

The Evening Times-Star

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., NOVEMBER 11, 1925.

ANOTHER ELECTION.

Mr. Robert Forke's statement that he has no intention of saying or doing anything at the present time that might embarrass the Government is accompanied by a Toronto rumor to the effect that he may accept a position in the Cabinet, possibly as Minister of Immigration, but that appears improbable enough. Such a rumor, like many others now current, is merely guesswork, natural enough because of the uncertainty surrounding the whole situation, but unimportant. The uncertainty is likely to continue until Parliament has been assembled and subjected to a test, but the outcome commonly predicted is that there will be another general election within a comparatively short time.

While it upholds the Prime Minister in his decision to carry on for the present, the Ottawa Citizen, which is favorable to the Government, says that no one would want to hold office under present circumstances for a longer time than is necessary to put through such formal business as may be necessary before another appeal to the country. The Citizen says:

"Preparations may well begin at once for the next appeal to the country. Next session cannot be other than an election session. Members may be inclined to shirk it, owing to the expense of election campaigning. But much of the expense is entirely unnecessary; it is up to the parties to cut out the lavish expenditure of money in elections. Money has been piled upon too much, and political education has been neglected. A series of general elections would operate like a spring cleaning on Canadian politics."

It seems highly unlikely that a series of general elections will prove necessary. It was predicted by many at the beginning of the last campaign that the result might be indecisive. It was felt that the Progressives were bound to lose much of their strength, owing to their failure to make any lasting impression on Eastern Canada, and in all quarters to-day it is believed that in another contest Mr. Forke's greatly reduced group would practically disappear.

The view is expressed in some quarters that the next session may not be so short as would appear likely at first glance, but that remains to be seen. Certainly, should the administration be unable to command a majority sufficient to proceed vigorously with public business, public impatience would have its effect upon Parliament and would tend to precipitate an early dissolution.

A CONTRAST.

Recurring French cabinet crises direct the world's attention once more to the critical condition of French finances. While Great Britain has been complaining of unemployment and actually seeking to facilitate emigration to the overseas Dominions, France, because employment has been plentiful, has been receiving an increasing army of workers from other lands, chiefly from Italy. But French prosperity is fictitious. That country has been spending money lavishly ever since the war to keep up an immense military establishment and to restore its devastated northern area. No government in France since the war has been able to live if it showed any tendency to introduce the heavy taxes that are necessary if the situation is to be squarely met. One administration after another has resorted to inflation, and has kept the taxes down, in both these respects following the example of Germany, whose course finally led to financial collapse.

Meantime Britain is paying its foreign debt, and the pound sterling is at par, while the French franc, notwithstanding desperate measures to support it, is falling in value to the vanishing point and financial disaster is avoided temporarily by the use of American credits.

Caillaux, frequently described in his own country as a wizard of finance, attributed the last cabinet crisis to the government's resistance of the demand for a levy on capital and for the reduction of the interest rates on French national securities. Some of the trouble undoubtedly has been caused by the government's refusal to adopt the policy of rank confiscation which the radicals have demanded, but its chief source has been the country's failure to meet its debt situation by heavy taxation after the British fashion. The French people were assured at the end of the war by their leaders that not only their share of the cost of the conflict, but also the cost of restoring the provinces which the Germans occupied, would be paid with German money, and when it became clear that France could expect reparations upon no such scale, French leaders temporized and continued policies of inflation, fearing to tell the nation the truth. That truth has gradually come to be realized, but the temper of the people is still such that no government which proposes taxation on the scale demanded by the circumstances is likely to survive. At the moment there is no little reason to fear that France may follow Germany into bankruptcy.

It is being recognized more and more how great a part good advertising plays in achieving not only individual but community and national success. The British Prime Minister sent a message the other day to the first British advertising convention. In the course of it he said: "In my opinion the future ability of this country to hold its own in the struggle for commercial prosperity in the world's markets will largely depend on its progress in the art of advertising and salesmanship." "Advertising," says the London Chronicle, "is thus seen as a prime national concern—one that may make the difference to the country's survival."

THE TASK.

(Armistice Day, Nov. 11th, 1925.)
Forget not, O my soul, that valiant host
Who, resolute, endured the mighty strife,
Gave freely everything youth prized to height,
And, dying, passed into an ampler life!

Freed from fettering chains of Earth and Time,
Their spirits glad arise from height to height,
Clear visioned in the light of Love sublime,
Pursuing still the great embrace of Right.

And we, intent on tasks that irk and press,
See their dear beckonings from the kindling dawn:
Engrossed in self and all its little-ness,
Hear not their whispered warning: "Carry on!"

Awake, O people! Ours the welfare
Against ambushes vile and all the ills that throng
From selfishness and hate. "To arms!" the cry—
There never can be Armistice, with Wrong!

GEORGE R. EWING.

Odds and Ends

Pellets of Truth

(Boston Transcript.)
The supreme human achievement is self mastery.

Many people mistake activity for efficiency.

Today's unfinished task is a mortgage on tomorrow.

Extending the glad hand is better than pointing the finger of scorn.

The smaller the man the more apt he is to be satisfied with himself.

Chasing rainbows is a poor way to provide for a rainy day.

If you must get there with both feet you must use your head.

He who has good health, good humor and good prospects is not poor.

Conceit may puff a man up, but it does not help him up.

Cheerfulness is not merely a matter of choice; it is an obligation we owe to those about us.

"It doesn't matter!" Is Sad Form of Generosity.

(Victoria Colonist.)
"I haven't had any, and I don't suppose I shall; but it doesn't matter—you have it, Joe!" Thus, according to her own account, would an old servant of my young day deliver herself. And yet, even to my childish mind, there seemed something a little wrong with this form of generosity. Perhaps sentimentality was not one of Joe's characteristics, but surely the apple or orange would have tasted sweeter even to him without that qualifying "doesn't matter."

"It doesn't matter." Say it as you will—virtuously, complacently, resignedly—it just spoils the gift or the sacrifice for the recipient. Indeed, it often makes it impossible to accept a favor at all. Have you offered to give up a looked-for treat or pleasure for the sake of someone else, and been told "It doesn't matter?" If so, you know just how these words affect you. If you take your treat in spite of the doubtful assurance, it is very little pleasure that you will get out of it. And if you do not take it, the joy that should have been yours in giving has been dimmed and dulled by the ungraciousness of another.

There are people whose lives seem to be one long series of "doesn't matters." They cannot give, or forego, or deny themselves a single thing without a grudging spirit asserting itself, and they thus add their quota of depression and gloom to an already depressed world. Whereas if only the giving could be put on a higher plane, on the plane of the giving of our Lord Himself, what a different effect it would have on the world. His word to us is, "Freely ye have received, freely give." And no lower standard ought to satisfy us.

Going Up.

Mary had a charge account.
It grew and grew and grew.
"I'll let you have Daddy's!"
All night to read it through!
—New York Sun.

Going Down.

Mary had a bank account.
It fell and fell and fell.
And certain things that Daddy said
We wouldn't dare to tell!
—Lucia Trent.

Going Out.

Mary had a latchkey, too.
She ran so much about
That in a year of early dawn
She wore that latchkey out.
—Toronto Star.

When influenza is widely prevalent, the safest place on the train is on the cow catcher.

If you worry you can't sleep; if you can't sleep you can't rest; if you can't rest you can't work.

Just Fun

FINKELSTEIN was a good customer of Abe and Mawruss, clothing manufacturers. He was, however, getting lax about his payment invoices, and Abe suggested that Mawruss write him a strong but diplomatic letter calling his attention to his laxity. Mawruss worked for several hours over the letter, then showed it to Abe for his approval. After reading it over carefully, Abe said: "By golly, do it's a wonderful letter. Strong and to the point, aber not personal or insulting. But you got a couple mistakes in it, Mawruss. 'Dirty' you should spell mit only one 'r' and 'Cockroach' begins mit a 'C'."

FROM an English book: "It was at the luncheon table that he proposed to me and he wasn't at all put out at the arrival of the waitress. You know, my dear girl, he began, 'that I have grown very, very fond of you. We'll have something cold, waitress. Cold beef for two. I want you to be my wife. Yes, salad please. You are quite indispensable to me. Boiled, if you're sure they're really—otherwise mashed. You'd like potatoes wouldn't you Prissy? Now, darling, do say "Yes" and make me the happiest man in the world. Hi, bring some Vienna rolls, waitress.'"

MOSES and Sambo were discussing family trees. "Yes, suh, man," said Sambo, "I can trace my relations back to a family tree."

"Well," replied Moses, "they ain't but two kinds that live on trees—birds and monkeys—and you sho' ain't got no feathers on you."

FIRST WOMAN—Has your husband quit golf?
Second Woman—Yes, but he still retains the language when he changes a tire.

THE GOLFER nonchalantly stepped up to the tee and swung one of those carefully selected clubs.

The ball sailed straight down the fairway, leaped gladly across the green, and dived into the hole like a prairie dog.

"What have you suddenly gone crazy about?" inquired the golfer's wife, who was trying to learn something about the game.

"Why, I just made a hole in one!" yelled the golfer as he essayed a double landspring with a wild gleam of delight in his eyes.

"Did you?" sweetly said the little woman. "Please do it again, dear, I didn't see you."

A MAN'S SINS sometimes find him out, but more often it's his wife.

THE gold-digger who depends upon her fancy silk hose to make her more attractive might well be called a hydraulic miner.

JACK DUNLOP thinks that the hardest job is for an elephant to kick a flea in the shins.

A MAN was arrested for sleeping in a Chicago theatre and we think we have been to the same show.

A CHINAMAN named Dam Li has joined the diplomatic service. He will be right at home.

SUNSHINE SPELLETS

By DR. W. F. THOMSON.

Fevers and chills—fevers and chills—
The bigger the "sneezers,"
The bigger their bills.

They're under-ground who over ate.
Who stays out of doors stays out of debt.

No, Willie, I wouldn't call a lung specialist a cheat nut.

He orders up three "stacks of wheat,"
A ton of dead—dozens, masts;
Then sits and sits and eats and cats
The glutton.

For insurance against pneumonia, try the open window policy.

Oh, lower the cash, go raise the cash to pay the bloomin' doctor.

Don't put hot flannels on children who are to occupy hot school rooms.

My brother Bill's a husky lad.
While Archibald is frail;
The doctor said "twas adenoids
That made poor Archie pale."

When kidney disease is apparent to the patient the doctor is seldom in time.

Speaking of restaurants, dumb waiters are not confined to apartment houses.

Dinner Stories

CASBY and Riley agreed to settle their dispute by a fight and it was understood that whoever wanted to quit should say "enough."

Casey got Riley down and was hammering him unmercifully when Riley called out several times "enough!"

As Casey paid no attention, but kept on administering punishment, a bystander said, "Why don't you let him up? Don't you hear him say that he's got enough?"

"I do," says Casey, "but he's such a liar, you can't believe him."

UNCLE EPHM had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street.

"Aren't you working today, uncle?" asked one of his acquaintances.
"No, suh. Iae celebratin' my golden weddin' suh!"
"You were married fifty years ago today?"
"Yes, suh."
"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"
"My present wife, suh," replied Uncle Ephm, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de fo'th."

A N IRISHMAN had trouble with his eyes and consulted a doctor. The doctor told him to take his choler; that he must stop drinking or go blind. The Irishman turned the proposition over in his mind awhile and said, "Will, I'm sixty-two years old now. I believe I have seen everything worth seeing."

A Promising Trial Flight



M. Briand (France), to his fellow passengers, Signor Mussolini (Italy) and Herr Stresemann (Germany): "Thanks to our talented pilot, we shall soon leave these clouds behind."

From the News of the World.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD.

THE MOST INTIMATE OF ALL RELATIONS.

THE two lines with which Pope begins the second epistle of his Essay on Man provide a foundation for a whole system of learning: Know then thyself, presume not God to scan;

The proper study of mankind is man. The relation of the individual person to the species he belongs to, is, as Havelock Ellis sets forth, the most intimate of all relations.

It is a relation which almost amounts to identity. Yet it somehow seems so vague, so abstract, as scarcely to concern us at all.

It is only lately that there has been formulated even so much as a science to discuss this relationship, and the studies of which, when properly understood, it throws upon the individual.

THE word "Eugenics," the name of this science, and this art, sometimes arouses a smile, sometimes frowns an expression of contempt. It seems to stand for a fallacy.

The word was chosen less than 30 years ago to express "the effort of Man to improve his own breed."

But the thing the term stands for is, in reality, ancient, and may be nearly as old as man himself.

Consciously or unconsciously, sometimes under pretexts that have died, men have been striving to improve their own quality or at least to maintain it. And we know that when he slackens, Havelock Ellis points out, Man has always been attempting to improve his own quality or at least to maintain it.

That's all there is to this "birth control" which so many persons look upon with alarm.

Poems That Live

HEALTH.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone.
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair, that like the sun,
'Tis less of earth than heaven.

Her every tone is music's own,
Like those that come from heaven;
And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words;
The coinage of her heart are they,
And from her heart each flow,
As one may see the burdened bee
Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her,
The measures of her hours;
Her feelings have the fragrance
The freshness of young flowers;
And lovely passions, changing oft,
So fill her, she appears
The image of themselves by turns,
The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain,
And of her voice in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain;
But memory, such as mine of her,
So very much endears,
When death is nigh, my latest sign
Will not be life, but hers.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone.
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon—
Her health, and would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name.

—Edward Pinkney.

Coal Once Hard to Sell.
It is only a little more than a century since anthracite coal as a fuel was first used without scepticism. As late as 1810 handbills were being printed telling people how to use it and what to expect from it in the way of fire and heat. Some coal was being mined in 1792, but with great difficulty, and it was sold with even greater difficulty, some of the coal peddlers being run out of town by the buyers a few hours after they tried to use it.

The Gloomy View
(Toronto Mail and Empire.)
Dean Inge of St. Paul's says that the fires of hell cannot be taken literally. It is like the "gloomy" Dean deprive people of that consolation.

Big Values for Small Feet

The "Romper" is an outstanding shoe for children—that cannot be approached in value and fitting qualities.

If you have never worn these on the children, start them now and see how they train the foot to follow "nature's way."

Waterbury & Rising, Ltd

61 King St. 212 Union St. 677 Main St.

Who's Who IN THE DAY'S NEWS.

RT. REV. GEORGE W. PLUMMER. THE distinction of being the first American bishop to be recognized as head of one of the branches of the Anglican Universal church, an eastern religious organization often known as the Christi Ecclesia Chaldean or the Chaldean church, belongs to the Rt. Rev. George W. Plummer. This church is decidedly unique in that it performs eastern rites in the English language in the United States. The orders of Bishop Plummer will be accepted as valid by the Eastern church.

The Chaldean church made a pronouncement concerning the validity of the orders of both the Church of England and the Episcopal church, which has been delivered to the Archbishop of Canterbury and the presiding bishop of the Episcopal church. Bishop Plummer was born in Boston, Mass., and is a graduate of Brown University.

Other Views

RUNNING FAST.

(London Advertiser.)

The story is being told of a Saskatchewan editor who, in paying a compliment to a prominent woman in town, published the fact that "she has always had many friends." At last reports he was still two concessions ahead of the pursuing mob.

HOW TO ESCAPE INSULT.

(Vancouver Province.)

A prominent Toronto publisher was recently detained at Ellis Island on his return from a trip to Europe owing to some technical defect in his passport papers. Canadian travelers can avoid all annoying restrictions and indignities by departing from and returning via their home ports.

LAURIER'S OLD HOME.

(Edmonton Journal.)

William's Monthly calls attention to the fact that the house at Arthabaska, Quebec, in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier lived from 1867 to 1886, is now tenanted and neglected. The editor asks if it would not be well to purchase it and maintain it as public property. He thinks that the house which so great a Canadian figure occupied for so long should, "with the books he loved, and among the friends he cherished, be guarded against neglect and decay, restored if restoration is necessary, and kept as a national possession for this and succeeding generations." It is to be hoped that such action will be taken. The suggestion will be given strong endorsement in all parts of the Dominion.

NEWSPAPER FAIRNESS.

(Financial Post.)

Leading daily and weekly newspapers throughout Canada have been very fair in their treatment of election topics. The newspaper editors have avoided pettiness to a singular degree. Newspapers that publish only one side of the political story; that find all the virtues on one side, and all the weaknesses in the political platform of the other party, add nothing to national unity. Their editors probably argue that during an election campaign is the one time, of all times, when a clear, definite stand must be taken by the paper and a luster battle fought. But in fighting that battle there should be sanity and sportsmanship. It is refreshing to observe so many of the best newspapers taking the broader stand and giving fair treatment to all parties and all speakers. The paper that has taken such stand has not lessened the

power of its columns to serve the particular cause to which it subscribes.

After Election

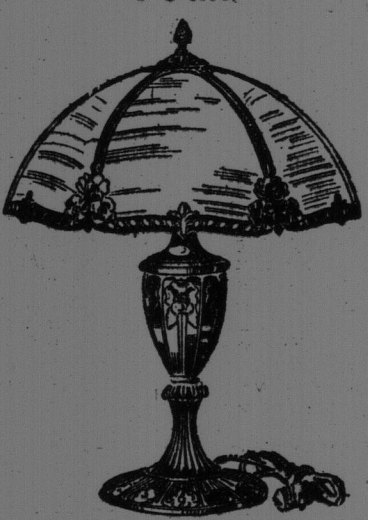
(Ottawa Journal.)

A famous anthem improvised: "My country, 'tis the Goat."

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Kashalene	\$13.95
Faille	\$23.00 and up
Poiret Twill	\$9.95 and up
Charmeen	\$16.50
Flannels	\$5.95 and up
Serges	\$9.50 and up

Many are straight of line, some adhere to the tunic mode—flares, pleats, but all of them are charming. Showing the smartest V neck, high neck with long sleeves.

Costume Section—2nd floor.

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