

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1921

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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 2417. Subscription Prices—Delivered by carrier, \$1.00 per year; by mail, \$2.00 per year in Canada. By mail to United States \$3.00 per year. The Times has the largest circulation in the Maritime Provinces. Special Advertising Representatives—NEW YORK, Frank R. Northrup, 350 Madison Ave.—CHICAGO, E. J. Fewer, Manager, Association Bldg. The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times.

YESTERDAY'S RESULT.

The Conservative government has gone down to deserved and overwhelming defeat. There is not now a Conservative government, federal or provincial, in Canada. The party was punished yesterday for its usurpation and retention of power when it should have gone to the country, and for its misconduct of public affairs, notably in regard to the railways and the tariff. The country has turned again to the Liberal party, whose policy brought prosperity to Canada after 1896, and which was defeated in 1911 by the grossest misrepresentation, and by a flag-waving campaign the Tories dared not repeat in 1921. They did raise the old cry of free trade and American domination, but this time it was without effect. The people were not to be fooled twice on that score.

The prediction that the Conservative party would be third instead of first in the running, has been fulfilled. The overwhelming nature of its defeat confirms all that Hon. Mackenzie King said about popular resentment over its usurpation of power and its general policy. The country was ripe for a change and for a return to policy less open to the charge of dictation by class interests. It is to be regretted that Nova Scotia did not join with New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island and send a complete Liberal delegation in protest against the neglect of the vital interests of these provinces.

Hon. Mackenzie King has been fully vindicated. The campaign of ridicule and misrepresentation levelled against him has been answered by the votes of the people, and his personal triumph in his own constituency, while the Tory leader went down to defeat, is a right judgment and an expression of confidence which the whole country must recognize. Mr. King conducted a clean campaign, and his friends have every reason to rejoice. Mr. Meighen was presented by his party as the great and only leader, the man of destiny, and a second Sir John Macdonald. He is undoubtedly a strong and able man, but he has much to learn before the people of Canada will endorse him and his policy.

The first great blunder committed by the government was in making the tariff the only issue, and in misrepresenting the tariff policy of the Liberals and Progressives. The people were not for one moment deceived, and what they really feared was a higher tariff dictated by the big interests behind the government. Had Mr. Meighen defined his own tariff policy, presented a definite railway policy, discussed the financial problems of the country and outlined a safe and progressive immigration policy, he might have gained more adherents, but a lack of policy other than that of endeavoring to misrepresent opponents and instill fear into the popular mind could bring no such result.

It is a most gratifying fact that the Liberal leader will have a majority over both Progressives and Liberals. The Progressives have shot their bolt, and will not hereafter be as formidable in a political campaign. The country is to be saved from the difficulties of another coalition, and the Liberal party with a clear mandate from the people may go fearlessly forward with the development of its policies for the good of the country.

A cheering feature of the financial situation in Canada is the continued improvement in demand for high-grade investment securities. While the industrial situation has not shown much change, the outlook is better, and the Financial Post says: "Canadian industries have maintained a creditable record to date, and public confidence is growing in the belief that the worst has been experienced, and that industry from now on should work into better shape. The stock market, which ever looks to the future, is cementing this belief into conviction by a distinct improvement of form within recent weeks. While there may be reverses there is every ground for belief that the danger of protracted and far-reaching declines is at an end."

It would be most ungracious not to accept at their face the fervent assurances of Hon. Dr. Baxter and Dr. MacLaren that St. John is first in their thoughts and that they desire above all else the welfare of this city. Now which election is going to resign and call for the election by acclamation of a representative who could speak with some effect in behalf of this national port? There is no hurry for a few days—but when they will both speak at once.

ST. JOHN-ALBERT.

Hon. Mackenzie King owes nothing to the Liberal party of St. John. It had the opportunity to give him two supporters and to have a representative in the new government. Dr. Baxter and Dr. MacLaren are under no delusion as to the cause of their success. Neither is the St. John Standard. They are indebted, not to the Conservative vote, but to the Liberal party in this constituency. The returns show what would have happened if there had been a United Liberal party.

As the case stands now, this national port has no spokesman at Ottawa. It is idle to assume that Hon. Dr. Baxter and Dr. MacLaren will be heard with any degree of sympathy in the new House of Commons. St. John had more at stake in this election, from the purely local standpoint than any other constituency in these provinces with the exception of Halifax. When we look over the returns from Nova Scotia, with a Fiddling, a MacLean, a MacKenzie, a Macdonald and a Logan, to present the claims of Halifax, St. John, no unusual discrimination is necessary to discover the contrast. The Liberal party of this constituency has more food for earnest thought than is discernible in any other in these parts. It is a bitter lesson that should not be lost upon the people. When big issues are at stake lesser ones should not prevail.

VANCOUVER A GRAIN PORT.

The growth of Vancouver as a grain shipping port naturally interests the people who live at the eastern ports of Canada and see so much of the grain they should handle going by way of American ports. Vancouver has no American rival. A correspondent of the Financial Post says:

"The westbound grain traffic continues to grow, and Vancouver is steadily forging ahead as a wheat port. Panama trade in wheat from Canada has shown signs of notable expansion this winter. Shipments through the canal, however, are not the only ones engaging the Pacific coast. Lately there has been a big demand for Canadian wheat in the Oriental countries, especially Japan. Approximately 60,000 tons of wheat have been booked from Vancouver to the United Kingdom and Japan for November, December and January shipment. Big international grain brokers have been making inquiries as to the availability of cargo space out of Vancouver, via Panama, for an average of 30,000 tons of grain a month this winter. One hundred thousand bushels have already passed through the plant and there are orders listed for about 1,000,000 bushels more for the United Kingdom and half that much for Japan. Some of the grain destined for Japan is sent out from Calgary already sacked. In that case it is sent direct to the water front warehouses pending shipment. Big international grain brokers have been making inquiries as to the availability of cargo space out of Vancouver, via Panama, for an average of 30,000 tons of grain a month this winter."

It is regrettable that the people of Canada have not moved up to the expectations of the Standard, which says: "The people of St. John-Albert have no cause to reproach themselves; it is not their fault that other constituents in the Dominion had not sense enough to appreciate the fact that the Meighen administration was more worthy of the support of politicians whom Mr. Mackenzie King can collect together ever can be." This is very, very sad. And Canadians had all along been plunging themselves that they were a sensible people. However, the Standard has Col. Black.

We have heard the last of the talk about smokeless chimneys for some time to come. The free trade bogey has been put away for the present.

St. John has Baxter and MacLaren, and Col. Black has a "senatorship" and the Standard.

The Standard's poster page of yesterday will no doubt be preserved as a memento of the campaign.

The Standard said yesterday that King was out of the running. It meant Meighen.

St. John will not mourn the defeat of Hon. Mr. Ballantyne. As a minister he left no monument at this national port.

The maritime provinces would not object to a discussion of possible reciprocity.

Li'l Arthur appears to have been distanced by Little Willie on the home stretch.

Canada needs Meighen—but is in no hurry about it.

Old Man Ontario delivered the goods.

PARRITICH FOR EVAM.

(Stocks of oatmeal are rapidly accumulating in Scotland, because, it is said, the Scots are giving up porridge.) Scots who have on parritch fed, Scots, when other nations dread, Is it true what's been said? No! It cannot be!

A chiel among ye takin notes Says that Scotland's tried of oats; Frae Galashiels to John o' Groat, Show him it's a lee!

Dinna say the thing is true, Brither Scots, I'll never do, England soon wad hae for ye Scorn and contumely!

Who will be a scurvy loon? Who will let pur Scotland doon? We'll gie up his parritch-spoon! Hoodie! wae wae ye!

—W. H. B. in Morning Post.

LIGHTER VEIN.

Sorry to Miss It.

New Office Boy—"A man called here to thrash you a few minutes ago."

Editor—"What did you say to him?"

New Office Boy—"I told him I was sorry you weren't in."—Chicago Herald-Examiner.

Free.

"Are those cakes fresh, cutler?"

"Well, sir, I think you have them a trifle out-dated."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Difference.

Master—"Haven't you swept the shop out yet, John?"

Boy—"No, sir."

Master—"Then what on earth have you been doing?"

Boy—"Sweeping the dust out, sir."

How, indeed!

Mabel—"I think it's awful for sweethearts to quarrel."

Madge—"Well, if they don't how is a girl to know whether she'll have her own way after marriage or not?"—Boston Transcript.

The man was marrying a widow.

His brother said to him on the wedding morn'g: "I could never bear to be a widow's second husband."

"The bridegroom smiled optimistically. 'Well, for my part,' he said, 'I'd rather be a widow's second husband than her first.'"

Father (sternly)—That is all very well, young man, but can you support my daughter?

Suitor—Oh, yes, fairly well—that is to say, I can support her for an hour or two, but I'm tired after that.

LIONEL HANINGTON UNABLE TO COME

Both the Men's and the Women's Canadian Clubs in the city invited C. Lionel Hanington, formerly of Dorchester, president of the Canadian Club of Great Britain, to address their respective clubs on Friday of the week. While in St. John, Mr. Hanington thought it might have been possible for him to accept the invitation. The following telegram received by Mrs. W. Edmond Raymond, president of the Women's Canadian Club, will be read with regret absolutely impossible me to accept very kind invitation of both Canadian Clubs for Friday evening. Necessary journey to Nova Scotia taking me there. Many thanks and continued success to the cause.

"C. LIONEL HANINGTON."

A week ago the Women's Canadian Club sent greetings to Marshal Foch begotten of the privilege of having him as an honored guest to speak to the citizens of St. John. The following reply has been received: "Many thanks for your very kind invitation, and regret it is impossible me to come."

METALS IN YOUR BODY.

One reason why milk is so excellent a food is that it contains much calcium, which is the principal metal of the human body, contributing to the make-up of the bones and teeth. A grown person carries in his skeleton about four pounds of it.

Your body contains about three ounces of sodium, which is a white metal, so highly combustible that a piece of it thrown into water will take fire instantly. In the human system it combines with chlorine to form common salt. Hence the saltiness of your perspiration and the salty taste of your tears.

In your skeleton there are also about two ounces of magnesium, which is a silvery-white metal. In a powdered state it is highly combustible and it is a brilliant glare—seen in a photographer's flashlight.

Another highly inflammable metal contained in your body is potassium—about two and a half ounces of it. Like sodium, it is set on fire by contact with water, destroying the latter. That is to say, it enters into combination with the oxygen in the water, thereby liberating the hydrogen, which burns with violence and a rosy flame, the phenomenon winding up with an explosion and a shower of sparks.

Your body contains about fifty-five ounces of phosphorus, originally derived mainly from milk, cheese, beans, fish and oysters. At all events these are the foods which, above all others, yield this remarkable substance. In a pure state it will take fire of its own accord if exposed to air and, therefore, has to be kept sealed in water. Seven-eighths of the phosphorus that you carry about with you is in your bones (going to form phosphate of lime), half an ounce is in your brain tissue; the balance is in the red corpuscles of your blood.

Of brimstone (otherwise called sulphur) there are about four ounces in your bones and teeth. It was originally a volcanic product. But one should remember that all the mineral elements here mentioned were at one time contained in the rocks of the earth's crust.

Your body is three-fifths water and water is made up of hydrogen and oxygen, or an equivalent quantity, were separated out, it would fill a balloon big enough to lift you above the clouds.

DIDN'T SPOIL HOLIDAYS.

(London Answers)

Thompson came back to the office looking very brown.

He had taken his fortnight's holiday directly after Easter, and so had been able to wangle eighteen days right off the reel.

To the amusement of his boss, however, he went straight in to him, and asked for a few extra days off.

"Why, you've only just had your holiday!" ejaculated the amazed employer.

"What do you want the extra days for?"

"I want to get married, sir," Thompson answered.

"Why didn't you get married during your holiday?" the boss inquired.

"I didn't want to spoil my holidays in that way," Thompson replied.

ROBERTS FAMILY AND BLISS CARMAN

(V. T. in Vancouver Province)

People who gather every Saturday evening for the literary lectures at the public library must feel, when they finally reach the reference room, as though they had reached the top of the Tower of Pisa, such curving stairway must they climb to reach their goal. However, the people always come, and the task is evidently not too onerous.

The lecture last Saturday, when R. W. Douglas, the librarian, gave a vivid and highly sympathetic address on the Roberts family, well repaid this effort to get there. In his talk, the librarian showed the help of a really Canadian literature that had been given by the writings of the members of this remarkable family. Five children made good in the literary field, and the next generation is following fast in their footsteps. This is the most brilliant family of writers of which we have any record on this continent, and it has no parallel from the standpoint of quantity of output, in the whole range of English literary history.

Nurtured in a spacious rectory and lovely garden in eastern New Brunswick and born of parents of an unusually high stamp, the writers of this family recall again and again in their works the wonderful days of their childhood. All of them are poets. Theodore Goodrich Roberts is best known for his strong and patriotic poem, "The Reckoning." Elizabeth Roberts MacDonald has published a volume of extraordinary good verse called "Dream Verses and Others" and Lloyd and William Roberts are both known in journalistic work.

Charles G. D. Roberts is the most distinguished member of the family. He is the first native-born Canadian, according to Mr. Douglas, to strike the note of a truly Canadian literature. His second volume of poems, called "Dream Verses and Others," published in 1896, was an epoch-making event in native literature for both the subject matter of his verse and the manner with which he invests it. It was really native to this country. It was different, also, in being free from the crudities of previous Canadian verse, and in poignancy, exquisite beauty of expression, polish and powerful work with that of any modern writer.

In addition to this he has contributed very materially to our knowledge of animal psychology in his wonderful "nature studies," where he is closely allied with Ernest Thompson Seton, another Canadian who has won fame in the same medium. One of these studies, "Red Fox," is thought to be the most brilliant of its kind in the language, and this sole achievement would have placed the master high among modern writers. "Red Fox" is a poignant and terrible Odyssey of the north woods of Canada and its great, great primitive places of our country, and his work is the first stone in the rampart of Canadian writing.

(By Bliss Carman)

When Charles Roberts occupied the chair of English in King's College, Windsor, Nova Scotia, I was one of the foreign examiners in his subject, and frequent visitor at his home. Windsor is not far from Grand Pré, and I spent many happy vacations in the lovely Evangeline country. Of all the places I have known none is more enchanting in its peaceful and unspoiled beauty than Grand Pré was in those years. In that beautiful land of great tides and wide meadows and comfortable quiet homes of solid and arid, there was always something magical and charming which touched one with content and gladness. Or perhaps it is only because we were young and happy, that place must seem forever blessed.

That was when I was beginning to write verse, and the lines called "Low Tide on Grand Pré" were composed in one of those summers. In the autumn of 1886 I went to Harvard where I was to have a couple of years of post-graduate work in English and philosophy. I had the idea then of becoming a teacher of English literature, but the notion doesn't seem to have been strong enough to survive.

I was too interested in the brilliant Harvard philosophers to be wholly engrossed in English letters, as one would have to be, to be a scholar and teacher. And then too, writing began to be interesting. I sent the Grand Pré poem to "The Atlantic" and it was accepted by Mr. T. B. Aldrich. Also an opening presented itself for editorial work in New York. I went to a dinner in the Independent office early in 1890. The first edition of "Low Tide on Grand Pré" and other lyrics appeared not very long afterward, and that was the end of professional ambitions.

Rev. M. W. Brown favored our office with a call one day last week. This veteran pastor reports a good year in connection with his pastorate at Port George, N. S.

Rev. J. Hector Palmer, a native of Wilmot Valley, P. E. I., and at the time of his death pastor of the First Baptist church, Cambridge, Ohio, died in Cambridge recently. Mr. Palmer was but forty-four years of age and was one of the Baptist leaders in the section where he lived. He has served as pastor of the First Baptist church, Palmer, Mass., for seven years. During the last summer, while on a visit to his sister, Mrs. George Sudbury, Sydney, N. S., Mr. Palmer preached in the church in Sydney with very great acceptance. His widow survives.

Rev. H. E. Stillwell, general secretary of the Canadian Baptist Forward Mission Board left Toronto last week for New York whence he sailed for Bolivia to visit the Bolivian mission, returning to Toronto about the middle of March. Rev. Wm. U. Hatfield has resigned the pastorate of the Havelock and Lower Ridge churches and will close his work with them at the end of this year. He has accepted a call to the pastorate of the union church at McAdam Junction, N. B. A new and beautiful concrete building has recently been erected. It will cost about \$20,000, \$25,000 having been paid up to it. The pastor's salary has been made \$2,000 and parsonage.

Rev. Charles R. Freeman has accepted an invitation to the pastorate of the Charlotte Street church, St. John West, and has notified the church that he will take up his work with them on Sunday, January 22. While we congratulate the Charlotte Street church on securing Mr. Freeman as their pastor, feeling certain that his coming to them will mean an era of advancement in their work, we are sorry that the church in Charlottetown, P. E. I., is to lose the valuable leadership of Mr. Freeman.

Gifts for the Motorist

Any man who owns an automobile would be glad to receive a gift that would be useful about his car. Here are a few good suggestions:—

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37.50	30.00	122.50	98.00

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LAST CAR CLUB

Members and their friends met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Smith, Union street last evening. Progressive whist was played. First prizes were awarded to Mrs. Draycott and Mr. Angel. Consolation prizes to Mr. and Mrs. Sibley. Dainty refreshments were served during the evening by the hostess. A private business meeting was held by the members of the club after the card games were finished. The report read out by the secretary-treasurer of the box social was very encouraging and a vote of thanks was tendered the president, Mrs. S. Caddell for the energetic way in which she worked to make it so successful. Music and songs were enjoyed. A hearty vote of thanks was expressed by all to the host and hostess for one of the most enjoyable evenings spent. "And Lang was sung and the members had to hurry to catch the 'last car.'"

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