

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY AUGUST 8, 1910

The Evening Times and Star

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 8, 1910.

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THE EVENING TIMES
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Honesty in Public Life

Measures for the Material
Progress and Moral Advancement
of our Great Dominion.

No Craft

No Deals

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

BUSINESS METHODS NEEDED

The work of putting down a new water main on German street still drags along, and offers a fine illustration of the wasteful methods of the civic departments.

The delay is not caused by Mr. W. J. Cain, who has the contract for the excavation, but by the waterworks department, which lays a few joints of pipe and then goes away to some other job. Over two weeks ago the trench was ready for relaying the pipe. It should have been laid. There is no excuse whatever for having a crew of men waiting time going about the city from one job to another. A crew should be put on one job and kept there till it is finished. If a contractor delays the work of the city he must pay a penalty. In this case the contractor has been delayed by the city. May he not fairly exact a penalty for being compelled to knock off his men because the pipe was not laid when it should have been? How much of the time of civic workmen is wasted by keeping them travelling about the city from one job to another? These matters should be made the subject of enquiry.

Then there is the macadamizing of Coburg street. Why is not a complete job made of it? Would it cost too much to have a proper crown and gutter? If so, why undertake the work until it could be properly done? If the aldermen act seriously to look into the methods of work in the street and water departments they will conclude that a good deal of civic money is spent without giving the taxpayers full value for the expenditure.

THE STANDARD CONFERENCES

The readers of the St. John Standard must have experienced a rude shock this morning. They had been led by that journal, and by Dr. Daniel, M. P., to believe that there would be no development at Courtenay Bay, and that Hon. Dr. Page was merely fooling the people. With fine scorn the candidate and the organ, during the election campaign, assailed the Liberal press and speakers, and pounced upon them when they told of terminal facilities and other improvements at Courtenay Bay.

After the campaign was over, and even after the Grand Trunk Pacific had purchased the site for its terminals, there were Conservatives so convinced by the former assertions of Dr. Daniel and the Standard that they refused to believe a purchase had been made. They declared it was another trick, to fool the people. Today's Standard contains a local story with large headlines, telling of a big real estate boom at Courtenay Bay, as a result of the coming of G. T. P. terminals and dry dock, and quotes a leading business man at considerable length concerning the developments to take place at an early date. The Standard's informant, in the course of his remarks, makes the statement that he expects to see three thousand men at work at Courtenay Bay next summer; and that "a good sized town is bound to grow up around the eastern shore."

Let us all take courage. The Standard is at last convinced. The pessimists who have been under its depressing influence may come out and sun themselves. Perhaps they will lose faith in it as a prophet and guide, but there is a better faith to take its place.

MR. FOSTER NOT INCLUDED

Mr. R. L. Borden did not attend the moonlight excursion of the Borden Club of this city, at which Hon. George E. Foster was the chief speaker, and at which Mr. Foster was eulogized in the highest terms by Premier Hazen and other speakers. It is now announced that Mr. Borden will not have Mr. Foster with him at his series of meetings in Nova Scotia. The Standard this morning gives the programme of Mr. Borden's tour, which begins at Truro on Wednesday next and ends at Shelburne on August 24. In addition to Mr. Borden, the speakers will be Mr. Doherty, M. P., of Montreal, Mr. Curran, M. P., of West Hill, Mr. E. Tanner of Pictou, Mr. J. J. Ritchie of Halifax, and the local candidates in the different constituencies.

Mr. Foster's name does not appear. Mr. Doherty is the man who has been named as Mr. Foster's successor as first speaker.

ant, in which capacity he accompanied Mr. Borden in his tour of Ontario.

Mr. Foster says himself that he is not politically dead but very much alive. Mr. Hazen says that Mr. Foster will take a more prominent place in the party in future than in the past. But Mr. Borden, who is the leader of the party, brings in his own province a Quebec man and an Ontario man, and leaves Mr. Foster to continue the cultivation of his Kennebecasis garden.

No doubt if a Liberal journal should assume from this condition of affairs that there is a lack of harmony in the Conservative ranks it would be sharply taken to task by the Conservative press. Yet, there does seem to be a lack of harmony. Not only is there an apparent lack of agreement regarding the political future of Mr. Foster, but there is trouble over Mr. Monk. The latest Conservative journal to have a fling at the Conservative leader in Quebec is the Vancouver Province, which declares that the wiping out of Mr. Monk at the next federal election would be a benefit to the Conservative party and to politics generally. With such a state of affairs existing in his own party, Mr. Borden cannot expect to make a very decided impression upon the minds of the people during his tour of Nova Scotia.

DOES MR. BORDEN APPROVE?

The Standard is opposed to a Canadian built navy. It says:—

"Not only will construction cost a great deal more, but the expense of maintenance and renewal will run into millions of dollars, all of which except to provide opportunities for the grafters is uncalled for and unnecessary."

Is this the view of the Conservative party in this province? Are they opposed to the building of ships in this country? Do they regard the establishment of shipyards in which naval vessels can be built as an undesirable course for this country to pursue?

It would be as well to have this matter clearly understood. There has been a general feeling that, while Mr. Borden was in favor of a direct contribution to the British admiralty, he was also in favor of going on with the establishment of naval works in Canada. Will he now tell us that he does not approve of this plan, and that he would have all naval vessels cross the Atlantic ocean British ships yards every time they required any repair work done? Will he seriously argue that because at the outset it will cost more to build ships in Canada than in the already established shipyards of the old country, that therefore Canada should never have any shipyards of its own? If so, will he go a little farther and apply the same principle to all lines of manufacturing, and say that because it costs more to manufacture any article in Canada than in England, therefore, no new industries should be built up in this country? That appears to be the ground taken by The Standard. Is it endorsed by Mr. Borden?

That Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his party escaped injury in the serious railway collision in the west on Friday night is a cause for universal thankfulness.

Nothing more serious than a bull-fight occurred at San Sebastian, Spain, yesterday. A populace so ignorant and cruel could find pleasure in a bull-fight would doubtless indulge in terrible excesses if an inscription should break out.

The Standard quotes an alderman to the effect that counter charges may be made in connection with the Main street paving affair. This is interesting if true, and will, no doubt, redouble the zeal of the aldermen for a thorough enquiry. That is the sort of inquiry the taxpayers want.

It is not at all surprising that gambling is indulged in on an extensive scale in the social circles of the rich in New York. People who possess immense wealth, without any sense of the responsibility which it should bring to them, are prone to lose every kind of diversion, without very much regard for the highest moral conceptions.

The president of the association of boards of trade in the west states that all classes of people there are in sympathy with the movement for tariff reduction. Even the western manufacturers, while they do not go as far as the grain growers, and leave the latter to present their own case, are themselves in favor of some reduction in the tariff. It is said that there is no party politics in the west as it is known in the east, and that the dominant policy there at the present time is tariff reduction.

The Times-Star on Saturday, referring to baseball games, said that "The onlookers at the games would make for peace if some of them would do their shouting in some secluded spot the night before." This remark has been misunderstood by some readers, who appear to regard it as a reflection upon the enthusiasts who cheer the players. The persons really referred to are those who keep up a continual stream of remarks of a personal nature, not in good taste, directed at members of the team to which they are opposed.

The body of Eugene Calieux, a labor organizer of Ottawa, was found in the Rideau canal on Saturday night. He is believed to have fallen overboard, and there is no suspicion of suicide or foul play.

NOX IGNATIANA

His vigil was with stars; his eyes were bright
With radiance of them, mystically slow
Was their processional, while fare be-
low
Rome's quick and dead slept—fellows in
the night.

These very stars had marched in cryptic
the
For Vergil in clear evenings long ago
Gilding like motes astir the overflow
Of splendor from immortal tiles of Light.

"What is this art life on a sphere of sand
That it must drive, with antlike cares,
my soul
Than all the stars together more sub-
limed"

So in the spacious nights Ignatius plan-
ned
His spacious morrows—centuries his
scroll—
Upon a background of Eternal Time.
—James J. Daly, S.J., in America.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

WROXING EXPECTATIONS
Provoked Customer—"The watch I
bought here last week won't go."
Proprietor (who is never rattled)—"Of
course it won't go, sir; didn't you buy it
for a stop-watch?"

CONSCIENTIOUS.

"Is she conscientious?"
"Very. She won't even listen to the
conversation that goes on over a party
line phone."

RATHER DULL.

"Did you have a good time on your
vacation?"
"Not very. I met only two men worth
becoming engaged to."

SUIT CASE NO SIGN.

It's got so nowadays that whenever
you see a man carrying a suit case you
can't tell whether he's going away, com-
ing back or just taking his soiled linen
to the laundry.

THE REASON.

McViggar dotes on Arabella's hair.
He says its bronze effect is really rare
And that its finesse is beyond compare.
Now, why should Arabella's tresses stir
The man? She's taught to him. Well,
I infer

OBSERVING CHILDREN

"What's the matter with that child
underneath?"
"They're playing house and George
won't let her go through his pockets."

IT'S FATHER.

A little girl whose father was a com-
mercial traveller sat on the porch holding
a kitten, and creeping up close to her
mother heard this: "Kitty," said the young
miss, "I know you and I know your man-
na an' I know all your little brothers an'
sisters, but I ain't ever seen your papa."
—then after a brief pause—"I spec he must
be a travelling man."

A SURE CURE FOR GENERAL DE-

When a feller's all stove up
in fever of the teeth, he's got to
physically, just hangin' on
Tooth an' nail, an' wishin' he's
Either well or dead an' gone,
Then it aches an' throbs an' burns,
Feller's youth an' feller's smile,
Just 't' take his pole an' fish
Up an' down of T. H. Hays.

Dig his angle worms himself—
Extry fat—an' eat a pole,
Then steal off an' head for some
Old established fishin' hole,
Through the wheatfield, shoulder deep,
Where the larks an' swallows skim,
T'wixt the creek where troubles an'
Aches an' pains won't follow him.

Scramble up old grassy banks—
Down 'em, too—an' wade the run,
Things a man with roomaisie
Hadn't oter never done.
Straddle logs an' crawl around
Under snags, an' in an' through—
Things an' able bodied man,
Sound an' healthy, couldn't do!

Set beside some hole fishin',
Half the day, a feedin' prime,
More than half asleep, without
Bait nor nobbin' he's the time!
Not a fish, as like as not!
Maybe not a bite, but look,
See the oldtim' fishin' hook!
Nomin' 'round the feller' hook!
—John D. Wells.

Caddy Strike a Failure

(Ottawa Free Press.)
Coincident with the announcement that
the Grand Trunk strike has been settled
comes the welcome word that the caddies
or so caddies of the Ottawa Golf club,
who threw up their jobs and walked home
"bankers" for an increase in wages, have
abandoned their claims and are back on
the job chasing long drives through the
ambient atmosphere.

The caddies got together and decided
that they would insist on the proper care
to be given to the golfers, and as the strike
was paralyzed with the big railway
strike. They figured that they were worth
30 cents an hour, which would be five
cents more than they are getting now, but
no mention of a strike.

But the golfers were not frightened in
to any surrender. Emulating the august
example of Charles Hays, they refused
to be discouraged, and while "traffic" was
tied up to some extent and the sound of
"Fore" did not echo back from the moun-
tains the golf devotees, that is, the 33rd
degree fans, chased their own sky skis
towers, and didn't seem half so annoyed if
an occasional ball were lost.

Civic holiday put a crimp in the hear-
ings of the caddies like a plunger's losses
when some alleged "good thing" goes
wrong. The boys ran out of pocket money,
and as the strike did not look to be much
of a success they came to the conclusion
that they could worry through the rest of
the season on 20 cents an hour. Official
notification has been forwarded to Presi-
dent P. D. Ross that the strike has "bust-
ed."

Must Have Fooled It Away

(New York Sun.)
A Coast Artillery officer walking along
Broadway was approached by a private
of his company, who asked for the loan
of car fare to the Battery. The officer
remarked that the day before had been
pay day.

"So it was, sir, said the soldier, 'but
I drew only \$16.00, and I spent \$3 taking
a girl to supper and the show. Then I
spent \$7 for drinks."

"Still you should have had some left."
What became of it?" asked the officer.
The private looked puzzled, and finally
said:

"I don't recall. I must have fooled that
away."

To clean and brighter rugs, have a clean
map, wring out of clean warm water in
which is one half-cup of ammonia. Wring
the rug as you would a floor.

"Why are you so sad?" "My wife has
been ordered to the country for three
months." "I understand." "No! you
don't; she won't go."

The trouble with the average man is
that his deals are higher than his salary.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING

Made of heavy steel wire, galvanized after being twisted.

4-inch Mesh, No. 14 Wire

Widths, inches 36 48
Per Roll of 50 yards - - - - - \$3.75 \$5.00

Poultry Netting

Thoroughly galvanized after weaving; the finest and cleanest
poultry netting on the market.Widths, inches 36 48 60 72
Per Roll - - - \$2.30 3.00 3.70 4.35

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35 Pair Only

MEN'S BOOTS

worth up to \$2.00
For \$1.19

A ridiculous figure of
course, but we want these
out of the way. If you want
shoes, here's your chance to
buy at next to nothing.
There are only 35 pair all
told;—Dongola Laced Boots,
sizes 7, 8, 9, 10, to clear \$1.19.

Odds and broken lines of
Men's, Women's and Chil-
dren's Summer Footwear at
almost half price.

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Cor. Union and Brussels Sts.
"Where the Good Goods
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One Ton Carleton Co.
Buckwheat Arrived
To-day; prices
LowJas. Collins, 216
Opp. Opera House,
Telephone 281.My LOW EXPENSES Permit me
to offer you a new line of
diamonds at OLD TIME PRICES.
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97 Prince William St.FULL
SET
\$5.00

We have a scientific formula which re-
news the extraction of teeth, absolutely
without pain. We fit teeth without plates
and if you desire, we can, by a new meth-
od, do this work without resorting to the
use of gold crowns or unsightly gold bands
about the necks of the teeth. No cutting
of the natural teeth or painful grinding.

Gold Crowns \$5 and \$8
Bridge Work \$5 and \$8
Dental Without Plates \$5 and \$8
Gold Filling \$1 up.
Other Filling 50c.

The King Dental Parlors

Cor. Charlotte and South
Market Streets.

TEXAS PHILOSOPHY.

"Many a man," remarked the home-
grown philosopher, "spends his courtin'-
days in tellin' a girl that he is unworthy
of her, and his married life in provin'
it."—Houston Chronicle.

A slow way to become a millionaire is
to work for the money.

It's easy to love our enemies—after the
undertaker gets them.

The successful man jumps at a chance
while the other fellow is balking at a log-
ical conclusion.

Nearly all your acquaintances are your
friends until you are in a position to use
them.

After a man gets on the farther side of
40 he becomes reconciled—even though he
isn't satisfied.

If a man happens to have more "cold
cash" than he knows what to do with, he
is said to have "money to burn."

Husbands and wives rarely agree on the
amount of pin money the latter need.

Don't think that because a man is a
"crank" it is always possible to turn him
from a purpose.

France is the best cultivated country
in Europe.

NOW LISTEN!

GOOD PEOPLE WE ARE GOING TO HAVE AN

Oxford Sale

We now commence a great closing-out sale of all our
Oxfords and Colonial Ties. You can wear them for three
months yet, but our time to sell them is NOW.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S, BOYS' and GIRLS'
OXFORDS and TIES

will be sold at prices so low, that it will be cruelty to your
feet not to buy them.

We are going to make short work of this sale, so we
have cut the prices deep. Buy two or three pairs at least.

D. Monahan, 32 Charlotte

Street
The Home of Good Shoes
TELEPHONE 1802-11.

CHOICE JEWELRY

This is a necklace year. Every indication points to a
large sale of Party Necklaces this coming fall.
We have made special efforts to meet this demand, and
have on hand some beautiful specimens of craftsmanship in
this particular, as in all other lines of jewelry.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Diamond Importers and Jewelers.
41 King Street.Your Choice for 15 cents
A new line of Neckties for Men and Boys.
Another lot, better goods, 25c. each
Shirts, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Socks, etc.
Agent for Globe Laundry.

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Organs, Violins. Stationary in all its Branches. Croch-
ery all Qualities. Granite ware. Wall Paper. Win-
dow Blinds American Alarm Clocks.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Phone 1685

THE PARK BENCHERS

Every City Has its Share of "Fail-
ures" Who Idle the Days Away

(Springfield, Mass., Homestead)
Those who have heard that beautiful
college song "Nostalgia the Rime of Our Old
Trinity," can conjure before their mind's
eye a broad expanse of campus, shaded
by spreading elm trees and students talk-
ing or at study beneath the old tradition-
honored trees. What a different picture
is seen each succeeding day beneath the
elms of Court square, where the college
of pauperism, the institute of neglect and
the university of failure is in daily ses-
sion! No one can walk through the square
without his attention being attracted by
the debris of life's battles cast up, as it
were, on the benches that are grouped in
the shade of the surviving elms and other
trees.

The person whose business or pleasure
takes him through the square every day
is struck by the similarity in face, figure
and dress of the habitués of the benches,
and, although if he is of an observant dis-
position, he may notice that the faces are
not always the same, the type is unmis-
takable, and to a casual observer it would
seem that the same men, day after day,
day in and day out when the weather is
pleasant, see the sunrise and set from the
benches of failure.

Where these men come from no one
seems to know. They are there at 8
o'clock in the morning, and stay until
night comes on, when they shamble off—
no one knows where. When it rains they
disappear, and when the sun shines again
they are back in their old places. They
do no harm, for it takes energy to be out-
side the pale of the law and order; these
men are failures, and failure is for the
most part harmless.

The occupants of the benches beneath
the elms all present the same general

characteristics. Coats and frayed trousers
that were once black, and are now a dingy
nondescript green, battered derby hats
and dilapidated straw, shoes run down
at the heel, with gaping tears in the up-
pers, are a la mode among the fraternity
of benchers. Collars and ties are ta-
boosed, and anything dilly to smoke, from
the ancient cob to the second-hand cigar
butt or cigarette stubs are distinctly de-
rigueur.

As these specimens of the flotsam and
jetsam of society drool the day to an end
beneath the elms, only moving when the
sun forces its way through the spreading
leaves, they present as woful a picture
as one would care to imagine. They are
all old or middle-aged, all sit with droop-
ing heads; they never look up when their
silent thoughts are disturbed by the pas-
sery (if these derelicts ever think, their
thoughts must be gloomy ones).

Among these wrecks on the shore of ad-
versity, the old bronze button is often
seen, proudly displayed from shabby lap-
els. Through what adventures of fate,
and buffeted by what rude seas of life,
these men who wore the blue and mar-
shaled under the leadership of great
generals compelled to spend the days—
that, with a recollection of a splendid
past, they ought to "crown a life of la-
bor with a life of ease"—forgetting their
self-respect in the company of failures.

A few evil-looking young men, with bee-
tles brows, are among the benchers; but
not many—perhaps, that kind keep away.
It is the aged men that predominate—
mumbling, spectacled, blue-eyed, vacan-
tly winking in the glare of the sun, rub-
bing their withered hands together, por-
ing over yesterday's newspapers, leering
at nothing, dropping off into stupor, lam-
ber, and wiping their eyes with dirty
handkerchiefs—these are the weak, im-
pertinent pauperism claimed habitués of
the benches "neath the elms."

Moses White, aged 73, a well known
resident of Marysville, died yesterday at
his home there.

More Shoes
Marked Down
For Our
Clearance Sale

Do Not Miss The Bargains

Barefoot Sandals (sizes 9
to 2) \$1.15 Quality, Now
90c.Girl's Tan Laced Boots
(all sizes) \$2.00 Quality
Now \$1.50Men's Dongola, Elastic
Side Boots (all sizes)
Perfect Goods, \$2.25
Quality, Now \$1.65Men's Tan Blucher Low
Shoes (all sizes) were
\$4.00, \$3.50 \$3.25 Now
\$2.50FRANCIS &
VAUGHAN,

19 King Street.

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Self Sealing Fruit Jars—Pints 5c, Quarts
6c, Half Gallons 8c.
Tin Top Jelly Tumblers, 3 for 10c.

Preserving Kettles—White Lined Enam-
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45c, 55c, and 65c, each.
Covered Sauce Pans, all sizes in best
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We are Selling all the
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Hard and Soft Coal

At Spring Prices

R. P. & W. F. STARR, LTD.

49 SMYTHE ST. 226 UNION ST.

HIS LUCKY DAY

Bill Jones had a lucky day
last week.

His morning mail contained
payments on two bad debts.

He found a four leaf clover
on his front lawn, and came
across a stray horseshoe on his
way to work.

That evening he tasted his
first slice of BUTTERNUT
BREAD and just before retir-
ing he saw a new moon over his
right shoulder.

The first day you taste
"BUTTERNUT" will be your
lucky day.

Beware of Imitations—Ex-
amine the Label.

Robb Says

the druggist who dispenses
the prescription is next to
the doctor in importance in
life-saving and health-restor-
ing.

Remember that nothing
goes by chance here. We
guarantee our drug and pre-
scription work throughout.