

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star, printed at 28-27 Canterbury street, every evening (Sunday excepted), by New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna President.
Telephone—Private branch exchange connecting all departments. Main 8417.
Subscription Price—By mail per year, in Canada, \$5.00; United States, \$6.00; by carrier per year, \$6.00.
The Evening Times-Star has the largest circulation of any evening paper in the Maritime Provinces.
Advertising Representatives—New York, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 25 Madison Ave.; Chicago, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 19 So. La Salle Street.
The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times-Star.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 14, 1926.

WHEN?
Correspondence and conference in connection with the building of a new hall in Saint John tend strongly to recall the Circumlocution Office. When is that train shed to be built?

The question would be difficult to answer today—just about as difficult to answer as it has been for some years past—although we are almost upon the eve of one more general election, and the citizens know that winter will come and go again before the C. N. R. corrects its long-standing default in connection with the station accommodations here. The discomfort and irritation due to the lack of adequate provision for the traveling public in Mill street will scarcely be allayed, indeed will be considerably sharpened, by an other winter during which the existing ramshackle sort of accommodation will continue.

Mr. Appleton, General Manager of the Atlantic Division of the C. N. R., has asked Mayor White for a conference with the city in regard to the proposed new train shed, and, of course, that conference will be held, notwithstanding the fact that previous conferences merely led to further meetings of the same sort, and that the talking stage should have been passed years ago and construction long since completed.

Although the prolonged delay has been inexcusable, the proposals and suggestions made by Mr. Appleton are at least practical and demand early and decisive consideration for the city is not only interested in having the train shed erected as soon as possible, but it must give careful thought to the situation to be created by the necessity of providing more baggage room for the C. N. R. in the Mill street area, the desirability of eliminating all the grade crossings and complications, and at the same time providing relief for a street traffic situation which must become steadily more dangerous and more onerous with the laying of additional tracks across Mill street.

Apparently the Common Council is prepared to enlist expert engineering advice as to the best method of dealing with the changed conditions now contemplated. It should be known definitely what would be the cost of an overhead viaduct from a point in Mill street over the C. N. R. tracks either to Main street, or connecting with a tunnel under Rockland Road and through to the area beyond Adelaide street, a project which would obviate the perils and delays involved in the grade crossings and also very greatly improve haulage conditions in the Mill street and Central North End area.

Certainly this is the time to consider every aspect of the problem, and while the citizens may be tempted to dwell upon the delays and evasions and broken promises of past years, they will agree with His Worship the Mayor that decisive action should be no longer deferred.

If the C. N. R. is ever to have adequate terminal facilities in the Courtyard Bay region, then the matter of the grades between the Fairville plateau and the new piers at Courtyard Bay will necessarily have to be considered, and it would appear that this angle of the case should be given close examination at a time when the station and train shed situation is under review. Had the C. N. R. been serious in its desire to give Saint John prompt service and fair play in connection with this whole matter, we should have seen satisfactory progress long ago. Many people in Saint John are compelled to think that had the same situation existed in Ontario or in some far Western community, the history of the matter would have been entirely different. The city, no doubt, will be very ready to meet Mr. Appleton half way with respect to the proposals contained in his communication to the Mayor, and we may be sure, also, that the Common Council will let it be known very plainly that any further exercise along the line of circumlocution will be very sharply resented.

So much for the station situation. If the cost to the city in connection with a Mill street viaduct and a tunnel should be found to be very heavy, it might be necessary to consider at this time, together with the C. N. R., the C. P. R., the local government and the federal government the additional question of a harbor bridge, keeping always in mind that the present difficulties on the ferry, which seems unlikely to be reduced, is annually sufficient to pay interest and sinking fund charges upon more than the city's fair share of the cost of a bridge across the harbor.

Should the bridge project be found to be within the sphere of things practical or advisable—and if this harbor is to get the traffic it people may reasonably expect then the bridge will have to be very seriously considered—a Mill street viaduct crossing the C. N. R. tracks and connecting with the northwestern end of the harbor bridge would be indicated. This is a time when Saint John must look well ahead in order that projects involving heavy expenditure will be sure to fit in with the requirements of coming years, during which we should be able to count upon a very extensive and welcome degree of civic and port expansion.

BEAUTY AND MODESTY.

The Catholic Register takes up the matter of "beauty parades" when girls display their faces and figures in the somewhat undignified desire to be selected to represent their community at carnivals and so forth, featuring these not altogether edifying contests. The Register says in part:

Silly girls of iller ambitions are by the score who will compete for the unenviable notoriety of representing Toronto in this so-called "national beauty pageant." The girl of the day who walks our streets in semi-nudity is a law unto herself. She is above the conventions of decency that bound her old-fashioned mother, and has become a parasite to the juddous and the sane. But how respectable parents can conscientiously permit—may, encourage—their daughters to forget their modesty for the prize of a little ephemeral praise, a little free newspaper advertising decorated with questionable pictures, is beyond our comprehension.

Of course the manner in which the Register expresses its opinions is more forcible than would be employed by most who have become used to the present day fashions and manners. Nevertheless there are many people, by no means old-fashioned or prudish, who deplore the spectacle of girls seeking notoriety on the score of their own passing quality, physical beauty. Possibly the supreme womanly attribute is modesty and "beauty parades" are the very antithesis of that virtue.

A Springfield, O., boy who celebrated his thirteenth birthday yesterday, Friday, 13, having been born at 6:15 a.m. on Friday, August 13, 1913 and now wearing a number thirteen shirt, is reputed to be lucky. Quite so. Despite all, he has escaped so far.

If motor car drivers would devote as much ingenuity and painstaking effort towards keeping their automobiles in good order as they do to framing excuses after the accident there would be fewer casualties.

If you have made up your mind to be a good citizen and record your vote at the next election and if you are in doubt whether your name is registered, there is yet time—but only a few hours—to see to it. Have you done so?

Odds and Ends

A Morning Wish

(W. R. Hunt.)

The sun is just rising on the morning of another day. What can I wish that this day may bring to me? Nothing that shall make the world or others poorer, nothing at the expense of other men, but just those few things which in their coming do not stop with me, but touch me rather as they pass and gather strength.

A few friends who understand me, and yet remain my friends. A work to do which has real value without which the world would feel the poorer. A return for such work small enough not to tax unduly any one who pays. A mind unafraid to travel, even though the trail be not blazed. An understanding heart. A sight of the eternal hills and un-repeating sea, and of something beautiful the hand of man has made. A sense of humor and the power to laugh.

A little leisure with nothing to do. A few moments of quiet, silent meditation. The sense of the presence of God. And the patience to wait for the coming of these things, with the wisdom to know when they come.

Paying For Beauty.

(Kingston Standard.)

Some rather startling figures have been given stating that one big department store in New York stocks 1,200 kinds of perfumes, 1,200 kinds of face powders, 600 kinds of hair tonics, 347 kinds of rouge, 231 kinds of lip pencils, 110 kinds of eyelash preparations, 204 kinds of sachets, 432 kinds of soaps, 742 kinds of toilet waters, 396 kinds of hair tonics and dyes. Of course all sorts of morals can be deduced from such a list, and the assertion that American women spend \$600,000,000 a year on toilet preparations. But we do not see there is much use in drawing morals about it.

Kind Words

(Winnipeg Tribune.)

An arm of aid to the weak, A friendly hand to the friendless, Kind words so short to speak, But whose echo is endless. The world is wide, these things are small. They may be nothing—but they are all.

THEY SPILL-PROOF

Bridge covers of pebbled oil cloth are not despised for porch use when glasses of lemonade or iced tea are al- most as much a part of the game as the deck of cards.

England may soon sell eggs by weight.

Years Behind



—Harding in Brooklyn Eagle.

Queer Quirks of Nature

DAY IS NIGHT TO THE OWL

By ARTHUR N. PACK

THIS night worker, with his bright staring eyes and his remarkably keen hearing, is not awake all night and asleep all day merely to fill us with suspicion about his mysterious hours and actions. He is the watchman whom nature has provided to keep down the gophers, rats, squirrels and mice who would otherwise completely over-run us. And, too, he will never fall asleep on the job, for each night prowler he catches is a delicious gulp for him. He is unusually well equipped for his mission. His wide eyes, placed directly in the front of his head, are extremely sensitive, and his hearing is so sharp that he can detect the slightest sound. And, too, his neck is so flexible that if his keen ears catch the faintest suspicion of a mouse he can turn his head directly to the back without another movement of his body. His clothing is light and soft, enabling him to move without a sound, and catch the little ground animals in his strong, pointed claws before they have any warning of his nearness. And the appetite of the owl is tremendous. He is not particular what he eats, but swallows fur, bones, and all in unlimited quantities, later disgorging what his stomach cannot digest. The calls of the different owls—the

whimper of the screech owl, the hoarse cry of the great horned owl, the scream of the barn owl, doubtless sound uncanny to some. But that, perhaps, is because we live so much in the day-light that we are not accustomed to strange noises whose origin we cannot locate.

The Political Fray

Conservative

THE CREED QUESTION.

(Ottawa Journal.)

Mr. Bourassa's tactics are clear. He wants to help win the election in Quebec for Mr. King by representing that Mr. Meighen is a puppet of Orangemen, that he is surrounded by Orangemen, that his party is the Orange party, and that, consequently, it must be hostile to Quebec. It is a deadly, a terrible game. How distasteful, how despicable it is, may be seen from the fact that, as a matter of truth, Mr. Meighen has not, so far as we know, a single Orangeman in his Cabinet. Not that Orangemen are disqualifications for a Cabinet minister. An Orangeman might make an excellent Cabinet minister. He might, conceivably, make a poor Cabinet minister. And so with a Catholic, an Jew, while a man's creed should not, so far as Cabinet rank is concerned, be a matter of concern, it is worth noting that Mr. Meighen's Cabinet contains a larger proportion of Catholics than any Cabinet that has been formed by any Prime Minister in years. Already, although only partially complete, it contains a fair representation of Catholics, and of something beautiful the hand of man has made. A sense of humor and the power to laugh.

A little leisure with nothing to do. A few moments of quiet, silent meditation. The sense of the presence of God. And the patience to wait for the coming of these things, with the wisdom to know when they come.

DUNNING AND MARITIMES.

(Winnipeg Tribune.)

"I believe it is correct to say that in the Maritimes there are a number of matters of importance. The first is being born, the second is a free ride on the Intercolonial, the third is marriage and the last is death." Hon. C. A. Dunning is reported by the Regina Leader as making these remarks at the convention which nominated him as Liberal candidate. They are in reference to the fact that the present Minister of Railways, Mr. Dunning's successor, is a Nova Scotian. It is quite natural that Mr. Dunning should regard the office he held for four months with a jealous eye, but surely his remarks are needlessly offensive to the people of the Maritime Provinces and conducive neither to national unity nor political advantage. The Maritime Provinces have given Canada so many of her most distinguished sons and daughters that cheap jibes at an alleged propensity for political patronage are hardly in order—at least not from a man who apparently aspires to the leadership of a national party.

IMMIGRATION POLICES.

(Amherst News.)

A fair basis of immigration for a country of the great resources and attractiveness of Canada would be from 300,000 to 500,000 a year. Mr. Meighen bases his hope not on special offers in foreign lands, but on a policy that will improve conditions in Canada, that will create more employment and furnish a better market for our agricultural industry. On this solid basis people will come, without special inducements, as they flocked to the United States in days gone by.

Liberal

THE WEST AND THE TARIFF

(Manitoba Free Press.)

The Conservative tariff policy is still that set forth by resolution in Parliament, June 2, 1925. This Dominion requires an immediate revision of the Canadian tariff on a definite and consistently protective basis. In his supporting speech Mr. Meighen showed quite clearly that the model he has in mind is the Fordney-McCumber Tariff of the United States. In speeches in the subsequent election campaign and in the late session of Parliament he has reaffirmed the conviction—which has with him now become an obsession—that our tariff must be shored up to much higher levels. Nor has he, by anything he has said during the present campaign, renounced these views previously avowed. He still favors an increase in the tariff. By these means he holds Canadian manufacturers in secure "adequate protection" and the country will be given the boon of "tariff stability." On this issue Mr. Meighen challenges all the non-Conservative elements in Western Canada, Liberal, Progressive and Labor. They are all convinced that the present tariff, which to use the language applied by Mr. Meighen to the tariff of the United States, is "protective, substantially protective, is unduly oppressive in the incidence of its duties upon Western interests; and to any suggestion that it be increased they must offer a firm and united resistance.

QUEBEC INFLUENCE

(Edmonton Bulletin.)

"Quebec influence at Ottawa" is a bug-bear at which the people of the other provinces are invited to shudder every time a Dominion election finds the stump-speakers of a certain party short of real ammunition and long on blank cartridges. The continuance of Quebec influence upon the finances of Canada, exerted and exemplified by Hon. J. A. Robb, would be a God-send to the taxpayers of the Dominion, and the cessation thereof a calamity of the first magnitude. Quebec public men seem to be brought up with the idea that a government ought to pay its debts and live within its income. Public men in too many of the other provinces seem to grow up with the idea that the business of a government is to pile up debt, boost taxes, and wind up every year with a vacuum in the cash box. Thanks to the Quebec idea which dominated the fiscal operations of Hon. J. A. Robb, the late Minister of Finance ended the year with a surplus which enabled him to cut down the national debt of Canada by \$22,000,000 and follow that by chopping \$22,000,000 a year off the annual tax levy.

THE STATE OF TRADE

(Ottawa Citizen.)

It would pay the Conservative campaign managers to close down the Dominion Bureau of Statistics for a while and send the staff on holiday. Every report—the latest is the one on foreign trade for the year ending June 30—is a refutation of the Tory claims of terrible trade conditions and a damaging blow to the pleas of the high protectionists.

Just Fun

THE NOSE KNOWS.

TEACHER—Can anyone tell me how iron was discovered?
William—I heard my dad say they smelt it—America's Humor.

HOW'S THAT?

THE installment salesman was visiting the railroad shops. "This man you follow call 'Slim' Johnson, wants a suit of clothes on time payments. Is he honest?"
"Mister," answered the foreman, "Slim is one of the squarest men in the roundhouse."—Good Hardware.

ALWAYS.

TEACHER was trying to teach little Arthur the compass points.
"When you stand with your face to the north your right hand is toward the east, your left hand to the west and behind you is the south. Now tell me the directions. What is in front of you?"
"My stomach."—Tit-Bits, London.

BEHAVED BEAUTIFULLY.

MOTHER—Did you behave in church?
Billy—Of course I did. I heard a lady say she never saw a child behave so—Answers, London.

NO WONDER.

"SO YOU'VE quarreled with Charley Brown. What was the cause?"
"He proposed to me again last night." "What was the harm in that?" "Well, I had accepted him the night before."—Northern Daily Telegraph.

NEXT.

MAXWELL—I hear you've been operated on again.
Maudie—Yes, that's four times. The next time they're going to put on a swinging door.—Answers, London.

ECONOMY.

SMALL SCOT (about to visit a relative with his father)—If uncle has a clock going in the summer, I'll no better stop my new watch, fether, until we come out again!—Passing Sweet, London.



Teror of the rodents

IN A CERTAIN congregation in the south there was a lovely lady who was most devoted to flowers and who maintained a beautiful garden. She was especially fond of sweet peas, and each Sunday in the summer it was her bouquet that adorned the pulpit of her church. Suddenly there was a change in the flowers, a fact which the minister noted. He asked the lady after service why she brought no more sweet peas.

A sad smile came to her face. "You don't like them," she said simply. "Last Sunday you pointed right at my sweet peas and said: 'God loves the meaneest flower that grows.'"—

THE lady was attired in the height of fashion, and as she was strutting through the village, contempt for her lowly surroundings was written on every line—and there were many—of her face. Suddenly she caught sight of a small boy, and she stiffened with rage. The boy was a raggedy and he was carrying a bird's nest full of eggs.

"You're a very bad boy!" she snapped without hesitation. "A very bad boy! How could you rob the nest of a bird?" "No doubt the poor mother bird is still grieving over her loss."

"No, she, mum!" came the sharp reply. "She's part of your hat!" The lady proceeded rather more quickly on her way.

MANUEL QUEZON

MANUEL QUEZON, the most active agitator in the Philippine for the independence of those islands, has announced that he will make a trip to Washington in November of next year, and will stay through the session of congress to present his case. He will make a strong fight to grant more autonomy to the islands, and to prevent the passage of the Bacon bill, and to denounce as an attempt to dismember the archipelago potentially richest islands.

Quezon has been a familiar figure at the national capital since his first appearance there in 1909 as resident commissioner for the Philippines at Washington. His agitation for Philippine independence has been constant and tireless.

A Filipino born and bred, Quezon will shortly celebrate his forty-eighth birthday. He is a university man, having graduated from the College of San Juan de Latron, Manila, in 1893. Before coming to the U. S. as Philippine delegate in congress, he served as a major in the Philippine army under Aguinaldo, 1898-1900; was admitted to the bar, 1906; served as proctor atorney of the province of Mindoro and Tayabas, 1908-9; was provincial governor of Tayabas, 1908-9; and was a member of the Philippine assembly, 1909-9.

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POEMS I LOVE

"A Soldier's Grave," by John Albee.

ELEGIAC verse like this has a wide appeal. Albee was born in Massachusetts in 1883, and early in life studied divinity at Harvard, but finally decided to devote his life to philosophy and to literary pursuits. His poetry is not great, but it has no little charm and a value for the student of the period in which he lived.

Break not his sweet repose—
Thou whom chance brings to this
sequestered ground,
The sacred yard his ashes close,
But go thy way in silence; here no
sound
is ever heard but from the murmur-
ing pines,
Answering the sea's near murmur;
Nor ever here comes rumour
Of anxious world or war's fore-gath-
ering signs.

The bleaching flag, the faded wreath,
Mark the dead soldier's dust be-
neath,
And show the death he chose;
Forgotten save by her who weeps
alone,
And his far-fameless name on this
low stone:
Break not his sweet repose.

STOLE A NAP.

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Lawrence Phillips found himself homeless and sleepless here, the other night. Lawrence is a man of resource. He found what seemed to be an empty house—with an inviting open window. He entered, felt around in the dark and found what seemed to be a luxuriously upholstered bunk. He sighed gratefully and went to sleep in his comfortable cot. Next morning he awoke stretched and—gave about him.

Then he looked at his bed. He sat up suddenly, gulped and started up and through the window which had beckoned him in the night. For his comfortable bed was a coffin, a splendid, luxuriously padded coffin. Just outside the window policemen stopped Mr. Phillips and arrested him. However, they had no charge against him. "Just stole a nap," said he—and went away.

HUMANITARIAN

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Dr. Leonardo W. Tomarkin, an Italian by birth, is a high type of scientist who has a heart. He has perfected a number of amazingly miraculous serums which are unusually effective in the treatment of tuberculosis and pneumonia. He has been offered fortunes by medicine manufacturers if he will sell his pre- parations for the market. But Dr. Tomarkin has re- plied, "I am not a patent medicine man. Everybody is looking to make a profit from my discoveries, but I am working for the poor people—not for big or rich corporations." His hope is that a philanthropic foundation will assist him in spreading the benefits of his discoveries among the poorer folk who make up the greater part of tuberculosis victims.

SAY IT WITH STATIC

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 11.—David Samoff, vice-president of the Radio Corporation of America, in speaking before an international gathering here, said that radio was destined to bring about radical changes in the language of the nations and, in all probability there will be a radio language developed. Something like this is already with us: "WOP," said she, dimpling, "WHAT? KYN WIMN DX WHN KYDS KUT KPFS."

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