

The Evening Times.

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 30, 1909.

The St. John Evening Times is published at 27 and 29 Caspary street, every evening (Sunday excepted) by the St. John Times Printing and Publishing Co., Ltd., a company incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies Act.

TELEPHONE—New and Editorial, 187; Advertising Dept., 755; Circulation Dept., 15.

The Times has the largest afternoon circulation in the Maritime Provinces. Tribune Building, Chicago.

Special Representatives—Frank R. Northrup, Brunswick Building, New York; British and European Representative—The Clougher Publicity Syndicate, 20 and 31, Outer Temple, Strand, London.

THE EVENING TIMES
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH

New Brunswick's Independent Newspapers.

These papers advocate:

- British Connection
- Honesty in Public Life
- Measures for the Material Progress and Moral Advancement of our Great Dominion.
- No Graft
- No Deals

"The Shamrock, Thistle, Rose entwined
The Maple Leaf forever."

OUR CABLE SERVICE

Those who desire to keep themselves fully informed concerning the progress of the British election campaign will find what they seek in the special London cable service of the Times and Telegraph. An illustration of the value of this service will be found in today's issue. There is no attempt to present the opinions of this or that correspondent in London, who probably is no better able to form an opinion than the reader himself, but there is a brief and comprehensive report of what the political leaders themselves say. That is what the people want. They will find it in the Times and Telegraph special cable service. Throughout the present campaign, the most important in recent British history, these journals will give the daily record of its progress.

BOOST ST. JOHN

The board of trade has organized a strong advertising committee to take up the question of what can be done to make St. John a "bigger, better and busier city."

The fact in itself is evidence of the more confident and progressive feeling that has developed within the last year or two. The committee recognizes that the first essential is a more general prevalence of this feeling. There are still some citizens, of the moss-back variety, who fail—or profess to fail—to see that the city has made any substantial progress, or has any great prospects. They are unable to look far enough back or far enough ahead, or to realize clearly what is going on about them. Happily they are few in number, and rapidly diminishing. The man who talks about St. John, even in the year 1909, not overlooking the period of readjustment following confederation, and its effect on some industries of that day; the great, and the immense loss entailed; the decline of ship-building, and the necessary adjustment to industrial conditions which changed very quickly. It is true all this is past, but it takes years and a new generation to recover from the effects of some of the blows St. John has suffered. St. John has recovered. A review of the last twenty years shows steady and very substantial progress in this city, and the pace has been accelerated in the last decade. Let any man who has been away from St. John for ten years make a thorough inspection of the city—its buildings, its industries, its commercial establishments, its sales, its school houses, its shipping facilities, its steamship and railway traffic, and I that enters into the life of the people—ad he invariably declares that he sees changes and evidences of substantial progress in that ten years. The population has increased and is increasing. Real estate is not only advancing in price, but is in active demand. The city is more favorably and widely known abroad. The development of the transportation system of Canada has advanced St. John to the foremost place as a Canadian winter port. It is on the main line of one of the great trade routes of the empire, and has a fertile country at its doors. It must of necessity go forward. Therefore in no city should the people be more confident of their future. Let the spirit of confidence become universal. It will make growth more rapid.

A GOODLY LAND

"We have a better country than they (the people of the United States) and our future is in our own hands."

In these words, at the annual banquet of the Ottawa board of trade, Sir Wilfrid Laurier uttered a fact and a challenge that will find a response in the breast of every Canadian citizen. Both the fact and the challenge should be emphasized. We and our children should know and feel that Canada is the land of greatest promise and opportunity, and should also respond to the challenge implied in the statement that its future is in our own hands.

Sir Wilfrid finds that his former statement that the twentieth century would belong to Canada is borne out by developments, and his splendid optimism is infectious. At the close of the year 1909 Canada is prosperous, her people are happy, and the outlook for the coming year is

the brightest in the history of the country. But there is work to do, and there are problems to solve, and they must be faced none the less seriously because they are faced with a light heart. Canada, says Sir Wilfrid, raises strong men and women. But it is also rearing men and women whom it has not raised, and they come in ever increasing numbers. They become a part of the citizenship of Canada, and the ideals set before them in this new land should be such as to appeal to all that is best in their nature, moulding them to the highest standard of citizenship. This is a part of the task the native Canadian must assume.

THE SPENDTHRIFTS

In an interview which the Times prints today Hon. C. W. Robinson deals with the claim of the provincial government that there is a surplus this year of over \$4,000. Mr. Robinson shows that instead of a surplus there is an actual deficit in spite of the fact that the government enjoyed a revenue larger than that of the previous year and very much larger than that of 1907, which was the last year under the old government. The plea cannot be put forward this year that the old government is in any way responsible for the fact that with a larger revenue there is a worse financial showing. The increased receipts from federal subsidies and territorial revenue. The present government certainly does not deserve any credit for the former, and the growth of territorial revenue has continued regularly from year to year, and is not due to any action on the part of this government. But with this increased revenue the people had a right to expect a better showing. The country people, who had been led to expect improved roads, know that the roads are in a disgraceful state; and now they know that the money which should have brought improvement has been squandered somewhere—probably in part to pay bills incurred in the interests of the conservative party in the federal elections. Those who believed that Mr. Hazen would improve the financial condition of the province and at the same time improve the public services, have been sorely disappointed. He is at the head of a spendthrift government which does not get value for the expenditure of the people's money.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN

The manifesto issued by Mr. Chamberlain to the electors of West-Birmingham does not add anything new to the fighting material of the Unionist party. He has to some extent repeated common sense with the alarmists, and professes to see in the Irish home rule policy a menace to the country at a time when Britain is "threatened as never before by foreign nations." He asserts that home rule is the greatest danger to which the kingdom has ever been exposed. Such a statement made twenty years ago would have met with a much larger measure of approval in England, but the world has moved since then, and Mr. Chamberlain has a far less sympathetic audience. In advocating tariff reform and reciprocal trade with the colonies Mr. Chamberlain speaks only in general terms, and repeats what he has said before. The lack of a definite statement of policy touching this matter is a source of weakness to the Unionist party. Nevertheless Mr. Chamberlain's letter will greatly cheer his party, for his great prestige makes him, though compelled by ill-health to refrain from active campaigning, a powerful influence in British politics. The announcement that Mr. Balfour is again able to enter the fray will further stimulate the Unionists. Nevertheless, the Liberals still have the advantage in fighting leadership.

BUTONE SALOON

IN 1,500 MILES

Temperance Wave Reaches
Washington State Despite Efforts To Stay it

Spokane, Wash., Dec. 29.—Kiona, an unincorporated town in Benton county, (Wash.), southwest of Spokane, has the only saloon in a territory embracing 1,500 square miles. Ten saloons thriving in the district before the local option law became effective, a short time ago. It is given out that the county commissioners will not renew the license, thus making the territory between Granger and Kennewick, seventy-five miles, the largest "dry" district in Washington.

Scores of towns in Spokane, Stevens, Whitman, Lincoln, Kittitas, Yakima, Adams, Grant and Garfield counties voted "dry" at the recent election. The town of Granger was granted a license as an inducement to secure a first-class hotel. There are many in eastern Washington who believe that the time is not far distant when practically every town in the state of Washington will be in the "dry" column, and that eventually the cities will join with them. The liquor interests are not sparing themselves in an effort to retain their hold on the cities, and it cannot be said they left anything undone at the last town elections.

SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Mabel, who was that idiot you had in the parlor (at 12 o'clock last night)?"

"That was Bertie Spoodlekins, the only son and heir of the Spoodlekins who has just made \$11,000,000 by cornering the turnip crop."

"Oh! Why didn't you let me know, so that I could fix the furnace? Must have been disagreeably cold for both of you."

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1909

EXTRA GOOD CLOTHING
READY TAILORED

The day is passed when it is necessary to go to a custom tailor and pay a great big price in order to get good stylish clothing. We are showing a large range of the very newest shades and patterns in suits and overcoats ready-tailored. You can try them on, see the styles, see just how they fit. We finish them up to your order and send them home, guaranteeing them to retain their shape and appearance, and at a third less than you are in the habit of paying. If you want a good suit or overcoat, look these over.

REMEMBER—MONEY SAVED IS TWICE EARNED!

Extra Good Suits and Overcoats, Ready Tailored \$10 to \$20

J. N. HARVEY, Tailoring and Clothing
199 to 207 Union St.Christmas
Slippers

For good, solid comfort get him a pair of Slippers for Christmas.

We'll remember you long after the Christmas season has past, and bless your thoughtfulness.

We are showing very attractive lines this season, and we'll take pleasure in showing them to you at any time.

Opera Slippers in Kid, Calf and Alligator in a variety of colors.

Romeos, Nullifiers and Cavalier Boots.

Select his Slippers now, while the choice styles are here.

We'll make any exchanges desired after Christmas.

KEEP YOUR FUEL

Don't throw it into the ash barrel but use a

Hustler Ash Sifter

It saves the good coal.

A child can work it. No dirt, no dust. Turning the crank for a few minutes sifts the day's ashes. It saves its cost many times a year. Fits wood or iron vessels.

Price \$5.50

Emerson & Fisher Ltd
25 GERMAIN STREET

XMAS GOODS

Books, Toys, Sleds, Framers, Wagons, Carts
FANCY GOODS IN VARIETY
Dolls Cheapest in Market

Watson & Co.

Cor. Charlotte and Union Union Sts. Phone 1685

Bargains at the Boston Dept. Store, 7 Waterloo St.

This is the store the people are talking about. How can they sell at such remarkably low prices? Come in and see our complete line of Xmas Novelties, Toys, Jewelry, Ladies' and Gents' Neckwear, ornaments of all kinds, Dry Goods, Waists less than half price. All Xmas goods are sold at half price during this week.

REMEMBER THE PLACE
BOSTON DEPARTMENT STORE, 7 Waterloo Street

Thermometers

A few good Thermometers left—will clear them out at half price.

"Reliable Robb" The Prescription Druggist
137 Charlotte St.

Into the Remnants Again
ANOTHER LOT OF MILL ENDS RECEIVED.
Striped and Plain White Shakers
DON'T MISS THEM, THEY GO QUICK
WETMORE, GARDEN ST. Table Linen,
25c. yd. up

GREETINGS

Lines Reminiscent of Lumber
Days on the Montmorency

(Montreal Gazette.)

The following lines, reminiscent of the palmy lumber days on the Montmorency, nearly thirty years ago, were received from W. B. Dillingham, a former resident of Montmorency, by F. H. Andrews, of this city, who was at one time employed in the saw mills there.

To the few old friends that are living,
To the memory of the dead,
To the days of the boom and the saw logs,
And the blue skies overhead,
To the men that wrought in the shanties,
To the men that wrought in the mills,
To the roar of the Montmorency,
And the green Laurentian hills.

These are the visions that haunt me
When the evening fire burns low,
And the scenes that I live come back to me.
With the faces I used to know,
And the reason why I'm writing
These unstudied rhymes
Is just for a last kind greeting
To the boys of the olden times.

To the smell of the old mill office,
When the season's work was o'er,
When they signed the list for the shanties,<
A hundred men and more,
To the smell of the new best moccasins,
Stuffed with peaty oil,
And the natives' home-cured tobacco
Smoked by those sons of toil.

To the men that tramped on snowshoes
Miles o'er the untracked snow,
Planned the camps and the roll-ways,
Far up the Gatineau,
Where silence reigned unbroken,
Save when the wintry winds
Woke the low sad music
From the needles in the pines.

To the ring of the woodmen's axes,
In rhythmic stroke and slow,
Till the giant pine tree reeled and fell,
Deep heaving in the snow.
To the trimmers and the sawyers,
And the swappers that clear the way
Out to the well tracked logging road,
The forest's grand highway.

To shanty life in the pine woods,
When the daily work was done,
When the cook had cleaned the kitchen
And the boys were at their fun,
To the wheezy old accordion,
The fiddle that lacked a string,
To the wonderful tales they used to tell
And the songs they used to sing.

To the brave and well-trained athlete
Detailed to follow the drive,
With never a thought of the chances
Of coming out alive,
To the men that broke the big jam
Or man'd the long canoe
That followed the logs like an arrow
Down through the boiling Soo.

To the men that formed the crib-work,
And hauled the mighty raft,
With axe and auger and dowl,
All skilled in the woodmen's craft,
With earthworks for their camp fire,
A cabin close beside,
Were ready to catch the tow line,
And pull out for the ebbing tide.

To the grand old River St. Lawrence,
Where waves are never at rest,
But bears an Empire's burdens
Safe on her heaving breast,
To the green slopes and headlands,
The gleam of the village spires,
Where the happiest of all peoples
Guard their altars and their fires.

To the timber cove on either shore,
Guarded by boom and pier,
From Indian Cove to Silvery, and
From Cay Rouge to Chaudiere,
Where the timber ships of England
Moored in lines along the strand,
Took out the wealth of Canada
Home to the Mother Land.

To the call of the old tug's whistle
That turns the boommen out,
And brings them down the Beauport cliff
Like an army in a rout,
To the swing of the signal lantern,
The rattle and roar and din,
To the weird, wild song of the boommen
As they hauled the huge raft in.

To the men that worked in the sawmills
In watches night and day,
With books of calculation,
Compelled by wonderful men,
(Oh, useless waste of labor
(Oh, waste of lead and steel),
Converting simple, honest feet
To the mythical "standard deal."

These are the phantoms that haunt me
When the evening fire burns low,
And the scenes that I loved come back to me.
With the faces I used to know,
And this is why I hasten
Before the vital spark
Fades like the fading fire light
And leaves us all in the dark.

W. B. DILLINGHAM.
23 Highland street, Auburn, Me., July 1899

THEFT.

Boston Courier—"Excuse me, Miss Querulous, but do you think you would excuse me if I stole a kiss?"

"By no means, sir!"

"May I permitted to hope that some day?"

"Never, sir! You have very much mistaken me if you have inferred that I could under any circumstances encourage theft, but, if you should walk up like a man and in a straightforward way perform the duty you speak of, I think I could condone the offence."

MY CREED.

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;

STRIKING FOR HOME.

An Irish recruit who ran at the first shot in his first battle was unmercifully laughed at for his cowardice by the whole regiment, but he was equal to the occasion.

"Run, is it?" he repeated, scornfully. "Faith, an' I didn't waltz. I just observed the general's express orders. He told us, 'Strike for home and yer country, and I struck for home. Thim what struck for their country is there yet.'"

—Harper's Magazine.

THE REAL TEST.

Tis a cinch to be bright and cheerful
When life seems a golden span;
But the chap worth while is the one that can smile
When his wife says, "Pet,
Breakfast is not ready yet;
I just had to wait
Till you patched up the grate,"
Smile then—ab, that is the man.
—Chicago News.

PURITY

Are you looking for the best of the world over. Only the highest grades of materials, tested by our chemists, are allowed to enter into the same, and the blending is supervised by experts.

What with careful packaging, as well as scrupulous cleanliness in our Plant, it is not surprising that Her First Choice, Her Last Choice, and Her Choice at all times is the Unequalled Matchless *Stuyler's*

Candies, Cocoa & Chocolates

What with careful packaging, as well as scrupulous cleanliness in our Plant, it is not surprising that Her First Choice, Her Last Choice, and Her Choice at all times is the Unequalled Matchless *Stuyler's*

H.P.
SAUCE

The Ingredients

Choicest Oriental Fruits
and Spices—Pure Malt
Vinegar

The Making

A Secret.

The Result

A delicious, thick, fruity
sauce, quite distinctive.

There is none just like it in
fact, nothing nearly so nice.

THE PASSING YEAR

The days of the old year are numbered,
And soon will have passed away;
But memories sad and tender
Will linger for many a day.

The past though vanished forever,
Has gems that the heart holds dear;
We bid godspeed to the parting,
And ask God to bless the New Year.
—Susan W. Clune.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

DESERVING OF PITY.

Pity the sorrows of the man who has a disagreeable boss in the office and another at home.—Chicago Record Herald.

SLEEPY.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so hopeful of wakin' up an' findin' deires' famous dat dey puts in mos' o' deir time goin' to sleep."—Washington Star.

BEWARE.

It's fun to skate when ice is new,
And boys are prone to do and dare;
But bear in mind, each one of you,
Your parents have no boys to spare.

WELL POSTED.

"Is he a well posted man?"
"I should say so. He knows exactly what all this trouble with Nicaragua is about."

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

Why did you tell your friend that the dressmaker had totally ruined your dress?"
"Oh, I simply thought it would make her happy."—Fliegende Blätter.

A FARMER'S EXPERIENCE.

No wonder Uncle Si feels sore
And wonders where he wins,
He sells his fruit and then pays more
To get it back in tins.
—Washington Star.

FIGURATIVELY.

Miss Gay—"I had an awful scare the other day while out for a walk with Will!"
Miss Chic—"How?"
Miss Gay—"Why, we met the minister, and Will asked him to join us."

DISTANT RELATIONSHIP.

"Are you related to Barney O'Brien?" Thomas O'Brien was once asked.
"Very distantly," replied Thomas. "I was his mother's first child—Barney was th' s'vinteenth."—Chicago Daily Socialist.

BARBON'S BRAVERY.

"Naturally, when Barbson awakened and heard burglars downstairs, he woke his wife and told her to go down and put the cat out!"
"On the contrary, he pursued very heroic methods. He bravely seized his pistol, raised the street window and discharged the weapon, then locked his bedroom door and waited for the police."

THE REAL TEST.

Tis a cinch to be bright and cheerful
When life seems a golden span;
But the chap worth while is the one that can smile
When his wife says, "Pet,
Breakfast is not ready yet;
I just had to wait
Till you patched up the grate,"
Smile then—ab, that is the man.
—Chicago News.

STRIKING FOR HOME.

An Irish recruit who ran at the first shot in his first battle was unmercifully laughed at for his cowardice by the whole regiment, but he was equal to the occasion.

"Run, is it?" he repeated, scornfully. "Faith, an' I didn't waltz. I just observed the general's express orders. He told us, 'Strike for home and yer country, and I struck for home. Thim what struck for their country is there yet.'"

—Harper's Magazine.

MY CREED.

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;

The McPherson
Lightning Hitch
Hockey Boot

Is the most satisfactory
Skating Boot on the
Market.

MEN'S — \$2.75, \$3.50;
other makes, \$2.00, \$2.25.

BOYS' — \$2.50; other
makes, \$1.60, \$1.75.

LADIES' — \$2.75; other
makes, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.60, \$3.00.
Skates attached free.

Francis &
Vaughan
19 KING STREET

New Year Post Cards

We Have a Nice Assortment
of each; also better goods 4 for 5c., and 2 for 5c.
ART CALENDARS,
Great Values in Calendars, 5c. up
DOLLS, TOYS, ETC.
We still have a big assortment suitable
for New Year Gifts.

Arnold's Department Store
83 and 85 Charlotte St.
Tel. 1785.

TRY IT PORTER'S CORN
PAINT

It Cures the Corn Easily 15c.

F. E. PORTER, Druggist
Cor. Union and St. Patrick Sts.

Scotch Hamilton Ell
Coal Landing

Best Soft Coal for Grates and Kitchen
Fires. Leaves Very Little Ash

ALL KINDS OF COAL AND WOOD

GEO. DICK, 48 BRITANN ST.

Foot of Germain St. Phone 1116

Christmas Cakes
and Candy

In Large Variety
at

Robinson's
5 Stores

Phones: Main 1161 and
1125-11

173 UNION ST.
417 MAIN ST.
78 CITY ROAD
109 MAIN ST.
50 CELEBRATION ST.

WANTED

200 of our customers to try
a 25c. box of
JO-BI-DO,
DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.
Money refunded if they do
not cure.

BARDSLEY, DRUGGIST,
Cor. Richmond & Brussels st

I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe—the friendless;

I would be giving and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;

I would look up—and laugh—and love, and lift.
—Howard Arnold Walter.

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

The Editor—In your last batch of jokes there is one on the subject of freeing to death in a steam-heated flat. Do you call that funny?

The Jester—Yes. Don't you?

The Editor—No. I live in a steam-heated flat.

Do Not Delay

Your Christmas Shopping, as so much depends upon getting properly waited on; and that can only be done when we have plenty of time to show you our Very Extensive lines of

Holiday Jewelry, Watches, Silver
ware, Cut Glass, etc., etc.

In order to realize the vastness of our stock, you should make it your business to come and see for yourself. We will be glad to reserve any goods selected for later delivery.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Diamond Importers and Jewelers
41 KING STREET