into which a man may thrust his legs and arms, and close in front with a few handy buttons, and be neatly dressed without, may solve the problem, particularly if some durable fabric that will not wrinkle can be found.

## Crows and Golf Balls.

(New York Times.)  
A golfer who can be trusted as much as any golfer can be called up The Times office yesterday and protested against the doubts it had cast upon the report from Lenox that the crows were carrying off golf balls, to the vast irritation and cruel loss of the Berkshire players.  
His eloquence was so rapid that it was hard to tell whether he was more concerned with the defense of golfing integrity or of corvine intelligence, but he insisted that the Lenox story was entirely credible to him for the reason that he had himself seen a crow swoop down on a golf ball and carry it away, and, as the ball taken was his own, he could not be mistaken about it.  
That was fairly good evidence that there are crows who could mistake a golf ball for something edible or otherwise interesting and worth stealing, but the sceptic witness also deposed, on further questioning, that his crew carried the ball only a short distance and then dropped it and flew away, making what seemed to be a scornful remark. The bird evidently had the very valuable sort of wisdom that prevents its possessor from persisting in a foolish course, once started, but there is a large logical hiatus between "a crow stole a golf ball," and "crows steal golf balls." It is arguing from the special to the general—which you can't, though a lot of people do.

## Efficiency Not Everything.

"We do not believe the dismal day will ever come when the nation will be content to accept the production of efficient workers as the whole duty of the schools. Efficiency is, after all, only a part of the equipment of man and woman," says the London Daily Telegraph.  
"They may be very capable workers, but very bad citizens and very unhappy people. The task of the school is to teach the boy to live, as well as to how to earn their living, to impart a faith in comradeship, a sense of social obligation, a code of honor, an honesty of mind, an appreciation of beauty, and a love of the simple pleasures of life. No one who is familiar with the work of a good school will doubt that this can be done."



## Use an Electric Heater

And make all rooms comfortable.

\$4.50 and upwards:

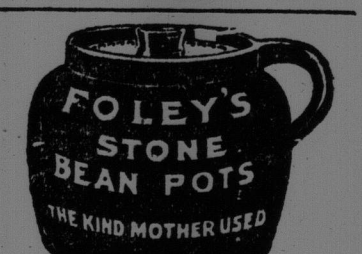
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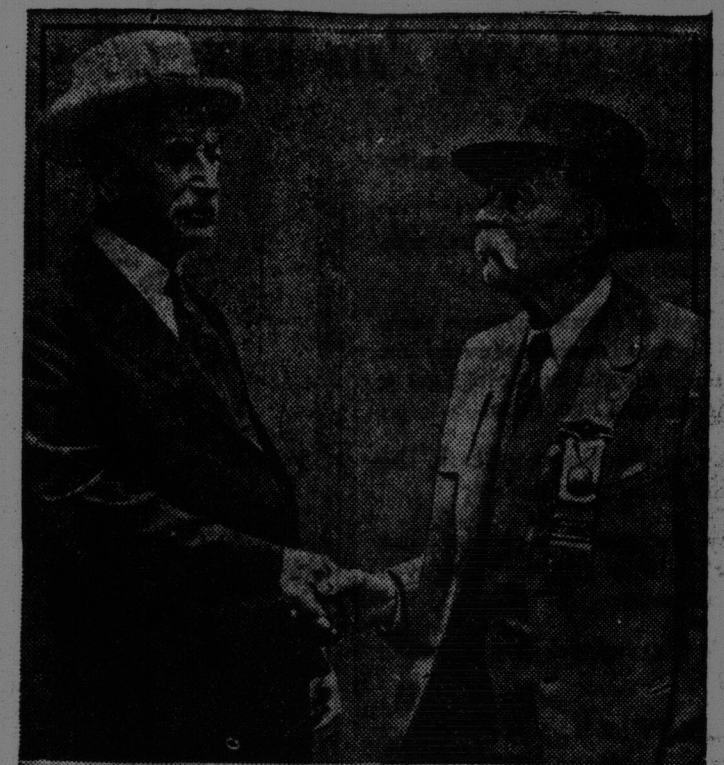
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For good rich BAKED BEANS use plenty of clear pork fat and ALWAYS BAKE in the OLD FASHIONED BEAN POT.

Made by The FOLEY POTTERY

## "DEAD" BUDDY COMES TO LIFE



Sixty-nine years ago on a winter day in the village of Flint, Mich., threw a blanket over his comrade, Charles D. Wegster, of Traverse City, Mich., believing he had been killed. To his amazement Cook met Webster very much alive at the annual G. A. R. encampment at Grand Rapids.

Questioning. (Howard Willard Gleason in Adventure Magazine.)

Westward of the sunset, where the sea is ever blue,  
Somewhere sails a galleon, with an ear-ringed, grizzled crew,  
Living over lives of strife, as deep-sea sailors do,  
For moldores, moldores of Spain!  
Down the breeze comes outlast-plash, oath and fetter-clank,  
Boom of belching culverin, creak of straining plank,  
Shrilling screams of captive maid, splash of bodies sank,  
For moldores, moldores of Spain!  
Click of dice on blood-stained planks, drinking chorus roared,  
Snap of skull-flag aloft, toast of all aboard,  
Crash of shattered treasure chest, and clink of golden hoard,  
Of moldores, moldores of Spain!  
Dawn, and blood-red waves a-swirl, swift by sharp black fin:  
Dusk, and crisp of light-o'-love, ravaging tribe of sin,  
Quick to follow buccannere, rolling boldly in,  
With moldores, moldores of Spain!

How escape the debtor's chains? How forget despair?  
How avoid the ghastly dance figured on empty air?  
Ship with Fortune's gentlemen, and seek the beauty rare,  
Of moldores, moldores of Spain!  
Westward of the sunset, those tall ships ever ride,  
Manned by blades in lace and rags, poverty and pride—  
Gentlemen of Fortune, who lived the life and died,  
For moldores, moldores of Spain!

## COLIC

There's nothing like Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy to cure the miserable, weakening effects of colic and diarrhoea. For children or adults. Never fails. At all drug stores.

CHAMBERLAIN'S DIARRHOEA REMEDY

Wedding Delayed

By Cut Ring Finger

LONDON, Sept. 18—Miss Grace Trindle, who was to have been married at a London registry office a few mornings ago had to postpone the ceremony owing to an unusual accident. She was preparing supper at home the night before. As she cut the bread the knife slipped and badly cut her wedding-ring finger.  
A doctor had to dress the finger, which was swathed in bandages. She telephoned to the bridegroom and they agreed that, rather than dispense with the proper ring finger, they would postpone the wedding until the bandages are removed.

NEW Y. M. C. A. BRANCH  
A branch of the Y. M. C. A. is being opened at Marysville.

Swarm Of Ants In English Village

LONDON, Sept. 18—Millions of flying ants visited Ventnor, in the Isle of Wight, recently. They literally swarmed on the beach and streets, driving visitors back to their apartments.  
Eye-witnesses state that not only were people covered with them, but the town was smothered. The ants also caused a serious interference with motor traffic.

Use an Electric Heater

And make all rooms comfortable.

\$4.50 and upwards:

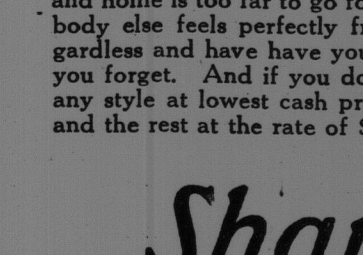
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For good rich BAKED BEANS use plenty of clear pork fat and ALWAYS BAKE in the OLD FASHIONED BEAN POT.

Made by The FOLEY POTTERY

## GIFTS PRESENTED

Tributes Paid A. Le Drew Gardner as He Leaves to Resume Studies.

Presentations were made, and good wishes extended to A. Le Drew Gardner at a congregational social last evening in All Saints church, East Saint John. The tributes were paid Mr. Gardner for his work in helping the congregation of this church while acting as curate at St. Mary's church. Last evening Rev. R. Taylor McKim presented to him on behalf of the Women's Guild a fine quilt and on behalf of the congregation a well filled purse. Mr. Gardner is to leave soon to resume his studies at Wyldcliffe College, A. Taylor.



Something Real at Last in a Pen at \$2.75

The New Parker Black and Gold Product of Parker Duofold Craftsmen Ready in Time for School

A pen with a 14K Gold Point and a rolled Gold Pocket-Clip (or rolled Gold Ring-End) at a price that buys only nickel-clip pens of other make.

Ready at all Good Pen Counters. Set in and feel its firm, smartly finished Grip and soft-writing point, as smooth and flexible as any that Parker's skilled pen grinders ever made.

Parker Pens in Black and Gold

Larger Sizes \$3.50, \$5 and \$7

## SATURDAY BARGAINS

STORE OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.

The Greatest Hosiery Sale of Many a Season 960 Pairs of English Made

HOSIERY

75c and 79c Pair

Fine Botany Wool, Silk and Full Fashioned, Plain Rib, Fancy mixtures, Heather First Quality, Stripes, Clocks.

Regular up to \$2.00 Pair

Boys' Wool Jersey Suits—Oliver Twist Style \$2.65

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Fancy Crepe Bloomers—Saturday Special ... 75c

Special Clean-up of Infant's Bonnets 98c. \$1.19

For Saturday—Silk Poplin in a great variety of dainty trimmings. All are nicely lined and suitable for fall wear.

The new "Flaming Youth" Brassieres in sizes 30, 32, 34 \$1.00 Pr.

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Announcing LADIES' FALL FOOTWEAR

Dainty Distinction, Smart Style, Correct Creations

STYLE Specialists, clever designers and master craftsmen

have worked for months to produce the new Fall models of Waterbury & Rising Shoes now ready for your inspection and approval. A study of this flawless footwear will satisfy the most critical taste. Every desirable type and pattern of shoes is included in these correct creations.

Even if you are not ready at this time to make your selection, you are invited to study these creations for future information.

Waterbury & Rising, Ltd

church warden, was chairman last evening.

A pleasing program was given as follows: Solo, A. Le Drew Gardner, piano selection, Miss Eald Nutter, recitation, Walter Wilcox and solo, Miss Ruth Stephens. The young men and young women joined in a hearty sing song. At the close of the evening refreshments were served by the Women's Guild, of which Mrs. Charles Stephens is president.

A resolution of sympathy in her illness was extended to Miss Emily Fiddell, organist of the church. The church room was filled to its utmost capacity for the social which was held

under the joint auspices of the vestry and the Women's Guild.

The scene of this story is the far South. A tourist inquired how times were. "Stranger," replied the old fellow who was sitting idly on the stump of a tree, "I had a pile of brush to burn and the lightning set fire to it and saved me the trouble of burning it up."

"Remarkable! But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground."

## The BROCK Hat



Its style and distinction are a credit to Canadian craftsmen.

The new models are now on sale all over Canada.

Look at Your Hat

A Canadian Achievement