

The Evening Times-Star

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., JUNE 30, 1926.

A JUDICIAL COMMISSION.

The political situation has clarified somewhat within the last twenty-four hours. After a preliminary reverse, presumably intended by the Progressives as a warning to the new Government that the real power still remains with them, the Stevens amendment, amended by a sub-amendment, has been passed. The last Liberal Government stands censured, with its Minister of Customs held up for particular blame.

The sub-amendment calls for a Judicial Commission with power to examine ex-Ministers and to report to Parliament before next session. Contention matter has been removed from the order paper. Mr. Meighen's cabinet is named and will function in acting capacities until such time as its members can conveniently stand for election. Parliament will probably be prorogued shortly.

In fact, things have gone much as expected and the Progressives have supported the new Government on condition that the whole administration of customs from Atlantic to Pacific be properly cleared up. With this all will agree. Enough has been disclosed already to make Canada fear worse still remains to be discovered and the sooner we know the better for all.

The Conservative Government is in no better case than was its predecessor—worse perhaps. Eventually a general election is inevitable and it may be debated whether it might not have been more satisfactory all round to have got it over and done with. We still have unstable government and that means unstable trade conditions.

One uncomfortable reflection is the attitude disclosed towards the Judicial Commission. The method of its appointment first proposed indicated expectation that its members would be partisan in viewpoint and if the Parliament of Canada really had so little confidence in the judges of Canada as to infer that they cannot rise to a judicial state of mind above party considerations, the state of justice must be serious. We do not believe that this view is justified. We believe in our judges and recent reflection on their probity. The final method of appointment agreed on we like much better.

DOMINION DAY.

Tomorrow will be Dominion Day and it is only natural that we should consider what Confederation has meant to us and what we hope it will mean to us in the future. It will not mean an altogether satisfactory reflection. To the Maritime in general and to Saint John in particular Confederation has brought no gift.

For some time we have all been vaguely aware of the fact that things were not as they should have been. Of late our ideas have crystallized. Within the past year we have made all Canada aware of our plight and we must acknowledge with gratitude that all sections of the country have awakened and offered us sympathy and help. A month ago His Worship the Mayor presented his policy as regards Saint John. That policy has been endorsed by all and when he begins to make it effective we can hope for an era of renewed prosperity.

For this reason tomorrow will be perhaps the most cheerful Dominion Day we have had for decades. At least we see a ray of hope and with hope in our hearts we may join with the rest of Canada in celebrating the birthday of the Dominion, not for loons received but for those which we trust the future holds for her lap.

PROHIBITION IN POLITICS.

Prohibitionists are evidently going to make an attempt to barter their support for promises of dry legislation. A manifesto was issued in Toronto stating in part that "the revelations at Ottawa prove that the arch-offender against national decency is the reign of alcohol in certain sections of the community. It is urged that care be taken in the selection of members of the House of Commons to assure that it will be made a criminal offence to facilitate in any way, the illegal sale of intoxicating liquor in any province or of trade in it against the laws of a friendly country."

In other words the prohibitionists imply that a man's or a party's fitness to legislate ought to be determined by whether he sees eye to eye with them on a matter which is not politics in the ordinary sense or, if he does not really agree with dry doctrine, is not fit to pretend that he does. And by the way, did they mean "reign" or "rain"?

NOT A STRENUOUS AGE.

"The strenuous life of the present day" is a phrase which we often hear. That and similar phrases conveying the same meaning are often referred to as the cause of there being so many "wildish young men," so much indigestion and so many nervous breakdowns in modern society. There are those, however, who question whether life today, with its multiplicity of mechanical

Contrivances.

Contrivances is any more strenuous than it was when grand-dad was a boy, or whether human restlessness is any greater today than it was in other periods of the past.

The London Times takes a somewhat new view, with which many will disagree, but which contains certain elements of truth and is at least interesting. The Times refers to a popular conception that this is an age of unrest, an age of change, a transition period between an old era and a new one, and that the conclusion reached on these showings, is that "modern civilization is neither more nor less than organized hysteria."

In meeting this viewpoint the Times recalls that the very same fear exists today of an inevitable breakdown as haunted many a century ago "when the stage coach had reached a good twelve-miles-an-hour average and the highways, in consequence, were becoming quite dangerous to pedestrians." On the basis of its reasoning, and bringing in other points of comparison, the Times reaches the conclusion that the modern world is, from certain aspects, the least strenuous of which humanity has ever had experience.

Referring not doubt particularly to the British people, it says that emotional tension has fallen remarkably and that the passions of the mob are far more difficult to excite than they were fifty years ago. Then it also dwells on the various mechanical devices which have made the job of living so much more simple and comfortable and concludes with, "surely any fool could live in such a world." Perhaps, so, but a great many of them seem to find a quick exit.

Odds and Ends

Take Thought For The

Morrow

(Dental Cosmos.)

Every individual life is the sum of the thoughts, the words and the deeds of the individual.

Thought is the foundation, words are the superstructure. Thought is the moving impulse, the urge to action, the creative force that underlies all achievements.

Words are the venture of thought. They may be used, as a great Frenchman put it, as a cloak behind which to hide our thoughts.

Deeds are the harvest of thought. If the thought is barren, the harvest will be bare.

Thought, then, is the basis of character. If the thought runs in wrong channels, the character will be warped, the individual will be what is known as eccentric, if no worse.

"Those who think away will scare straight," is a saying which should be remembered by all.

Straight thinking, on the other hand, leads to a sane, normal development of the faculties, to their control and guidance for the best interests of the individual and of society at large.

It is well, therefore, to take thought for the morrow as well as for the day, to think straight that we may "act straightly." There cannot be too much of either.

May all your days be days of straight thinking.

In Johnny's Pocket.

(Ottawa Citizen.)

Her old shoe string and a sixpenny nail.

Some grocers' twine and an old brass pin.

A lump of gum and a bit of tin.

Two marbles, a top, a fish hook or two.

A button, a knife, and a leather string.

An empty spoon, and some more string.

Tobacco tags of kinds galore.

A penny whistle and an apple core.

A piece of rubber and a stale fish.

Which I knew by the odor had lost its squire.

Four carpet tacks and a discarded lock.

I found tonight in my sweet boy's pocket.

Customary

(Vancouver Province.)

Young Mainwaring made a passionate proposal to a wealthy man's daughter on a moonlit plaza at Dark Harbor. The girl turned him down. Then she said fearfully—for he had laid it on pretty thick:

"And now that I have refused you, do you really intend to commit suicide?"

"That," said young Mainwaring coldly, "has been my custom hitherto."

Home From College.

(Exchange.)

"Elsie's college course certainly was a great benefit to her."

"Yes, I've noticed how polished she appears to be."

"Why, that girl knows enough to correct all of one's mistakes in pronunciation."

"And, thank goodness, she knows enough not to."

Family Ties.

(Christian Science Monitor.)

Roscoe: "May I borrow your knif?"

Edwin: "Certainly, but why all this formality of asking?"

Roscoe: "I can't find it."

Hard to Understand.

(Manitoba Free Press.)

It's amazing how flies, toads and golfers are able to live through the winter.

Thought It Was Worse.

(Toronto Star.)

Dad: Is there anything that could be worse than being old and bent?

Son: "Yes, being young and broke."

Just Fun

A BORN GENIUS.—The girl, when but seven years old, was born in West Haven as a most talented little singer and musician, and frequently appeared at the Orpheum theatre.

—New Haven Register.

She laughs at his wit.
But it's not from delight.
He has not made a hit.
She has teeth that are white.

NEVER monkey with a grass widow, you might get caught in the weeds.

GIRLS who paint—draw men.

Best way to tell a woman's age—Don't!

What every young person should know—Lies!

Fair weather friends are those who borrow umbrellas.

Don't argue with traffic cops—It's cheaper to tell it to your wife.

Many who used to drink like a fish—drink what a fish drinks now.

Some girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks—others use color on their cheeks to get dumb-bells.

DUMBBELL POME.

Roses are red,
Violets are purple,
My father has a child,
And so's your old man.

"LOOK at that—don't she beautiful?"

"Rather. A bit over-painted though. She must be terribly fast."

A guy's blind if he can't see that. Look at those lines."

"Sure is well proportioned—not a bit chunky. I'll bet she'll come through in a pinch."

"Undoubtedly. Well, what about 'til take her—have your man sail her up my dock?"

DASHER.—What a topping overcoat. Will you give me your tailor's address, old son?

Splasher—Certainly, dear boy, if you promise not to give him mine!

FRIEND (to young artist's wife):

"Well, my dear, aren't you getting tired of studio life?"

Wife: "Oh, dear no! I find it rather jolly. Jack paints all day and I cook—then we both try and guess what they are."

A CHIC hat isn't necessarily trimmed with chicken feathers.

FOND MAMMA: "You've been a bad boy, Johnnie, to steal the jam, and I must punish you by smacking your ears."

Johnnie: "Oh, I punished myself, mamma: I smacked my lips after I ate it."

"DROP me a line," remarked the second mate as he fell overboard.

TRAVELER.—I want to buy a tooth-brush.

Storekeeper — "Sorry, brother, but our line of summer novelties ain't in yet."

A MAN is old when he can leave the heroine in the clutches of the villain and go yawning to bed.

Other Views

(Boston Transcript.)

Whatever may be said for disarmament and the impossibility thereof, the argument for limitation of armaments rests on a sound basis. But there should be no confusion in the public mind. Limitation will not prevent armaments because it will merely leave the powers in the same relative position as regards military and naval strength that they were in before. What limitation can do will do is to cut down expenditures for military purposes. As such it is an economic measure and nothing except an economic measure. As such it should be supported. But let us not expect it to accomplish what it is not designed to accomplish.

"THEY"

(Detroit Saturday Night.)

So it has come to pass that "they" direct our way of life more and more. "They" dictate the day on which we shall put on straw hats and the day on which we shall take them off. "They" tell us how we are to cut our hair and what shape of shoes we are to wear. "They" set the style for our clothes. "They" decide when it is safe or seemly for us to take an authoritative position. "They" banish the knife and sentence us to struggling through our victuals with a fork. "They" survey our figure with a critical eye and order us to "take it off," regardless of the intent of our Creator or the warnings of the doctor and most of us obey. If "they" have their way long enough we will all look alike, and eat alike, and dress alike, and act alike, and naturally in time we will all learn to think alike. When standardization of thought follows standardization of action and standardization in the factory, what a dull world we will have. And oh, how dread what "they" may say about us if we fail to conform!

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How pleased she will be if your gift to her is one that will help her with all those perplexing new problems in housekeeping. An electrical appliance will help her as young and lovely as she was on her wedding day. It will save her needless drudgery, wasted steps, weary backaches.

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they remove

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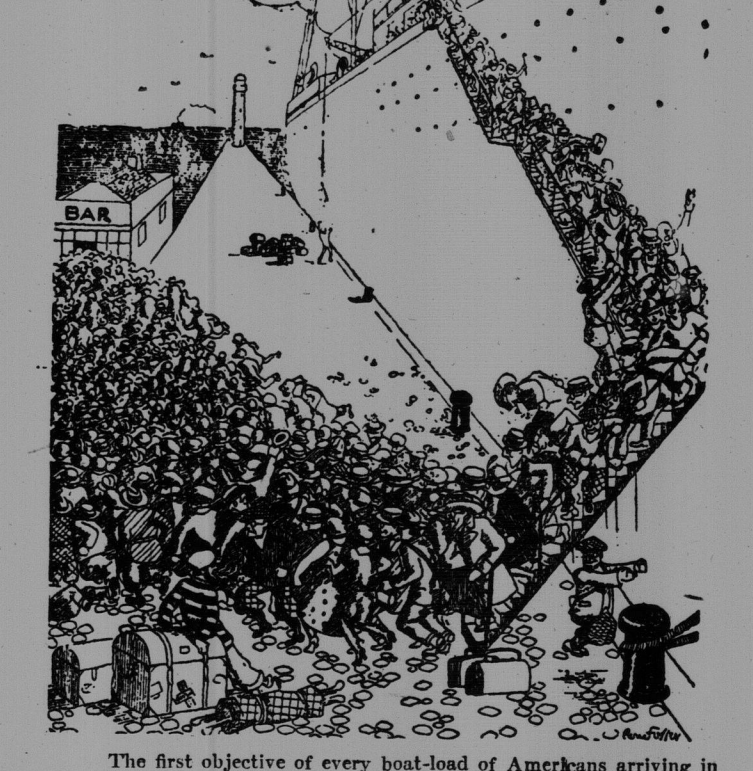
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French Rub a "Dry America"



The first objective of every boat-load of Americans arriving in France is the nearest bar.

—From Le Rire, Paris.

POEMS I LOVE

BY CHARLES TOWNIE

"The Path That Leads Nowhere," by Corinne Roosevelt Robinson.

Just the wind-flowers and the lilies
Yellow-striped as adder's tongue,
Seem to satisfy my longing,
As it winds their scents among.

There I go to meet the Springtime,
When the meadow is aglow,
Marigolds amid the marshes—
And the stream is still and slow.

There I find my fair ones,
And with care-free feet I tread
For the pathway leads to Nowhere,
And the blue is overhead!

All the ways that lead to Somewhere
Echo with the hurrying feet
Of the Struggling and the Striving,
And the way I find so sweet

Bids me dream and bids me linger,
On the path that leads to Nowhere
I have sometimes found my soul!
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Other pathways lead to Somewhere,
But the one I love so well
Has no end and no beginning—
Just the beauty of the dell.

Queer Quirks of Nature

CAT RETAINS POWERS OF WILD ANCESTORS

OF ALL the animals domesticated by man the cat has shown herself best able to retain the peculiar powers and abilities of her wild ancestors.

As far back as history is recorded, we find the unmistakable features of Tabby portrayed in the sculptures which record man's progress. So ancient are the earliest of these records that not even the approximate period of man's conquest of the cat, or her conquest of him, can be conjectured.

It appears reasonable that some races of the cat which still persist in the wilder parts of Europe and Asia were drawn upon to furnish the animal that in the ancient days of Egyptian civilization was the object of veneration, and which to this day has a hold on the affection of mankind rivalling that enjoyed by the dog.

But the cat, though for unnumbered centuries she has accepted man's bounty, has given practically nothing in return for the food and shelter which she demands.

Every cat, if afforded a reasonable amount of freedom, lives a double life. By day a docile, languid pet, seemingly living only to eat and sleep, she changes at nightfall to a creature as alert and self-sufficient as any on the earth.

Let us remember, however, that we are responsible for the condition to the vagues "they" set! Fear of seeming odd begets fear of originality, which is fear of possessing an independent personality. Nature loves variety, but we humans fall for uniformity, and you are queer if you don't join in the goose-step. But what a good time he has who does and thinks what he likes, whether "they" like it or not, and runs his own show.

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Shawinigan Falls

Paves for

Industrial Growth

Hydro-electric development has brought rapid industrial growth to Shawinigan Falls, Quebec, and advanced municipal improvements are setting the pace for this growth.

Such progressive policy is largely due to the careful planning of local authorities, part of whose program has called for an extensive system of permanent street paving.

The city now has over 125,000 square yards of concrete streets, and their true, even, light gray surface is as neat and clean as the concrete curbs, in-drives and walks they adjoin.

All of these streets provide non-skid safety, meet the other needs of modern traffic, and are unaffected by changing weather conditions.

More and more Canadian towns and cities are adopting concrete as their standard street pavement.

All of the facts are in our free booklet on "Concrete Streets." Ask for your copy.

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The Very Idea!

By Hal Cochrane

REACTION.

OF COURSE ya gotta worry, and ya gotta fret a bit. They'll say ye just not human jest ya sometimes throw a fit. Yer due to battle trouble and, at times, yer bound to frown. Ya just can't help but feel that way, when things er up-side down.

Ya can't expect the bright side to be always shinin' through. There's plenty of the wrang side and a part of it's for you. Fer instance, when yer plannin' gets a setback for a spell, it's easy, mighty easy, to be feelin'—not so well.

But, shucks, don't let that down you, 'cause it clears up after while. Ya soon get sick of grouchy—and then bring forth a smile. The pleasant side is better than the blue side, by a mile, but remember that the blue side makes the other seem worth while.

Opportunity may knock—but it doesn't seem to give a rap for some people.

When a tramp calls, the finest food in the world is a bum meal.

When a husband claims he knows it all, a wife can usually safely say she told it to him.

She threw her arms around him and then she kissed him, so 's said.

And, though he didn't blush at all His cheek was very red.

It's all right for a girl to live under an assumed name—if it's the one she assumed when she got married.

It takes more than a stenographer to learn the filing system in a saw factory.

It's a real quartette when all four of them think the other three can't sing.

FABLES IN FACT.

THE GOOD WIFE THOUGHT HER HUSBAND HAD BEEN WORRYING A LOT OF LATE COMMA AND FINALLY TOLD HIM SHE FIGURED HE WAS HAVING MONEY TROUBLES.

AND WAS KEEPING IT FROM HER PERIOD HE REPLIED COMMA QUOTATION MARK IF I COULD KEEP ANYTHING FROM YOU COMMA I WOULDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY TROUBLES PERIOD QUOTATION MARK.

DINNER STORIES.

A KIND-LOOKING old gentleman was stopped by a tramp, who asked for money to get a night's lodging.

"Well, look here, my man," the old gentleman said, "what would you say if I offered you a job?"

"Bliss yer life, sir," came the reply. "I wouldn't mind a bit. I can take a joke same as most people."

A GENTLEMAN was once escorting an English friend about Boston. They were reviewing the different objects of interest and came finally to Bunker Hill. While they were viewing the splendid monument, the host remarked: "This is the place, sir, where Warren fell."

"Ah!" replied the Englishman, evidently not familiar with American history. "Was he seriously hurt by his fall?"

The host looked at his friend. "Hurt!" said he. "He was killed, sir."

"Ah, indeed?" the Englishman replied, still eying the monument and in his mind computing its height. "Well, I should think he might have been—falling so far."

A BISHOP was requested by a coquettish lady to be allowed to use rouge.

"Madam," said he, half in jest, "I will give you permission to wear it on one cheek."

"Oh, how apt," she exclaimed, "how clever you are, bishop. Then I will turn to you the other also."

A NEW YORK householder hit a burglar with a telephone receiver. There's a use for everything.

THURSDAY, JULY 1ST

Dominion Day, Our Store Closed All Day

Friday's Special

VALUES

Women's Rayon Silk Princess Slips—Opera Top style, gathered at waist. Colors are henna, queen blue, Almond, green, peach, black, brown, pearl. All sizes \$1.98

Women's Silk Stripe Knitted Bloomers—good roomy cut, set-in gusset, elastic at waist and knees. Mauve only \$58

Women's Pink Brocade Elastic Top Corset—made of good strong brocaded coutil, four hose support-ers. Sizes 22 to 29. \$1.39

Women's Pink Coutil Corset—elastic inserts at sides—four hose supporters. Sizes 30 to 38. 95c

Fine Mull Gowns—showing lace tucks and hemstitching, square neck. Colors are pink, peach, rose, blue, mauve, canary. Small, medium and large sizes \$1.00

Short Stubby Umbrellas—new handles, covered with good quality cotton-t