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ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921.

THE NEW CABINET.

It will, we imagine, be quite frankly conceded that Premier Melgion has made an excellent selection in the personnel of his new colleagues. They are all of them more or less well known in the public life of the country, and all have earned reputations which give great promise for the future. They may not all be Mackinnons, or McAvities, or Lauriers, nor can it perhaps be said that they comprise a government of all the talents; but taken as a whole the new cabinet is made up of men of more than average parliamentary and executive ability.

Tried ministers of whose ability the country has had ample proof remain in the persons of Sir Henry Drayton, as Minister of Finance; Mr. Guthrie, Militia and Defence; Mr. McCurdy, Public Works; Mr. Tolmie, Agriculture, and some others; and they, together with the new members, may fairly be counted on to do yeoman service for the party in the forthcoming struggle.

One regrets to see the passing of such a militant and aggressive old warrior as Sir George Foster from the more strenuous participation in the political field, but it would be foolish to assume that his translation to the more serene atmosphere of the Senate will at all interfere with his active interest in public affairs. He has been in the game too long, and has been too prominently engaged in parliamentary life to be able to sit quiet and let others do it all. Of the other lesser lights who are to disappear from the government benches, Messrs. Calder, Reed, Doherty and Wilmour, the two former also go to the Senate, and places have yet to be found for the others.

The decks are now about to be cleared for the political fight that dissolution will bring on. It is not going to be a walkover for any party, in fact it promises to be as bitter a struggle as the country has seen for many years. Mr. Melgion and his colleagues and their followers, however, will face the elections with a programme consisting of policies that must commend themselves to the more thoughtful and serious minded element among the people.

STILL PUSSYFOOTING

A perusal of the report of the Hon. Mackenzie King's speech at Toronto Tuesday night discloses the fact that he is still as industriously engaged as ever at his old dissonant job of pussyfooting on the tariff. This job was begun in 1919 when the so-called National Liberal Convention, anxious to avoid a complete debacle in the West without courting disaster in the East, manufactured a formidable looking resolution, which called for abolition or reduction of duties on a list of eighteen articles, eleven of which were already free. Even at that time the plan was considered dangerous in the East, and Mr. Fielding rushed in to assure the conference that "nearly like Pullman, platformers were made to go in on," and that consequently the Liberal tariff plank must be accepted "with interpretations and reservations." Since then Mr. King has adopted the principle of a "tariff for revenue" only, and instead of specific declarations for actual tariff reductions, as outlined at the 1919 convention, now puts forward a few benign *Cobden* provisions, which he obscures by a rhetorical flourish.

The West having deserted him for Mr. Croxer, and the East in an mood for Free Trade, under whatever disguise he may offer it, Mr. King finds himself in danger of falling between two stools. The most straightforward course for him to adopt would have been to openly champion the policy which his party stood by in office for fifteen years; but, honestly, apparently, he is foreign to Mr. King's make-up, so while coming back to Protection to ask Eastern interests and preaching a policy that differs from that of the Melgion Ministry in matters of detail only, he is constrained to camouflage his intentions by describing his policy as "a tariff of revenue only."

But there is another feature to be taken into account. Accompanying Mr. King on the platform at Toronto was the Hon. W. S. Fielding, an older politician than Mr. King and more experienced in political campaigning. He made no attempt to camouflage the Free Trade tendencies of his party, for in the course of his remarks he is reported to have said that "the doctrine of Reciprocity was the greatest fortune ever committed against this country." Reciprocity being as our readers are well aware a virtual free trade compact with the United States, and then added Mr. Fielding: "No man need apologise for being a Free Trader. Free Trade is part of the historic order of things and needs no apology, but it is not feasible to adopt it under present conditions."

Which, being interpreted, means that he would adopt it if he dared. So here we have the pronouncement of the two leaders of the Liberal party, one an avowed Free Trader, the other a Liberal Protectionist in the character of a tariff reformer, and to reconcile the two is an almost impossible task. Just where are Mr. King and his party at?

Mr. King referred to several other matters, with regard to which space prevents us from more than noting now. He expressed the view that the people of Canada "had had enough of Coalitionism." Was it for this reason that Mr. King gave up the task of endeavoring to get the Farmer party to unite with him?

As to the Government's dealings with the returned soldiers, who gave Mr. King any mandate to speak for them? If all the young men in Canada had been of the same age, and all the returned soldiers were of the same age, and they, together with the new members, may fairly be counted on to do yeoman service for the party in the forthcoming struggle.

A POLICY OF "HEDGE."

The policies laid down in both Mr. King's and Mr. Fielding's speeches at Toronto on Tuesday do not at all agree with the platform of the Liberal party which was adopted at the Liberal Convention held at Ottawa in 1919, and which platform the party there and then solemnly pledged itself to implement "when returned to power." Subsequent events have led the Liberal leaders to "hedge" with regard to this platform but the Canadian people must not be fooled or betrayed by this cynical insult to their intelligence. They cannot afford to risk their economic prosperity to the promises and vagaries of such men. They must judge the Liberal party by its platform and by its platform alone.

Upon the tariff that platform says: "That to these ends, wheat, wheat flour and all products of wheat; the principal articles of food; farm implements and machinery; farm tractors, mining, flour and sawmill machinery and repair parts thereof; rough and partly dressed lumber; gasoline; illuminating, lubricating and fuel oils; motor vehicles and tractors; equipment, cement and feedstuffs, should be free from Customs duties, as well as the raw material entering into the same."

That a revision downwards of the tariff should be made whereby substantial reductions should be effected in the duties on wearing apparel and footwear, and on other articles of general consumption (other than luxuries), as well as on the raw material entering into the manufacture of the same.

The British preference has increased to 50 per cent. of the general tariff. This platform, put into force, would be destructive of Canadian industry. It would mean absolute free trade in all products of the farm, the forest and the mine, and would wipe out duties on manufactured foodstuffs. It would strike at industries whose loss would be catastrophic; it would, in its consequences, be as disastrous as absolute Free Trade.

Hence it is that the public today must judge the Liberal party by its platform and not by the promises of any of its leaders. Pussyfooting interpretations and excuses of dishonest politicians must be torn aside, and this test applied to Mr. King: If you mean to put your platform into effect, are you safe enough to be Premier of Canada? If you don't mean to put it into effect, are you honest enough to forego to Mr. King's make-up, so while coming back to Protection to ask Eastern interests and preaching a policy that differs from that of the Melgion Ministry in matters of detail only, he is constrained to camouflage his intentions by describing his policy as "a tariff of revenue only."

The Globe appears to labor under the impression that the remarks in these columns yesterday regarding Mr. Melgion's address were called forth by an article which we are informed, appeared in The Globe on Tuesday afternoon. It may interest our contemporary to know that we were not aware at the time that The Globe had had anything to say on the subject, having by some mischance failed to see Tuesday's issue of that paper, nor have we even yet read or seen what The Globe had to say on that occasion. Our article was called forth by some very pointed remarks, adversely criticizing Mr. Melgion, that were made by a fellow citizen whom we met on the street; we were unaware then that The Globe had referred to the matter at all.

London Free Press—"It names 'count' for anything Hon. J. B. M. 'Baxter' should be an addition to the 'Melgion Cabinet. J. B. M. stands for 'John Babington Macaulay.' He is, indeed, quite an addition."

WHAT OTHERS SAY

Application of a Principle.
 It is of particular interest just now to note the views of Otto G. Kahn, one of the leading banking authorities of the United States, on the protective principle. Returning from an extended trip abroad, he is quoted as saying:

"I am in favor of the principle of a protective tariff for America to the extent that its application is necessary to preserve our industries and the American standard of wages and living. But that principle can no longer be applied with safety and advantage to the country and with fairness to the consumer in the old-fashioned, somewhat haphazard and sometimes extreme way."

In order to use the capacity of our industrial plants and to give full employment to our workers, we must make every effort to hold our own in the markets of the world. And that is only possible if the cost of production can be brought into line with existing conditions. To that end, the prerequisite is that waste and stupid methods of business be eliminated, costs brought down, the "get rich quick and easy" period ended, and definitely at an end, and that both capital and labor recognize the need of adjusting their respective compensation to the circumstances which the country has to meet.

His remarks on the application of the principle and method which can best operate beneficially are worth pondering by both our business men and the workers on this side of the line.—Montreal Herald.

Getting Out of the Hole.

When a man says he would buy a wheelbarrow or a net, or a new pipe if wheelbarrows or nettle or new pipes were cheaper he is getting at the roots of the present business depression. If the man who makes pipes cannot sell them, that is his funeral, for it is possible that people can get along without them. If a citizen cannot get his house painted, he cannot get his house redecorated, and the painter, no argument can be advanced to the contrary. The same thing works through the whole business and necessities of life. And with these things it is possible for the industrial fabric, with an exception in the case of the consumption to facilitate as a result of prices. Too high a price means lower consumption.

There can be teaching of hair about the situation, but it will avail nothing. A little plain thinking all around is what is needed. The country is in a hole and it will have to crawl out of it. The situation is not a pound.—Winnipeg Free Press.

A Struggle of Endurance.

Constantine's private war has been ill-advised from the beginning. Early success must not get him lulled into a false sense of security. He has been compelled to attention from the Allies, even though the King himself would have remained an odious figure in Allied circles, with an exception in the case of the consumption to facilitate as a result of prices. Too high a price means lower consumption.

A BIT OF VERSE

PICTURES.

"Some like pictures of women" (said Bill) "an' some like 'vices' best." As he fitted a pair of fancy shackles on to his old sweetheart—
 "But I like pictures of ships" (said he), "an' you can keep the rest." "An' if I was a ruddy millionaire with dollars to burn that way, instead of a dead-beat millman as I am, I'd go to some big paintin' guy, an' this is what I'd say—"

"Paint me The Cutty Sark" (I'd say), "or the old Thermopylae, Or The Star of Peace as I sailed in once in my young days at sea, Shipwrecked 'Blackwall' fashion too, as a clipper ought to be."
 "An' you might do 'er outward bound, with a sky full o' clouds, An' the tug just droppin' astern an' gulls flyin' in crowds, An' the decks shinin' wet with rain an' wind shakin' the shrouds."

"Or else radin' up Channel with a sou'-wester blowin', Stuns'ls set aloft and allow an' a hoist o' flag showin', As a white bone between her teeth, so 's you can see she's goin'."

"Or you might do 'er off Cape Stiff in the 'igh latitudes yonder, With her main-deck a smother of white an' her lee-rail dipping under, And the big greybeards drivin' by an' breakin' aboard like thunder."

"Or I'd like old Tuskar somewhere around—or Sydney Head, maybe, Or Bar Light, or the Fall of the Bank, or a glimpse o' Circular Quay, Or a junk or two, if she's tradin' East, to show 'er the China Sea."

"Nor I don't want no dabs o' paint as you can't tell what they are, Whether they're shadders or fellers' faces or blocks or blobs o' tar, But I want gear as looks like gear an' a spar that 's like a spar."

"An' I don't care if it 's North or South, the Trades or the China Sea, Shortened down or everythin' set, close-hauled or runnin' free, You paint raw, ship as is like a ship an' that 's 'er do for me."

THE LAUGH LINE

The archbishop had preached a fine sermon on married life and its beauties. Two Irishwomen were heard coming out of church commenting on the sermon.

"'Tis a fine sermon this reverend gave," said one to the other.

"'Tis is," was the quick reply, "and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does."—Life.

Employer—"Young man, I will pay

Benny's Note Book

BY LEE PAPE

My sister Gladie made cheese cake today, being a all rit looking cheese cake and nobody wouldn't had any suspicious against it if they hadn't of knew Gladie made it, and ma took a little pece on her plate like somebody trying to be polite and started to give a big pece to pop, and pop sed, No thanks, there's a claws in my life insurants policy about taking unnecessary risks, no thanks, haw haw haw.

Now father, I think you're too mean for words, you see I'm eating a pece, don't you? sed Gladie.

You have no family depending on you, haw haw, sed pop, and I sed, I'll take a hunk, I ain't afraid to take a chance.

It's the young that win the wars, haw haw, sed pop. And I ate 3 big slices, tastin' pretty good considerin' who made it, and after suppin' I almost had a stummick ache but not quite, and I went up to Gladie's room and she was in there reading a book with her hat on and waitin' for Mr. Parkins to ring the bell, and I sed, Hay Gladie, I got a stummick ache.

"Well, am I a doctor? sed Gladie, and I sed, No but it was your cheese cake, shall I go down and tell pop about it, Gladie?

If you think it will give him any pleasure, sed Gladie, and I sed, It will give him pleasure all rit, just wait till he hears about me gettin' a stummick ache after I ate 3 slices of your cheese cake, he'll laff every time he sees you for about 6 yrs.

Don't you dare tell father anything of the kind, don't you dare, sed Gladie, and I sed, Well gosh, I ain't going to wawk around with a stummick ache all to myself jest because you made the cheese cake, and she sed, Are you trying to blackmail me?

No, I'm jest tellin' you about my stummick ache, I sed, and she sed, O, how thawfill of you, and I suppose if I gave you a dime you wouldn't have any stummick ache, would you? and I sed, How can I tell? It mite be such a surprise the stummick ache mite go away. How can I tell?

Heer, you post, sed Gladie. And she gave me a dime and I had a 10 cent cinnamon bun and ate it.

you to keep your eyes open while you are in the office.

Office Boy—"Yes, sir; that's just what your wife told me when she came in this morning and saw a pretty stenographer you have."—Boston Transcript.

"Here's an interesting contribution to the literature of the day."

"What is it?"

"The memoirs of a former pugilistic champion."

"What makes his book extraordinary?"

"He acknowledges he was licked by a better man."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Post—"The burglars have been in!"

Artist—"Yes, what happened?"

Post—"Searched my room and then gave me a shilling."—Sunday Bulletin.

Retired Dealer in Pork (inspecting picture of pig)—"How much do you want for it?"

Artist—"Fifty pounds."

Retired Dealer—"Right-o. Now could you do one of me in a reclining position to match 'F'—Punch."

Visiting Curate—"Mandy, is it necessary for you to leave all these young children at home and go out to cook?"

Mandy—"Yes, sir; the doctor says I need a rest."—Detroit News.

The East Indian python is capable of swallowing a live pig.

Only one species of reptile, a lizard, is found in the Azores.

Snakes rarely die in daylight, but usually between nightfall and midnight.

Cobra, coralids and bottraps are regarded as the most poisonous of snakes.

DEVELOPED ENGINE TROUBLE.

S. S. Mary, which sailed on Monday night for Havana with a cargo of potatoes, developed engine trouble shortly after passing the island and had to return to port. The trouble was repaired and she sailed last evening. Furness, Withy and Co. are local agents.

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GREEN TOMATO PICKLES.

Cover the tomatoes with boiling water; let stand 30 minutes; remove and dry each tomato; then cut in small pieces and to each quart of tomatoes use a cup of granulated sugar.

Boil level teaspoon salt, half lemon and 2 tablespoons green ginger root thoroughly. When one cannot get ginger root use 4 tablespoons candied ginger in this place.

Cover tomatoes with the sugar sprinkle with the salt and put over fire; bring to a boil and simmer 1 1/2 to 2 hours, depending largely on the tomatoes. Some take longer.

Be sure to stir often, so it will not stick. Add lemon cut in thin slices.

Put into well-sterilized jars, add water, which has been dipped in boiling water; put on sterilized lid, and when cool set in cool, dark place.

Spanish Pickles.

1 peck green tomatoes, thinly sliced

2 cups thinly sliced onions.

1 cup salt.

1 tablespoon cloves.

1 tablespoon allspice.

2 tablespoons peppercorns.

1/2 cup brown mustard seed.

4 cups brown sugar.

2 green peppers, finely cut.

2 cups elder vinegar.

Sprinkle alternate layers of tomatoes and onions with salt and let stand overnight. In the morning drain and in a preserving kettle, adding mustard seed and vinegar.

FOUR GIRLS BA

FROM 15,000-MIL

16-MONTHS' WA

Took Chance on Getting

tomobile Rides — Fo

Jobs Everywhere.

New York, Sept. 20.—Tanned

faces, bobbed of hair and stepping

with packs slung over shoulders,

girls arrived in New York yesterday

leaving the dust of 15,000 miles

travel behind them. The four

left here May 20 last year, and

back the message that there are

dangers to women who are not

ing for trouble.

The four are Beatrice Cohen,

Ann Davis, Anna Gingsberg,

Bertha Rogovin. They went

New York out to the Pacific coast

a northern route, skirting up and

their eastern coast, hiked hame

by a southern trail, and saw ne

everything there is to be seen in

United States. They rode by rail

ly sixty miles and that only w

they were headed off by a blizzar

driving other miles. They h

hiked or added rides from frie

motorists.

"Dangers?" said Miss Davis, w

the four girls were interviewed

terday at Miss Cohen's home, 2

Croton avenue. "Why, there

none. They are dairy tales w

girls are brought up to bel

just on the other side of

local mountain. All one needs

is to keep her head and not loo

trouble. There is no danger f

men, and least of all from the

penches and rangers. We were

or annoyed or approached in any

than a friendly manner. If w