

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, APRIL 22, 1918

The Evening Times and Star

ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 22, 1918.

The St. John Evening Times is printed at 27 and 29 Canterbury 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—Private exchange connecting all departments. Main 2437. Subscription prices—Delivered by carrier, \$4.00 per year; by mail, \$3.00 per year in advance. The Times has the largest afternoon circulation in the Maritime Provinces. Special Advertising Representatives—NEW YORK, Frank R. Northrup, 301 Fifth Ave.—CHICAGO, E. J. Powers, Manager, Association Bldg. British and European—Frederick A. Smyth, 50 Ludgate Hill, LONDON, E. C. England. The Audit Bureau of Circulations audits the circulation of The Evening Times.

CITY AND POWER COMPANY.

It is expected the legislature this week will pass upon the demand of the New Brunswick Power Company for an increase in rates required to enable the company to pay dividends on watered stock.

If the money were not needed for that purpose the company would have no more reason to raise rates than, for example, the Halifax street railway company which is not asking for any increase.

The whole story is told when we say that the old St. John Railway Company had interest and dividends to pay on only \$2,057,600, and this company must provide higher interest on \$8,100,000, with \$2,000,000 of common stock waiting its chance. The increased charges must be paid by the same old plant, giving a worse service.

The citizens of St. John have not sought to dictate to the legislature. They merely ask the legislators to refuse an increase in rates until there has been a thorough exposure of power company finance. The advocates of the company's demands have wholly misrepresented the case and the city's position in the matter. They want the money. They are determined to get it. They regard a public utility as fair game for the exploiter. They would make St. John pay higher rates than any other Canadian city, in order that they might enrich themselves at the public expense.

To permit these frenzied financiers to have their way would be a crime against the province. All the city asks is a thorough investigation, and it knows what that investigation will reveal. So does the company, and that is why it wants the increased rates, and wants them now.

The city rests its case with the four-minded members of the legislature, asking only what is fair and just.

HERE'S A SUGGESTION.

The Bangor chamber of commerce has had a great revival. There is in process of formation a members' council, which all are asked to join. The letter of invitation reads thus:

"The members' council, which every member of the chamber of commerce has this opportunity of joining when organized, will be the live-wire group of the chamber. Its purpose is to keep the membership interested in the work of the organization, to interest non-members in becoming members, and to urge delinquents to remain members of the chamber. It will also initiate activities for the chamber, suggest reforms, and do the many things necessary to steer an active organization like this clear of pitfalls and hold it together. These duties while comparatively light are important; one of your principal obligations being to attend regularly the meetings of the council which will be held at regular intervals. In order to eliminate the possibility of having 'dead wood' on the roster, you are asked to sign and mail the enclosed self-addressed card at once, first reading the accompanying 'oath of Athens.'"

The oath of the young men of Athens, which is commended as a creed for Bangor, reads thus:

"We will never bring disgrace on this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks."

"We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many."

"We will reverence and obey the city's laws, and we will do our best to initiate a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul them and set them at naught."

"We will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of public duty; that thus in all these ways we may transmit this city, not less, but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

The St. John board of trade once had a great revival, but the results were not commensurate with the energy put forth. Perhaps the time is ripe for another effort, less financially ambitious but more vigorous and sustained.

Hon. B. Frank Smith talked at great length on Saturday, but failed to give the information the house desired in regard to that \$282,600 note of A. C. Smith & Co., and a certain check for \$38,271.54 which figured in the affair of the patriotic potatoes. Will it be necessary to appoint another royal commission to bring out the facts? Mr. Smith had a fine opportunity to take the house and the country into his confidence, but failed to do so. Perhaps ex-Premier Murray will clear up the mystery. If not, a commission should do so.

MR. TAYLOR'S IDEAL CITY.

Mr. F. R. Taylor has a new recipe for the growth of a city. Before the legislature yesterday he drew an alluring picture of a city which expands and by its expansion attracts more and more people who want more and more miles of street railway, more power, more gas and electric light, and other evidences of an abounding prosperity and development. This picture was drawn to show the propriety of the claims of the New Brunswick Power Company for increased rates. It follows, therefore, that in the astute mind of Mr. Taylor the conviction has been developed that the way to make a city grow is to make things cost more.

Charge more for power and you will get more factories. Charge higher car fares and you will get more passengers. Charge more for gas and electric light and more people will spring up to clamor for the delightful privilege of using them. To go a little farther—for Mr. Taylor dealt with only one phase of the subject, with which he is personally and deeply concerned—it may be pointed out that to stimulate still further the growth of population and prosperity the rents should be raised. The merchants should charge more for their wares than has been charged in other places. Taxes should be increased. Every possible device to separate a man from his earnings or his savings should be adopted. Then the city would grow by leaps and bounds, everybody would be happy, and people would be crowding each other into the ditches along all the highways in their eager rush to get there and grow up with the town.

Of course Mr. Taylor's ideal city is not yet on the map. Evidently, however, he entertains hopes that it may eventually be found on the shores of the Bay of Fundy. The Times, with profound humility, begs to put Mr. Taylor's name in nomination for the joint offices of mayor and finance minister.

TAXATION OF WEALTH.

The Toronto Globe says: "There is an object lesson for Canada in the way the United States is tackling the war taxation of what are commonly called the 'Big Interests.' Despatches state that John D. Rockefeller will be required to contribute in income tax this year the enormous sum of \$38,400,000, and that the twenty-nine wealthiest citizens, after Mr. Rockefeller, will pay an aggregate of \$85,100,000 on the same assessment. The men whose incomes have been increased by war activities are also paying a more substantial share to the States in the excess profits tax. One instance is recorded in which a citizen who made \$100,000 last year had to turn over to the government in taxes \$28,000. Wealth in Canada is not yet paying its just proportionate share of the country's war obligation. Hon. Frank B. Carriv, minister of public works, has already indicated publicly on more than one occasion that it is his purpose to renew the effort to see that wealth is required to pay its proportionate share of the nation's war expenditure. It is hoped that Mr. Carriv has been able to bring all his ministerial associates to his way of thinking on this matter. The example of the United States should strengthen his hands."

Word comes from Ottawa that no more men, even of the First Contingent, can be given furlough. Every man overseas is needed there, and reinforcements must be sent as quickly as possible. We in Canada must spare the men and ourselves do the work they would have done had they remained at home. It is a time for universal service and real sacrifice. Are we worthy of the men at the front? That question thrusts itself upon the attention of every citizen of Canada.

The destruction of ships by submarines is increasing. It is therefore asserted with confidence that the submarine will be defeated and the transportation problem made far less acute.

Sir Arthur Currie's call to the Canadian soldiers at the front is not less a call to us at home to be worthy in this hour of destiny for the Empire.

St. John is to have a new assessment yet. It is the product of much earnest study by able men, and should be a great improvement on the old act.

The British line in France and Flanders is still unbroken. What of the line in Canada—the army behind the army? Will its duty be done as unselfishly?

The present week will see the beginning of a much more rapid increase in the number of men called to the colors in Canada.

The week begins with conditions on the western battlefield more favorable to the Allies than they were a week ago.

Premier Lloyd George: "These days of trial can only serve to unite more closely and permanently the peoples who are fighting side by side for the cause of right against tyrannous aggression of militant power."

A TRIBUTE TO WOMEN.

You've cheered Soldier Tommy and Sail-or Jack, too. You've shouted hurrah for the state. But while you are cheering the heroes who fight, Just think of the women who wait. Women who wait, women who wait, You don't fight with guns at the enemy gate. There's no V. C. for you, but for you, brave you, And you're none less the heroes, brave women who wait.

For men there's the danger and perils of war, A shot may soon settle their fate, But what of the anguish, the sorrow and That come to the women who wait. Women who wait, women who wait, They don't write your name on the scroll of the great. For your fighting is done far away from the gun, But God knows its fighting, brave women who wait.

There are homes that are desolate, once happy wives, Full of sorrow at losing their mate. There are children to feed, now that daddy has gone, And its up to you women who wait. Women who wait, women who wait, Your husbands and sons you have given the state. But when fighting is done and the glory they've won, Will reward you for waiting, brave brave women who wait.

LIGHTER VEIN

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Teacher—Do you know, Johnnie, where shingles were first used? Johnnie (modestly)—I'd rather not tell.

To Hear the Answer With. "When you write a question what do you do?" "Draw an ear after it," said Bobby, giving his idea of an interrogation point.

Saw the President. While visiting in Washington recently a Parsons girl saw President Wilson and Mrs. Wilson at church. She says "The president actually leaned over and whispered to his wife, as he was taking his seat, and he even scratched his ear!"—Kansas City Star.

Flannel Cakes. "This is a special flour for making flannel cakes." The young housewife was trying to appear wise. "Does it make good cakes?" she asked. "Excellent flannel cakes, mum."

"Ah, um. Will they shrink?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A THINKING ROLE.

(Los Angeles Times). A group of people who were touring Alaska one summer were disgusted at the laziness of the buck Indians they saw in the villages and along the trail. One day when the group was taking a trip they came upon two Indians who were evidently packing into the mountains to stay a while. The squaw was staggering under a tremendous burden. She lugged all of the bedding and provisions and a papoose for good measure. The old buck was slumping along lazily ahead of her, smoking his pipe and looking down at the trail.

One member of the tourist party halted the Indian, and when they stopped he inquired, somewhat impatiently, "See here, Buck, how comes it that Nikkawana is carrying all of the baggage and you are just slumping along, enjoying your pipe? Why don't you take at least half of the load off your squaw, you big lazy Indian?" The buck stooped as a sphinx for a few moments, then he turned to himself and pointing his index finger to his forehead, he exclaimed in deep guttural tones: "Hub, me all time think!"

Complete election returns at the Imperial Theatre this evening. A wonderfully good programme.

Girl of Eleven Pale and Lifeless

So Nervous and Irritable That She Finally Kept to Her Bed—By Using the Great Food Cure She Grew Strong and Healthy

Italy Cross, N. S., April 21.—In every school there are children who do not seem to be able to stand the strain of school work. The confinement indoors, the poor ventilation, the strain on the eyes and the nervous system to say the least, and to undermine the strength of the human body.

Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven exceptionally effective under these circumstances, it has come to be considered standard as a restorative treatment for pale, weak, nervous children.

What a pleasure it is to watch the color return to her cheeks and to see the child romp and play as a healthy child should. This experience of Mrs. Hartman will surely interest you.

Mrs. Stephen Hartman, Italy Cross, Lunenburg county, N. S., writes: "My little sister at eleven years of age became nervous, irritable and seemed all tired out. She had no appetite, was lifeless and drowsy, and her complexion grew pale and sallow. Finally she had to keep her bed and have somebody with her all the time. She was afraid of everything, would get excited and tremble till the bed would shake. As she seemed to be getting worse under the doctor's treatment, mother decided to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. After she had used about four boxes improvement was noticeable, and it was wonderful to see how much brighter and stronger she grew week by week. She used to be so listless, and they cured her. She got fat and rosy and went to school every day with an ambition that she never seemed to have before. I do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to anyone, for it was indeed wonderful what it did for her."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of six boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be misled into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

Foley's Stove Linings THAT LAST TELEPHONE MAIN 1601 Don't Let The Fire Burn Thru To The Oven

SUFFERED WITH NERVES

COULD NOT KEEP QUIET

Diseases of the nervous system are very common. All the organs of the body may be bound while the nerve centres may be affected.

Many women become run down and worn out by household duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with their nerves shattered, and their heart action weakened.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, flagging energy, or physical breakdown, do not wait until your case becomes hopeless. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will restore quietness, the shaking nerves strengthen the weak heart and build up the entire system.

Mrs. F. Bailey, 281 Earl street, Kingston, Ont., writes: "I was suffering very much with my nerves, so much so that I could not keep myself quiet at all. I was recommended to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. So I bought three boxes, and I must say I have derived much benefit from them, so much so that my friends have all noticed the change in me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

GOUGH LACKED MEN

TO HOLD LONG FRONT

Untimely Mist Came up So That The Germans Surprised The Fifth Army

Three Breaks in the Line—Officers Had to Instruct Some of Mixed Force as the Battle Went On

(Special Cable to New York Times). London, April 17.—As men come back from the front it is possible to piece together in more detail the story of the successful feat of Brig-General Gough and his scratch brigade in the battle of the Somme.

He took up the work already begun by a brigadier-general of the Royal Engineers. The emergency arose through the development, during the retreat of the British, of a gap between two brigades. The Germans were pressing hard, and there was really nothing to prevent the enemy rushing through, if only he knew about it.

It has already been told how every kind of soldier the commander could collect was thrown into action, among them being a strong contingent of American engineers; but what has not come out before is the curious superfluity of arms. The emergency arose through the development, during the retreat of the British, of a gap between two brigades.

Consequently the fight began at the line of resistance, and before many hours had passed by sheer weight of numbers the Germans had forced the British back on the battlefield. Then the fewness of numbers began to tell, and, as always at point of junction between divisions, the Germans got fault whatever to find with the engineers.

Three lines were designed: First, an outpost line, then a "line of resistance," and then a "battleline." The outpost line was designed with special care. It consisted of separate posts so located as to provide for a cross-fire on any enemy that penetrated them. It was intended to be held until the last gasp, and it was presumed that the Germans might pass through it, but that they would be terribly punished by the garrisons of the isolated posts.

Mist Made Precautions Vain. In one way the attack was not a surprise. General Gough had known for days that it was imminent, and had moved his men up to their positions and made every preparation possible. But one thing he could not foresee or guard against—the mist and fog. Of course no one could foretell the precise day and hour at which the attack would be launched, and the efficiency with which the enemy made use of his communications and his advantage of inner lines kept the entire British army in the dark until the advancing wave of gray were in sight.

But before the Fifth Army they never came in sight. Under cover of the mist, which prevented sight for more than thirty yards, the Germans crept forward, and the outpost line was overrun before the alarm could be given. It was simply swamped, and the cross-fire on which so much depended was never delivered.

Consequently the fight began at the line of resistance, and before many hours had passed by sheer weight of numbers the Germans had forced the British back on the battlefield. Then the fewness of numbers began to tell, and, as always at point of junction between divisions, the Germans got

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

ASHAMED TO GO OUT

Many an otherwise beautiful and attractive face is sadly marred by unsightly pimples, blotches, flesh worms and various other blood diseases.

Their presence is a source of embarrassment to those afflicted as well as pain and regret to their friends. Many a cheek and brow cast in the mould of beauty have been sadly defaced, their attractiveness lost and their possessor rendered unhappy for years.

Why, then, consent to rest under this cloud of embarrassment? There is an effective remedy for all these defects.

It is Burdock Blood Bitters. This remedy will drive out all the impurities from the blood and leave the complexion healthy and clear.

Mrs. Katherine Henry, Fort Sydney, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my face was so covered with pimples I was ashamed to go out at all. I tried several remedies, but they were of no use. At last a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle, and by the time it was used I could see a difference. I then got two more, and when I had used them the pimples were completely gone. I can highly recommend B. B. B."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Now Is The Time Carson Garage is the place to have your Ford car overhauled and repaired. All employees are experts on Ford cars, as we specialize on them.

The Daylight Saving Plan

Has given you an added hour of daylight. What are you going to do with it? Idle it away, or turn it to a personal, national and patriotic duty by producing eatables in your garden?

Get Your Garden Tools Here. Everything You Need At Lowest Prices

L. H. Shovels	\$1.15	Garden Sets	\$1.00, \$1.25, \$2.50 per set
D. H. Spades	\$1.15, \$1.20, \$1.25	Garden Trowels	10c, 15c, 25c, 30c and 70c
L. H. Shovels, Round and Square Point	\$1.05	Brush Hooks	75c
Garden Rakes	35c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.05	Hand Garden Plows	75c
Manure Forks	4 5 6 Time	Scuffle Hoes and Rakes Combined	50c to \$1.15
Long Handle	\$1.05 \$1.10 \$1.15 and 1.20 each	Garden Barrows	\$5.00, \$6.50, and \$7.00
D. Handle	1.25 1.35 1.50 each		

T. McAVITY & SONS LTD.

Velocipedes and Bicycles

Help your children enjoy themselves. See our large assortment of Velocipedes, Carts, Wagons, etc.

Bicycles (Crescent and Ivanhoe)	\$42.00 to \$50.00
Hummer (Boy's Bicycle)	\$14.00
Velocipedes (Steel frame, steel and rubber tires),	\$4.00 to \$8.50
Kiddy-Kars	\$2.00 to \$2.50
Carts and Express Wagons	\$1.00 to \$10.00

Ask to See the Lightning Butter Machine

Emerson & Fisher Ltd.

La Tour Flour

Best Manitoba Government Standard Spring Wheat

is of uniform high-grade, and you can depend on it absolutely for every household purpose. It makes lovely creamy bread, delicious biscuits and pastry.

Direct From Mill to Home Per Barrel, \$12.00; Per 1/2 Barrel Bag, \$5.50; Per 24 lb. Bag, \$1.55

FOWLER MILLING CO., Limited

through between the Seventh and Nineteenth, the Nineteenth and Eighteenth, and the Eighteenth and Nineteenth, and the whole line was broken up.

No particular blame is attached to General Gough, although he has paid the price which a defeated general must pay, and has been removed.

There is no question that the British soldiers fought as they have always fought. One of the divisions that was crumpled up was a famous Irish unit. Had No Time to Destroy Bridges.

Meanwhile it was impossible for the French reinforcements to come up as quickly as was necessary, and the retreat began. Bridges were not blown up for the simple reason that the pace of engineers were all killed. After that it was a mere question of hard fighting, concerning which the British have no apologies to make.

Many curious incidents are coming out now. One acting brigadier-general was captured by the Germans and passed six hours in their lines. He was well treated by the officers, but found his escort very rough. He admired immensely the precision with which the Germans were marshaled for attack. At length he thought that he would make a dash for freedom. He was in charge of two German men, but being an international rugby football player of splendid physique, he was able to knock them over. His hands were bound, but he made a run for it, and thought his best chance was to get near a blazing ammunition dump. Shells were exploding, and his escort was sniping at him, so at last he managed to get out of sight.

Then he made his way forward till he got near the line of British outposts. He was almost exhausted, and nearly despairing till he heard one soldier sing out: "Get up, Jack, ye devil!" These were the most welcome words he had ever heard. He had tumbled into a line of the Gordons, and so was safe.

Quebec Premier's Son IN CHARGE OF "TANKS"

Quebec, Que., April 21.—Lieutenant Paul Gouin, son of Sir Lomer Gouin is in charge of the Quebec detachment of recruits for the first Royal Canadian Tank Corps and it is expected that they will leave for overseas very shortly.

Pierre Belley, aged 20, and Andre Belley, 19, two sons of L. G. Belley, advocate of this city, enlisted with this corps last week, this patriotic French-Canadian family now having three members in the service, an elder brother being "over there" with the Royal Flying Corps for some time.

CANADIAN DESERTERS APPREHENDED IN U.S.

Boston, Mass., April 21.—Orders have been issued to the police in American cities to arrest all deserters from British and Canadian armies according to officers of the British and Canadian recruiting mission who announced today that one deserter had been picked up here and returned to Montreal.

Plans for rounding up men who left

countries under the British flag to come to the United States have been perfected. It is stated, and names of Canadian draft dodgers and deserters received from Canada have been turned over to the Boston police.

NAVIGATION OFFICIALLY REPORTED OPEN ON ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.

Quebec, April 21.—The signal service reported navigation open in the St. Lawrence River at one o'clock today. Buoyage is being placed in position by the government steamers above and below Quebec. The ice is disappearing rapidly from the river and several steamships will leave here on Tuesday for Montreal while a number are expected here this week.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more sneezing, sniffing, blowing, headache, dizziness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates the nostrils, opens up air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen membrane and relieves instantly. It's just Jack. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.