

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 22, 1926.

THE PATH OF THE REFORMER IS HARD.

"But what good came of it at last?"
Quoth little Peterkin.
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he;
"But 'twas a famous victory."
—The Battle of Blenheim.
The country is filled with little Peterkins after each famous political victory, and when they complain, as frequently they do, that no good came of the fighting, or that things are as bad as they were before, or worse, they get little satisfaction beyond being told that "things like that, you know, must be, after each famous victory."
They had a political victory, though not so very recently, in Manitoba, and in the Legislature now they are fighting over some of the old battles and examining existing conditions, notably as regards rum and race tracks. It is not loosely to be assumed that Manitoba has any more freedom with regard to either of these than much of the rest of the country, nor is it to be idly affirmed that even if the reformers there had their way, the coming of the millennium would be expedited materially. Nevertheless, even if it but afforded proof that the path of the moral reformer is a hard one, we in the Maritimes, who occasionally witness some sparring between the powers of Light and Darkness, may note with interest the melancholy efforts of Mr. Bayley, a member of the Manitoba Legislature, who is engaged in attempting, according to his lights, to pull that province out of the mire.
In a recent debate we see it chronicled that Mr. Bayley "also objected to the advertising of Winnipeg in the United States with a picture of a corkscrew, with the words 'The Key to Manitoba'." No good, affirmed Mr. Bayley, "could come of such performances."
It is no "holier than thou" spirit that we record this form of Winnipeg advertising, but rather only as chronicling a novel form of enterprise—a picture of Winnipeg, surrounded by a large corkscrew, with the appended inscription—probably—"By this sign we conquer."
Mr. Bayley told, to a yawning legislature, how racing was eating at the moral fibre of the province, three years ago, seven days' racing in Greater Winnipeg; last year, sixty-three days' racing. A young hired man got forty dollars from his employer to go to Winnipeg to buy new clothes. He went to the races, and went home without his clothes. Whether this means the old clothes as well as the new ones is not set forth beyond question, but by way of comment the legislative reporter of the Manitoba Free Press remarks that if he saved the suit he was wearing, that is more than some persons have managed to do at the Winnipeg track. But that is mere jesting. See now what Mr. Bayley's reward is. Instead of gravely recording his jeremiad, the reporter writes:
"We jotted down a few of the persons Mr. Bayley found connected with the racing game, and the list includes: 'Undesirable characters from the U. S.' 'Premier Bracken.' 'Gamblers.' 'The deputy minister of agriculture.' 'Bootleggers.' 'General Ketchen.' 'Parasites.' 'Mr. S. E. Richards.' 'Thugs.' 'Hon. T. C. Norris.' 'The dregs of society.' 'Hon. Robert Jacob.' 'And many others.'
"Frankly, we were surprised. Of course, Mr. Bayley did not put them exactly in that rotation, but he used them all in the course of his speech. And to add insult to injury, the government, instead of taking Mr. Bayley's advice and abolishing racing, put through a bill whereby the public treasury is to take a five per cent. rakeoff from track betting instead of three per cent. at present; and very likely, since it is frankly in pursuit of revenue, it will extend the racing season.
Now, why should Mr. Bayley be treated with such disrespect? Perhaps the clue is to be found in the remarks of Mr. Downes, who spoke after him and who somehow converted the impression that he did not like the idea of Mr. Bayley setting himself up as a judge of moral standards and intimating that most of the population of Winnipeg, not to say Manitoba at large, is made up of whited sepulchres. Many people feel as Mr. Downes does about these matters. Truly the path of the reformer is a rocky one.

BOARDS OF TRADE.

An American trade paper says it is estimated that in the average Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce membership totals about two per cent. of the population of the city. It is much less than that in some Canadian cities. Even if it be as much as two per cent, why should "the valuable constructive work of promoting civic programmes for the 100 per cent. of the people be borne by the two per cent. of the people and money of two per cent. of the people?"
But there is another disagreeable

fact. Even with its limited membership, the most of the work of a Board of Trade is done by a few of its members.

Why is there so much indifference? Consider, for example, what the Saint John Board of Trade did last year in contributing to the success of the Moncton, Charlottetown and Winnipeg conferences, and its work in relation to the question of freight rates and trade. But the Board has been busy in many other directions, and its efficient commissioner, Mr. F. Macdure Sclanders, has been busy with many matters which will produce beneficial results in due time. The Board of Trade should have a very much larger membership. We cannot do better in emphasizing this point than quote a paragraph from the American trade paper, for there is much our Board of Trade must do this year and next, and in later years as well.
"There are duties of peace as well as of war. Our city has progressed, but has it progressed as it should? Those who have no part in it are missing one of the greatest opportunities of enjoyment in contributing something to the spot of this earth that supports them and provides them with the comforts of life."

The important political announcement that Premier Dunning of Saskatchewan is to enter the federal cabinet as Minister of Railways and Canals is followed promptly by the news that the Conservatives in Regina are likely to oppose him. In all probability he will be elected, and he will bring strength to the Government. The Liberals will be encouraged by the enlistment of Hon. Mr. Dunning, but the situation at Ottawa will still be marked by much uncertainty until the House has attempted to deal with important public issues, and evidently it will not get to these for several weeks yet. The Conservatives will continue their efforts to bring about another general election, but the Progressives do not want one and it is still within their power to keep the Liberals in office.

Odts and Ends

Extending the Meaning of "Colored"

(New York Times.)
There will be a good deal of commotion in Virginia—and in several other States, both south and north—if the upholders of racial purity there should succeed in getting passed a bill just introduced in the Legislature. It defines as "colored," and subjects to many restrictions and discriminations, any person with "known, demonstrable, or ascertainable admixture of Indian or negro blood."
There would lead to some very embarrassing "inquiries into paternity," and many eminent families would find themselves social or political outcasts—at least in the eyes of the law.
It is the fraction of Indian blood that would make the trouble by creating a new standard of judgment. Not a few people the country over either are different to, or are proud of, a known—or alleged—descent from one of the imaginary Indian princesses to whom our early history owes some of its most charming myths.
The colonists were not at all fond of Indians, and viewed them much as do our western folk the present remnants of the red tribes, though with an added element of fear founded on hard experience. The Indians, however, never, or almost never, consented to be slaves. Therefore a touch of that particular "barbarism" never has been viewed as was and is a like strain of African blood. As a matter of fact, the Indian cross has produced a number of able men who never thought of concealing their origin. They have made their way to high positions in politics, business and the professions.
The proposed Virginia law—which of course never will be passed, at least with its present double-barrelled tip—is not very complimentary to the proud white race.

He Got It For Nothing.

(Trib-Bits.)
A farmer's wife shipped a crate of eggs to a wholesale house in a city, but before doing so she wrote on one of them:
She added her name and address.
"I got a penny for this egg. What did you pay for it?"
A year later she received an answer. It was written on the highly embellished stationery of an actor.
"My dear madam," he wrote, "while playing the part of Hamlet, recently, I received your egg for nothing."

Half a Dog

(Ottawa Journal.)
Jou-Jou, a pedigree lap-dog, born in the home of a princess, had led to a lawsuit between two rival dog lovers. The judge, after hearing the case, has decided he must have more time to consider his verdict. It is suggested that imitating Solomon's example and the sentence being carried out, he should give the winner the half that does not bite.

History Repeats Itself.

(Vancouver Province.)
The information conveyed in a headline that the House of Commons has sat for a month and has accomplished no business calls to mind the report of a very great chancellor of a British king. His Majesty had occasion to ask the chancellor: "What hath passed in the Commons?" And the minister replied: "Seven weeks, sire."

Just Fun

MOST of us do so much preaching, we have no time to do any practicing.

TTE Rockefeller Foundation has announced that the sleeping sickness can be cured. Dwellers in apartment houses where saxophone playing is in vogue discovered that long ago.

"SO YOU accepted that young postal clerk?"
"How could I help it! He addressed me rapidly, then enveloped me in his arms, stamped a kiss on my lips, and sealed it with a hug!"

A SAINT JOHN man says he's lost twenty pounds since his wife has been on a diet.

"WHERE were you last night?"
"I went to a wooden wedding."
"What do you mean, wooden wedding?"
"Why, two Poles were married."

KING of Spain attended a bricklaying society's wedding. Any king would rather see his people laying bricks than throwing them.

SOME folks are called the salt of the earth. Eric Fowler says he guesses you'd call red-headed ones the pepper of the earth.

Want ads are wonderful.
Want ads are great.
They tell you when it's early.
They will serve you when it's late.
They will help you save your money.
And great values bring to you.
If you will only take your paper.
And look the want ads through.

SOMETIMES when the cat's away her husband has the time of his life chicken chasing.

WASHINGTON reports a crime wave. Sure, Congress is in session.

"WHY do all the schemes to make you rich in 30 days come in letters bearing a one and a half cent stamp?"

WHEN it rains it pours and when it drowns it parches.

CHANCE MEETING.
You sat opposite me.
You crowded street car.
And your eyes that met mine
Were filled with a question
And an invitation.

You eyes seemed to propound
An inevitable problem.
Oh, I could not avoid your eyes!
Asking, expecting, pleading:
So I rose and approached you.
And said, "Mr. Figgis, I'll be in
Monday to settle up that account."

THE poorer some folks get the prouder they become.

AN OLD-TIMER is one who can remember when a shady past was a handicap instead of literature.

NEVER say anything about a competitor that you wouldn't be willing to put in writing.

A BELATED murder—The evidence plainly showed that the man was dead several hours before he was killed.—New York Exchange.

FATHER—"Look here, my dear, I don't mind your sitting up late with that young man of yours, but I object to his taking my morning papers when he goes."

WE ARE a wasteful people, using two or three men to catch a criminal and 12 to turn him loose.

I asked if I could see her home.
My heart then skipped a mile.
"Why certainly sir," the maid replied.
"I'll send you a picture of it."

MODESTLY, rage and rouge have the same effect on a woman's cheeks.

THEY tell a story about a tiny ant who gazed longingly, but helplessly, at the body of a dead horse.
Just then a bootlegger's truck rattled by and a case of stuff fell over the side.
A puddle formed and the ant took one sip.
He seized the dead horse by the tail and shouted: "Come on, big boy, we're going home!"

ON THE Florida beaches you will find many beautiful breakers—blond and dark. So carry a brick.

Dinner Stories

IN the smoking car, one of the passengers had an empty cotswale. The sharer of his seat was of an inquisitive turn, and after a vain effort to restrain his curiosity, finally blurted out, and said:
"I beg pardon, sir, but I see you've lost an arm."

The one-armed man picked up the empty sleeve in his remaining hand and felt of it with every evidence of astonishment.
"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed. "I do believe you're right."

A TRAIN was at a station when a porter put his head into a carriage and called out: "Any one for Down? Change for Down? Any one for Down?" No one moved, and in a few minutes the train was speeding along, not to stop again for nearly an hour. Then an old Scotsman turned to a lady near her and said: "I'm for Down, but I'd no tell that man so."

THE child sat by the road howling loudly. A passenger asked him what was the matter.
"My ma, she's gone and drowned the kittens," the boy wailed.

"Oh, isn't that too bad!" was the sympathetic response.
The child howled the louder.
"An' ma she promised me that I could drown 'em."

THE best man noticed that one of the wedding guests, a gloomy-looking young man, did not seem to be enjoying himself. He was wondering about as though he had lost his last friend. The best man took it upon himself to cheer him up.
"Have you kissed the bride?" he asked by way of introduction.
"Not lately," replied the gloomy one with a far-away expression.

Another Deluge



—From the News of the World.

Poems That Live

THE REASON WHY.

Ask why I love the roses, fair,
And whence they come and whose they were;
They come from her, and not alone,
They bring her sweetness with their own.

Or ask me why I love her so;
I know not, this is all I know,
These roses bud and bloom, and twine
As she round this fond heart of mine.

And this is why I love the flowers,
Once they were hers, they're mine they're ours;
I love her, and they soon will die,
And now you know the Reason Why.
—Frederick Locker-Sampson.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD.

THE VALUE OF FRIENDSHIP.

HAVE you ever thought of the importance of friendship in the education of men?

"Friendship will make a man honest, it will make him a hero; it will make him a saint," Thoreau opined. It can be said that all the abuses of the philanthropist, the statesman, and the housekeeper, are unconsciously amended in the intercourse of friends.

THOREAU defined a friend as—one who incessantly pays us the compliment of expecting from us—all the virtues, and who can appreciate them in us.

"It takes two to speak the truth,—one to speak and another to hear. How can we treat with magnanimity mere wood and stone? If we dealt only with the false and dishonest, we should at last forget how to speak the truth."

"IN OUR daily intercourse with men our nobler faculties are dormant and suffered to rust. None will pay us the compliment to expect nobleness from us."

fulness in the war, when 100 at different times dropped bombs on England, disorganizing industry, detaining large protective forces far from the battle front, and inflicting far more damage than was ever admitted.

Learning To Farm.
Jones had retired from business and had started farming. His former office manager, who had been brought up on a farm and now much preferred city life, went out to see how Jones was getting on.

"When you go out to feed the pigs," he said, "I want to go with you."
"This is not the day for feeding the pigs," replied Jones.
"What do you mean?" inquired the visitor in surprise. "Don't you feed them every day?"

"No, every other day," was the explanation; "how else will I get the layer of fat and the layer of lean that the wife wants in the bacon?"

Too Much Skin Milk Now.
(Vancouver Province.)
Economic cream was in the news, and there is nowhere to get it except in increased volume of business. This increase, we can secure in two ways: If the partners in the Canadian business partnership will buy more Canadian goods, and if we can find more people willing to become Canadians.

Each of these giant airships will have a cruising radius of at least 4,000 miles, so that it can make the quickest repairs in the world on a few days' notice, taking in supplies from a submarine tender far at sea.

The air will be filled with planes spitting fire and dropping torpedoes and bombs, while far above will soar the mother airships, belching deadly fire from automatic rifles.

The airship will be invaluable to attack, except from the air. And even then it has to fear only a superior airship, not an airplane. The airplane climbs slowly. The airship climbs ten times as fast.

When two airships meet the one that uses helium gas instead of hydrogen and that can make the quickest repairs will win. Half the ship can be shot away before it is disabled. No anti-aircraft guns so far known can prevail against it.

Zeppelins demonstrated their usefulness in the war, when 100 at different times dropped bombs on England, disorganizing industry, detaining large protective forces far from the battle front, and inflicting far more damage than was ever admitted.

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Twenty Years Ago Today

From Times' Files.

AT a meeting of the Common Council, the bill to provide for the expropriation of the gas plant was dropped.

AN armless and legless negro, attempting to enter the United States via this port, was refused entry by the customs officials.

CAPTAIN E. A. WILLIAMS, South African veteran and for some time a secret service superintendent, was appointed chief detective here for the I. C. R.

Others' Views

IN CANADA, TOO, PERHAPS.

(Victoria Colonist.)
The next British general election will be what the news descriptive writers call "a hectic conflict."

WAIT AND SEE.

(Calgary Albertan.)
With the Liberals and the Progressives in harmony at Ottawa, it may be difficult for the Liberals and the U. F. A. to get into many bitter fights in Edmonton.

OUR CHANGING CLIMATE.

(Winnipeg Tribune.)
The time may yet come when mid-winter trains de luxe will be regularly carrying passengers northward to enjoy sea bathing in the mildly stimulating waters of Hudson bay.

ITS OPPORTUNITY.

(Winnipeg Free Press.)
If the reorganized government which Mr. King is to produce will go into action and by stand by its guns it will create, whether it wins or loses, real issues for the people of Canada to consider the next time they go to the polls and enable the country to get away from a lot of the political shadow fighting that it is not well enough off to afford.

IT'S AN ILL WIND, ETC.

(Financial Post, Toronto.)
The strike has given Canadian coal and coke an opportunity to demonstrate their effectiveness, and their performance during the present coal famine promises to do more to remove the prejudice against domestic fuels than could have been possible during many years of normal conditions.

PROSPECT ISN'T PLEASING.

(Montreal Gazette.)
There is no outlook ahead of Mr. King, even if he and his colleagues are elected, but a continual series of crises wherein his place, his government and his party policy will depend upon one or two individuals voting one way or the other or even abstaining from voting. Such a spectacle cannot endure for any time, and the longer it lasts the more will the country suffer.

SO THIS IS LIBERALISM.

(Regina Leader.)
It is evident that so long as a policy of genuine Liberalism is pursued by the present government, Liberalism is not a name, but a reality. It is strong to hold the governmental fort against the assaults to which it is being subjected.

GRAIN ROUTES AND POLITICS.

(Montreal Financial Times.)
As matters stand, an insignificant amount of grain goes through the

DYKEMAN'S FIRE SALE

OFFERS REAL VALUES IN SPRING WASH FABRICS

On Tuesday at 9.30

Printed Silk and Cotton Crepes. Reg. \$1.50 69c yd.

Printed Crepes and Voiles 29c yd.

Dotted Voiles, Tuesday 25c yd.

Bordered Voiles in Beaded Designs 35c yd.

Fancy Striped English Dress Crepes 35c and 50c yd.

Fancy Pique. Reg. 65c, Tuesday 35c yd.

Fancy Checked Silk and Cotton Crepes, a choice range of new colors. Reg. \$1.50, Tuesday 59c yd.

In most cases these fabrics are less than half price—come early Tuesday for Real Bargains. These fabrics were unseared by smoke or water.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

Canadian ports, almost the entire total, after the close of navigation, passing out through United States ports. This is one of the problems whose solution is of vast importance to the maritime provinces, and this is one of the many reasons why Canada requires at the present time a stabilized form of government at Ottawa. Maritime, or any other rights have very little chance where political exigencies are

so supreme as in the federal capital at the present time.

Wintry wind outside—
Warm glow within
Make your house comfortable with an
ELECTRIC HEATER

"Electrically at Your Service"
The Webb Electric Co.
89-91 CARMAN STREET.
Phone M. 2102. Res. Phone M. 4096

Sold By Hardware Dealers.
Phone your Want Ads.
Main 2417.

The Silent Partner

Bill Lovell and Steve Preston, partners of the firm Lovell and Preston, were having a quiet chat.

"Bill," said Steve, "how would you like a new partner?"

"You're not thinking of quitting, are you?" asked Bill in alarm. "Why, we work together like a well-oiled machine. . . I'd rather carry on alone than have a new man with me."

"That's just the way I feel," said Steve; "yet if I died, my share of the business would go to my estate and goodness knows who would take my place. The same holds true if anything happened to you."

"It would be a catastrophe for the one that was left," agreed Bill.

"Let's insure ourselves against such an event," suggested Steve. "We'll each take out a North American Life Business Policy for the amount we have invested, each making the other the beneficiary. The premiums will be a legitimate business expense."

That conversation took place eight years ago. Last year Lovell died. Preston, with the insurance, bought his partner's interest and carried on. The trade missed Lovell but the loss was personal and didn't affect the business.

A North American Life Business Policy is a silent partner in many successful business firms. Let us explain how it will serve you. Our booklet, "You're a Business Man," tells of its many advantages.

Saint John Branch Office
C. P. R. Bldg., King Street, Saint John, N. B.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

"Solid as the Continent"

Head Office - Toronto, Canada

Send me your booklet "You're a Business Man" 45
Name _____
Address _____
Age _____
Business _____

FOR BOILS AND CARUNCLES

READ THIS REMARKABLE CASE
and then you try Mecca

Original testimonial at our office
"I had a nasty carbuncle on my neck and poulticed it with lard and in other ways, and nothing but black blood flowed from the wound.
After two weeks of suffering and pain, a friend brought me a tin of 'Mecca' and advised me to bathe with hot water and poultice with 'MECCA'. I did so and in 4 days, it was healed. The pus and inflammation out and I was cured. I am now a happy, healthy woman. H. P. Rimmer. 22c, 50c, \$1.00—at All Druggists.

Sold and recommended by
WASSONS DRUG STORES