

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star printed at 25-27 Canterbury street every evening (Sunday excepted) by New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna, President.

Telephone—Private branch exchange connecting all departments. Main 2417.

Subscription Price—By mail per year, in Canada, \$5.00; United States, \$6.00; by carrier per year, \$4.00.

The Evening Times-Star has the largest circulation of any evening paper in the Maritime Provinces.

Advertising Representatives—New York, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 250 Madison Ave.; Chicago, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 19 South La Salle Street.

The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times-Star.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 10, 1926.

WHAT OUR PORTS LOSE

From August 1 last to January 31 this year, 107,149,000 bushels of Canadian wheat was exported to Great Britain via United States ports.

During the same period Canadian wheat exported via United States ports to Great Britain amounted to 28,918,000 bushels.

During the corresponding period of the previous year American ports handled 35,710,000 bushels of Canadian wheat, and Canadian ports handled 28,917,000 bushels. These figures refer only to the grain bound for the United Kingdom. The wheat exported to countries other than Great Britain during the last six months, a total of 34,000,000 bushels, went mainly through Canadian ports.

That is to say, while the amount of grain going through our own ports increased by only 4,000,000 bushels, the amount of grain going through American ports increased by 57,000,000 bushels. The bigger the crop, the bigger the diversion.

It is well that this amazing evidence of the extent of the diversion of traffic of Canadian origin is made available just as the Railway Commission is beginning the special inquiry into this problem ordered by the Dominion Government.

Meantime there are at least a few Canadians who say we must continue to lose this traffic. Mr. A. A. Wright, of Toronto, is one of them. He sent a letter to several Canadian newspapers some weeks ago prior to the conference of Saint John and Halifax representatives with Sir Henry Thornton, in which he tried to prove that carrying grain by way of the Transcontinental to Quebec, Saint John and Halifax was an economic impossibility. Mr. Wright was present at the Montreal conference at which this matter was discussed, and it was understood that he had modified his transportation. But he has just entered the fray again, with a letter to the Toronto Star. That journal recently published a long despatch from an Ottawa correspondent showing that Canada is paying \$20,000,000 annually to American transporters to carry grain to American ports, instead of Canadian channels, and pointing out that the Transcontinental could be employed, and should be employed, to carry a great deal of the grain to Quebec and to Maritime ports. It was shown in that article that the existing grain rates on the Transcontinental are so high as deliberately to prevent the road from being used for the purposes for which it was built, and that these rates are, moreover, discriminatory as compared with those applied to similar distances in other parts of the country.

Mr. Wright was moved to the depths of his being by the Star's presentation of the case, and in a second letter he condemns the article as "arrant nonsense." He declares that the farmer, the taxpayer and Canadian railways "save money on every bushel of wheat which moves through Buffalo, and that, instead of Canada losing \$20,000,000, the Canadian railways save a loss of ten cents per bushel incurred on all the wheat they would haul to Saint John and Halifax from Georgian Bay."

By this simple logic, Mr. Wright—whether he sees it or not—is proving that the way to build up our railways and ports is to send the remainder of the traffic through American channels.

He says that "because we wasted hundreds of millions of dollars building a railway to do what every sane transportation man knew at the time was an impossibility, is no reason why taxpayers should pay millions more annually to haul wheat over it at a loss. Canada is not financially able to stand this."

It may be observed that the sanity of Mr. Wright or the insanity of some very famous transportation experts who disagree with him is by no means demonstrated by his assertion. Confidence in his argument as to his own sanity is by no means increased by his statement that in addition to deficits of from \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000 annually on the C. N. R., "shippers are paying probably as much more in higher local freight rates to cover the loss on the present unprofitable grain rates." Which would mean that the difference between present rates and those he believes should be established would be between \$100,000,000 and \$200,000,000!

A word to Mr. Wright, and all those in Ontario who are of his way of thinking.

We do not know what his motives are, but all his arguments read like those of a man who is determined that the freight shall continue to go through American ports, and in increasing quantities. No doubt he will be delighted, therefore, with the figures quoted at the beginning of this article. But that is not the end of the matter by a long shot. The Railway Commission now has this matter in hand, and should it fail to remedy existing conditions, they

would have to be remedied by Parliament nevertheless.

Mr. Wright and the small circle for whom he speaks, has not demonstrated, and is not likely to demonstrate that grain cannot be hauled profitably over the Transcontinental to Quebec and Maritime ports. His main argument from the first has been that it is "un-economic" to carry out the contracts under which the railways were built—that, regardless of the fact that most of the grain and flour traffic is being diverted, it must continue to go through foreign channels if it can go cheaper that way by even a fraction of a cent a bushel. Water, says Mr. Wright, must be allowed to run down hill.

As to the extra cost of all-Canadian transportation—that has yet to be proved. But, if Mr. Wright's viewpoint is the correct one, and we must be guided in national matters by cost and cost only, then, of course, that doctrine would have to be applied all round. And the Maritimes, if they were told their ports could not be used because of this "un-economic" plea, would promptly ask why they should tax themselves for the benefit of Ontario in connection with the tariff. We would reply that it is not on economic grounds that we pay a higher price for all our manufactured articles, but on national grounds. We would say that Mr. Wright and his friends who flourish industrially under the present tariff have no right to make Maritime residents pay from twenty to forty dollars on every hundred dollars worth of their goods, whereas it is in the price of an automobile, or in boots and shoes, or in woollens, or razors, or any other manufactured article of daily necessity.

If trade and business are to be conducted on the fair basis of partnership, then Mr. Wright cannot balk on the ground of economic loss. We do not think any artificial means are necessary in order to keep Canadian traffic in Canadian channels, but if they were, Mr. Wright should be ready to resort to artificial measures, or he should denounce the existing artificial measures that carry the Maritimes are loaded up with a heavy additional cost on eighty-five per cent. of the manufactured articles they buy.

He cannot have it both ways. If protection is necessary for our ports—and we believe that they only require proper equipment and rates based on the national interest—they must have protection, or other interests must get along without protection. That is how it will work out in the end, and Mr. Wright may take it or leave it.

Odds and Ends

Dicky and Judas

(J. Butterfield in Vancouver Province).

COMING to the lighter side of this rank of the Liberal party, we find that with characteristic cynicism, Mr. Lloyd George has made a Biblical reference to the late Judas who "fell by transgression that he might go to his own place."

I am indebted to a colleague with a good memory, for a copy of the following lines which appeared in a London paper in reference to Lloyd George himself, upon the occasion of one of his light-borne political metamorphoses:

"Lloyd George, no doubt, When his life ebbs out, Will ride in a flaming chariot, On a red-hot plate, Between Asquith and Judas Iscariot."

It is only fair to literature as an art, to my colleague and to Mr. Lloyd George, to add that this is only a poor echo of the work of a forward-looking undergraduate upon the occasion of the death of Dr. Richard Perown, the famous editor of the Cambridge Bible. This youth wrote of this event in these burning words:

"Dickie Perown has gone to his own, Gone to his own in a chariot, He's sitting in state, On a blazing hot plate, Between Pilate and Judas Iscariot."

On the Job!

(N. Y. Central Lines Magazine).

At a railway siding in Michigan, a man asked the foreman if there was a vacancy.

"What can you do?" asked the foreman.

"Anything," replied the man.

"All right," answered the foreman, "take this oil can and oil the points and crossings up the line."

After an absence of three days the foreman received a telegram which read:

"Dear Sir: Arrived at Detroit. Please forward more oil."

Lazy and Smart Women.

(Kansas City Star).

The latest woman lives in Eldorado, according to Miss Jennie Owen in the Times. She puts popcorn in her pan-cakes so they will turn themselves.

We will remember one hired man, Bill Tevengough," continues Miss Owen. "Bill declared he would not marry a girl who was not smart enough to toss a flapjack up the chimney and run outside and catch it on the griddle when it came down. He never married."

Just Fun

PRETTY is as pretty does; ugly is as pretty paints.

FOREIGNERS who say America has nothing to compare with Dutch windmills evidently never saw any of our city traffic cops.

THE dentist's chair isn't quite so bad as the electric chair. You're not strapped in.

AN OPTIMIST is a man who buys a Ford and then joins an Automobile Club.

A TELEPHONE POLE never hits an auto except in self defense.

ADD to the list of eternal triangles: Cold morning, used car, profitability.

LET US rise to remark that the greatest of all horticultural feats is yet not accomplished—the grafting of weed chains on banana skins.

ABOUT HELEN
A man named
Fall
Married a girl named
Helen.
Now, of course, she is
Helen Fall.
He says that the worst
of it is that
She's the same in
Winter
Spring and
Summer.

YOUNG BRIDE (in desperation):
Oh, dear, I can't make head nor tail of my accounts. How do you add up two pounds of steak and a dozen oranges?

MARJORIE, have you been smoking?
"No, mother."
"But your breath smells of tobacco."
"Father kissed me good-bye."
"But, your father doesn't smoke."
"I know, but his stenographer does."

WINDY WOLF'S WIFE: "How dare you fight here! What have we got a home for?"

DID YOU ever see a woman doing housework stop to powder her nose? Neither did we.

IN A BAD WAY.
Lady: Why are you crying, child?
Child: Ma's a golf widow and p's a bridge widower and it looks like I'm going to be a divorce orphan.—Life.

"DOES a red headed woman marry a meek man or does he get that way?"

A MIRROR is often one's best friend, although it cuts reflections on one at every opportunity.

THERE are various ways a man can demonstrate his independence besides eating with his knife.

THE WORLD'S best after-dinner speech: "Waiter, give me both checks."

PRESCRIPTION FILLED
McAndrew: Hoory! The wind has changed.
Conscience Wife: Well, now, what of it?
McAndrew: Ye ken the doctor said I needed a change of air.—Passing Show.

REASON
"Why do you call that mule 'Mill-bonair'?"
"Because he's a critter of a million bucks."—Annapolis Log.

Who's Who
IN THE DAY'S NEWS

FRANK L. STANTON.
THE United States has no poet laureate, but at least two states have. Eddie Geary (twins) Michigan's, and Frank L. Stanton is Georgia's state lyricist. All of Dixie claims Stanton, and calls him "Robert Burns of the South." One of his poems, set to music, is a national favorite. This is "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is not a classicist, but a poet of the strain of James Whitcomb Riley and Eugene Field, who writes poems about "familiar folk full of sentiment and optimism."

Born in Charleston, S. C., in 1857, he had little opportunity to obtain a school education in the civil war days which followed the civil war. His university was "The Savannah Morning News" where at 12 he began work as a copy boy. While still a boy he wrote verses and his poems soon came to the attention of Joel Chandler Harris of Brer Rabbit story fame, who encouraged young Stanton.

In 1887 he bought the "Smithville News" and being both owner and editor, printed as much poetry as he pleased. About that time he acquired a sweetheart, Leone Joseph, to whom he penned many lines. He has written even more verses about her since.

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

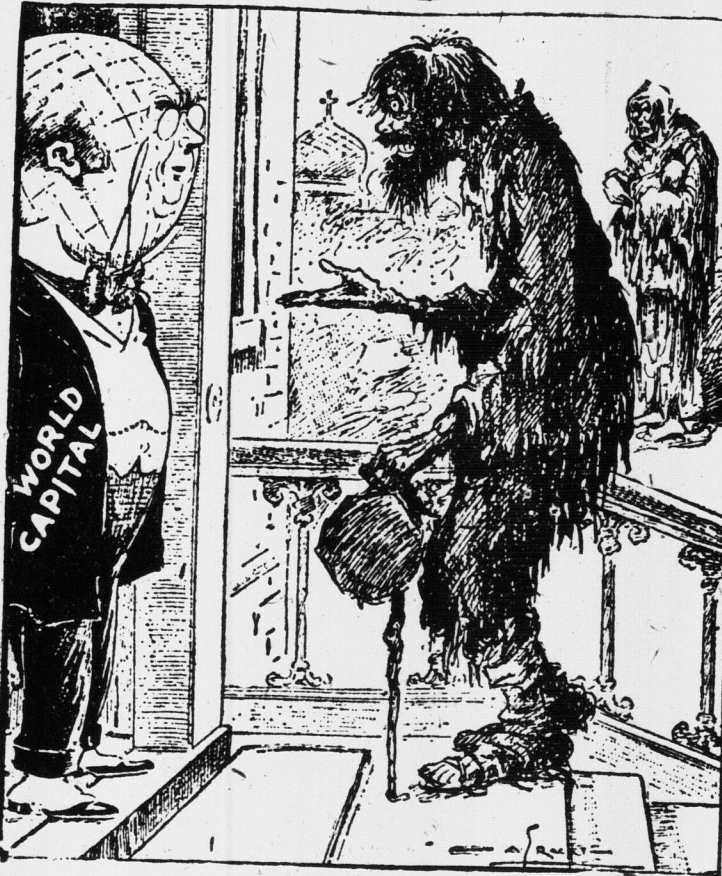
Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

Many of Stanton's poems have been written about his children. A daughter, Mrs. Percy McGhee is the "Marcelle" of "Marcelle" and "Marcelle's Away." His son Valentine is the "Mighty Lak' a Rose."

Stanton is a member of the Georgia Writers' Club, and is a member of the Atlanta Constitution, of which he has since been a fixed feature.

The Beggar



Russian Communist: "Help, please! It is impossible to get along without you."
—From the Montreal Star.

Poems That Live

LOVESIGHT.

When I see thee most, beloved one?
When in the light the spirit of mine eyes
Before thy face, the altar, solemnizing
The worship of that love through their made known:
Or when in the dusk hours (we two alone),
Close-kissed and eloquent of still replies
Thyself, nor on the earth the shadow of thee,
And my soul only sees thy soul's own?
O love, my love! If I no more should see
Thyself, nor on the earth the shadow of thee,
Nor image of thine eyes in any spring.
How then should sound upon life's darkening slope
The ground-whirl of thy perished leaves of hope,
The mind of death's imperishable wing?
—Dante Rossetti.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD

THAT CHILDISH CURIOSITY.

It was observed by William Ellery Channing that the child who casts an inquiring eye on a new toy, and breaks it to pieces that he may discover the mysterious causes of its movements, has begun to be a philosopher, has begun to penetrate the known, to seek harmony and consistency of thought.

"Let him go on as he has begun, and make it one great business of life to inquire into the elements, connections and reasons of whatever he witnesses in his own breast, or in society, or in outward nature, and, be his progress slow or fast, he will rise by degrees to a freedom and force of thought, to a breadth of vision, which will be to him an inward revelation."

Is the universe a disorderly, disconnected heap, or a beautiful whole, stamped throughout with unity? Ah, there is a subject for reflection. Look at it.

Can you see that nothing stands alone?

That all things are knit together, each existing for all and all for each? That the humblest object has infinite connections?

Do you realize that vegetable which you saw on your table today, came to you from the first plant which grew on the earth, and was the product of the rains and sunshine of 600,000,000 years (or whatever is the latest estimate of the age of the earth)?

Such a universe demands thought to represent the mentality of their clients. Their proportions and harmonies, and the general laws which bind them together.

Yet how many persons really do THINK about these things? Amazingly few, judging from the extent to which superstition dominates the majority of mankind.

All of us need that curiosity we had as babes about anything and everything.

FOLEY'S
PREPARED
FIRECLAY
FOR LINING
YOUR OWN
STOVE

Sold By Hardware Dealers.

20th ANNUAL REPORT OF

The Monarch Life
ASSURANCE COMPANY

Incorporated by Special Act of Dominion Parliament.

Another Successful Year
Added to Its Steady Record of Progress

Dec 31st	Assets	Income	Average Interest Earned Per Cent.
1910...	\$ 3,009,746.00	\$ 302,497.15	\$ 95,194.78
1915...	7,747,855.00	718,800.89	205,153.04
1920...	25,564,980.00	1,814,157.55	816,452.31
1925...	42,996,096.00	1,991,765.98	1,562,772.13
	46,109,096.00	Including Public Indemnity 3,113,000.00	

LIBERAL PROFITS PAID TO POLICYHOLDERS

President
W. A. MATTHESON
Winnipeg

Vice-President, and
Managing Director
J. W. STEWART
Winnipeg

Assistant General Manager
and Secretary
J. A. McFARLANE, A.I.A.
Winnipeg

C. E. L. JARVIS & SON,
Managers for New Brunswick
74 Prince William Street, Saint John, N. B.

ADDITIONAL HIGH QUALITY REPRESENTATIVES
REQUIRED

Complete Annual Report Mailed on Request

Twenty Years Ago Today

From Times' Files.

THE funeral of Alderman Christie took place at 3 p.m. from St. Luke's church.

THE weather man tried a new way. He sent hail until it was ankle deep and followed it up with a three-hour downpour of rain.

C. P. R. STEAMER Lake Manitoba brought 351 passengers to the port.

Dinner Stories

A "JOLLY good fellow" on his re-
turn from abroad had just stepped
out the steamship and staggered by
the customs officer without making
the slightest pretension of presenting
his bags for inspection.

"Say, where do you get that stuff?"
the officer growled.

"Sorry, out man, hic, but 'sh all
gonc."

A STRANGE man had been sent to
polish the floors. His manner was
anything but energetic, and the lady
feared he would not polish them prop-
erly.

"Are you quite sure that you un-
derstand the work?" she asked.

"Yes, madam. I have polished floors
for many years."

"The beautiful lady grasped the for-
tune teller's hands and pressed them
hard. "Thank you," she said. "Now
tell me one thing more. How shall
I get rid of my present husband?"

Other Views

THE BEST EVIDENCE.

(London Times).

(The coal commission is advised to
call working miners as witnesses as
well as miners' leaders.) It is a curi-
ous fact that, in investigations of con-
ditions affecting workmen or studies of
their outlook on life, whether by of-
ficial inquiry or by private research,
it rarely occurs to any one to go di-
rect to the persons concerned and hear
their opinions at first hand. They are
heard only through spokesmen, who
are advocates and qualified to put a
case, no doubt, but who do not truly
represent the mentality of their clients.
There have been many public in-
quiries, and there are many private
societies and organizations interested
in labor questions and eager to under-
stand them, especially in these days.
But they will never really understand

IMMUNE

JULIET: What shame that all hand-

some men are concealed!

Romeo: Ah, but I am not, little girl!

Yellow Crab.



AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY

THURSDAY

PURE SILK

PONGEE BLOOMERS

\$1.69

Every pair absolutely perfect in stitch and made
of an exceptionally good quality natural color pure
silk pongee, good roomy cut, double shirred elastic at
knee and waist, set in gusset, medium and large sizes.

ON SALE THURSDAY

F.A. DYKEMAN & CO.

COMMUNISM AND CAPITALISM.

(Glasgow Herald).

It is very doubtful if any political
or economic agreement with the soviet
government will put an end to the in-
trigues which are constantly going on
in India, China and elsewhere. They
will be contained by some means or
other until the drift back to a capitalist
form of society which is taking place in
Russia is frankly acknowledged for
what it really is by the communist
leaders and not explained away as a
strategic retreat or as an intermedi-
ate stage necessitated by the back-
ward state of the Russian economic
organization. Only when Russia has
become a capitalist in theory as well
as in fact will it be impossible to keep
up longer the hollow pretence that the
soviet is the spearhead of a workers'
movement which is to spread both to
Europe and to Asia. If anti-British
and anti-Asian propaganda is to be
continued in the days of the crisis.

Timely Views On

World Topics

MORE than half the present day

photoplays are not fit for presen-

tation to the public nor is the ratio

of novels any higher.

This state of affairs can be blam-

ed for the difficulties of the motion

picture producers in obtaining sce-

narios of artistic merit.

My corporation is eager to present

movies that would appeal to chil-

dren, but recent ex-

periments in that

field have con-

vinced me that the public does

not want that

type.

The problem begins right with

the motion picture producers but with

the public itself. There has been a

tendency on the part of the public to

support less worth-while films and

until they are educated to higher

standards I don't know how they are

going to get better films.