

# MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY JUNE 18, 1910

## The Evening Times and Star

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 18, 1910.

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## THE EVENING TIMES THE DAILY TELEGRAPH

New Brunswick's Independent Newspapers.

These papers advocate:  
British Connection  
Honesty in Public Life  
Measures for the Material Progress and Moral Advancement of our Great Dominion.  
No Graft  
No Deals  
"The Shamrock, Thistle, Rose entwine  
The Maple Leaf forever."

### THE WEST SIDE LOTS

To what use do the aldermen who are opposed to the transfer of the west side lots to the C. P. R. expect that property to be put if it is not utilised by the railway company? And where else can the C. P. R. extend its terminal facilities, as it must extend them, to handle its increasing business at this port?

The C. P. R. is not seeking any other port for its western freight in winter. The volume of that freight must increase enormously during the next ten years. There are other ports in New Brunswick which could be developed for the business of this railway. But it is doing business at St. John, and seeks to secure the west side lots for that purpose.

There is no doubt at all that the C. P. R. owns the 1,600 foot strip which it offers in exchange. And that strip is the key to the whole situation. Without it no dredging can be done on the site of the proposed new berths extending south of the C. P. R. elevator wharf. This strip the company offers to relinquish in exchange for the shore lots. The government stands ready to construct a sea wall, extend the sewers to low water mark, and build the wharves. The C. P. R. stands ready to fill in behind the sea-wall, and construct a system of yards and terminal facilities thereon.

Why does the city council hesitate? No other railway is seeking an entry at that side of the harbor. Why antagonize the company that has brought so much winter freight to the port in the last dozen years, and which seeks to make provision for handling much more?

Halifax is eager to have C. P. R. connection. St. Andrews wants the company to do business there. Does St. John wish to encourage the growth of business elsewhere at its expense? This matter is of much greater importance to St. John than many citizens realize. Public sentiment should make itself felt. This is no time to cry halt in the work of harbor development. For years and years there was a cry for the beginning of just such work. Now that it is in progress let no politician for partisan purposes be permitted to block the wheels of progress.

### THE GLOBE'S VIEW

The St. John Globe cannot quite adjust itself to the new conditions of progress in St. John, or perhaps to have a fling at the minister of public works, who is ironically described as willing "to scale the heights of heaven to carry out his word and to keep his promises." But of the west side transfer to the C. P. R. the Globe also says:—

"If an arrangement can be effected which will settle the taxation question, which will build satisfactory sewers so that the drainage of St. John West in the parts of the city affected will flow easily into the harbor, and the property along the pier or sea wall, which it is suggested will be built by the government, will be developed by the railway company, the matter ought to be regarded favorably."

The arrangement the Globe refers to is exactly the one that it is proposed to carry out, if the city council does not block the way.

### MR. S. D. SCOTT

The withdrawal of Mr. S. D. Scott from newspaper work in St. John is regretted by his conferees on the press, as well as by the readers of the journal with which he was connected. Personally Mr. Scott wins universal regard, while there is a charm and felicity of expression in all his writings which is appreciated by none so much as by newspaper men. He is exceptionally well equipped for journalistic work, his wide and well-selected reading and long experience having stored his acute mind with valuable material which he puts to effective use. His recent journalistic relations in St. John could not have been wholly congenial, and he goes to a wider field and larger opportunity with the best wishes of all who know him personally or by his writings. As a citizen he has in a quiet way done valuable service as a member of the boards of benevolent institutions, and as a journalist his aim has been to maintain a high standard in the news department of the papers with which he has been connected. On the Pacific coast, where great development is in progress, and the new problems arising out of Canada's relations with the Orient are forcing themselves upon public attention, he will have a splendid field for the exercise of his trained faculties and happy gift of expression.

With Mr. S. D. Scott in Vancouver and Mr. C. H. Lagin in Victoria, the province of British Columbia will have two journalists well informed concerning eastern Canada and its point of view on national and imperial affairs. And both are former St. John newspaper men.

### PARKS AND PLAYGROUNDS

At the beginning of this year the city of Seattle had fifteen improved parks and nine improved and equipped playgrounds, and had fifteen unimproved parks and eight playgrounds to be prepared and equipped. In 1906 the citizens voted \$500,000 park bonds, and in 1908 a further issue of \$1,000,000, and a still further issue of \$2,000,000 was asked for this year. Most of the parks are small, the policy being to establish as many community parks and playgrounds as possible in different sections of the city. The community park and the district playground meet the needs of the people in a more practical way than one or more extensive parks. From the Sixth Annual Report of the Board of Park Commissioners of Seattle we learn that Woodland Park contains nearly 200 acres; Washington Park, over 100 acres; Volunteer Park, 48 acres; Schmitz Park, 30 acres; Kinnear Park, 14 acres; Denny Park, over five acres; Cowen Park, nine acres; Frank Park, 20 acres; Mount Baker Park, 12 acres; Leschi Park, four acres; Madrona Park, nine acres; Denny-Blaine Park, over two acres; Atlantic City Park, three acres; Salmon Bay Park, over two acres; Interlaken Park, 46 acres; and, as already stated, there are fifteen additional parks set apart for improvement, most of them comparatively small places, for community centres.

With regard to playgrounds, very little was done until two years ago, but last year four existing ones were thoroughly improved and equipped with modern steel apparatus, a director appointed and supervisors placed on each playground. During last year three more sites were improved, three purchased, arrangements made to secure four more and five sites selected to be acquired later. Equipment for six grounds was ordered last fall, so that for this year ten will be in full operation, with apparatus and supervisors, with seven more in prospect for next year. The report from which these facts are gleaned has also fine illustrations of the playgrounds, showing that they are admirably equipped. Seattle is thus coming into the front rank in the matter of parks and playgrounds, and sets an excellent example to other cities.

Did the St. John Oddfellows carry a Union Jack in the Bunker Hill parade?

There is an aching void on the editorial page of the Standard this morning.

This is Roosevelt Day in the United States. Today is home from the wars.

Some "gentlemen" up the line regard 91 down trout as a moderate catch. Who said "gentlemen"?

A nice, orderly, well-behaved company of the best people of Mastodon, Miss., attended the lynching of a negro this week. Think of it.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy declined to be feted at Halifax. He has also eluded the Canadian Club of St. John for a long time. But we will catch him yet.

The mouse that strolled up King street early this morning must have been misinformed as to the date of the Dominion Exhibition.

Mr. R. L. Borden awaits the next federal elections with absolute confidence. This is a case of cheerfulness under very depressing circumstances. Also of hope springing eternal in the human breast.

A crusty old bachelor on a New York paper hands this to the ladies:—"The Chinese are a thrifty people. They have dug up so many bodies to secure the hair on the heads that the authorities have been obliged to pass severe penalties. The American ladies who wear imported hair will now have an opportunity to speculate on the possible length of time their hair has been buried."

Our father's God, whose guiding hand has brought us to this favored land, Accept our worship and our praise For this our goodly heritage.

Above all hands beneath the skies, Thy matchless bounties o'er us raise; Like swelling tides thy favors pour Abundant wealth from shore to shore.

Unfettered as the air of heaven, Religious freedom thou hast given; Untrammelled by oppression's rod, Our grateful souls may worship God.

May Gospel blessings carried forth, From East to West, from South to North, Preserve our precious flag unfurled, A beacon blessing to the world.

—Rev. H. Keigwin.

It is estimated that there are at least 18,000,000 negroes in the United States at the present time, and that 4000 negro babies are born every day.

### KITTY OF COLERAINE

As beautiful Kitty one morning was tripping  
With a pitcher of milk from the fair of Coleraine,  
When she saw me she stumbled, the pitcher it tumbled,  
And all the sweet buttermilk watered the plain.  
"Oh, what shall I do now?" 'Twas looking at you now.  
Sure, sure, such a pitcher I'll ne'er meet again!  
Twas the pride of my dairy: O, Barney McClear!  
You're sent as a plague to the girls of Coleraine."

I sat down beside her—and gently did chide her,  
That such a misfortune should give her such pain;  
A kiss then I gave her—and ere I did leave her,  
She vowed for such pleasure she'd break it again.

'Twas hay-making season, I can't tell the reason,  
Misfortunes will never come single—that's plain—  
For very soon after poor Kitty's disaster  
The devil a pitcher was whole in Coleraine.

—Edward Lyssaght.

IN LIGHTER VEIN  
THE TEST OF GREATNESS.  
"Is he a great poet?"  
"I'm no judge but I don't think anyone would ask to get him pardoned if he were in prison."

GARDENING.  
To dig and delve in nice clean dirt  
Is like to give the spirit wings.  
Who work 'mid roses soon will find  
Their fragrance budding in his mind.

And made that sprout with roses free—  
Well, that's the sort of mind for me.  
—Success Magazine.

A GREAT SUCCESS.  
"Is he a big success?"  
"I should say he is. Everybody in town is bragging that he knew him when he didn't have a dollar to his name."

THE NATURAL QUESTION.  
"Poor thing, she means well."  
"What horrible break has she made now?"—Detroit Free Press.

WELL STAGED.  
The actor's grief was obviously very real and great. "I attended to all the funeral arrangements," he said. "We had everything just as father would have liked it."  
"Were there many there?"  
"Many there," replied the actor with pride. "Why, my boy, we turned 'em away!"—Success.

THE LAUNDRY OF LIFE.  
Life is a laundry in which we are living out, or are late.  
Who has not known the irony of fate?  
We enter when we are born,  
Our colors bright. Full soon they fade.  
We exit "done up," old and worn,  
And frayed.

Prayed round the edges, worn and thin—  
Life is a laundry, and the ironing is done.  
Who has not lost a button in life's wringer?

With other linen we are tubbed,  
With other linen often tangled;  
In open court we then are scrubbed,  
And mangled.

Some take a gloss of happiness.  
The hardest wear cannot diminish;  
Others, alas! get a domes—  
The report from which these facts are gleaned has also fine illustrations of the playgrounds, showing that they are admirably equipped. Seattle is thus coming into the front rank in the matter of parks and playgrounds, and sets an excellent example to other cities.

THE STRENUOUS LIFE.  
Two men whose offices were on the second floor were on the first floor waiting for an elevator.  
"You're not looking extra well, London," remarked the jawyer.  
"No, London," replied the real estate man. "Think I'll join an athletic club. I need exercise."

"Me, too."  
Still they waited for the elevator—Kansas City Times.

REAL WORK.  
Mrs. Bacon—"I understand your husband is at work on a new poem."  
Mrs. Egbert—"He is. He's trying to get some magazine to accept it."—Yonkers Statesman.

TO THE POINT.  
"Will it hurt," asked the precise person, as he sat down in the big chair.  
"Don't you know that I advertise myself as the painless dentist?"  
"Yes, but what I want to know is whether you can guarantee me as a painless dentist?"—Washington Star.

SUPREME COURT  
JUDGMENT IN A  
POLITICAL LIBEL SUIT  
(Ottawa Free Press.)

Probably the most interesting of the cases decided by the supreme court this week was a political libel suit arising out of the last federal election in Cape Breton north.

The Sydney Post published a letter from a correspondent signed "Elector," in which the writer accused Dr. Kendall of having, for a consideration, withdrawn his name as a candidate for election in parliament in 1904 and allowing Mr. Johnston to be nominated.

Dr. Kendall brought an action claiming damages for libel, alleging that the letter charged him with a crime under the Election Act. On the trial of the action the presiding judge told the jury that if they found the meaning of the letter to be that Dr. Kendall for valuable consideration withdrew his name from nomination at the convention in favor of Mr. Johnston it might be charging him with the commission of a crime.

The jury found for the defendant company and on appeal the full court ordered a new trial on the ground that no meaning could be taken from the alleged libel other than that Dr. Kendall had committed a crime.

The appellants argued that the act charged in the letter was not within the provisions of the Election Act relied on. The action referred to the offence of agreeing to vote or refrain from voting for a candidate. The only other section set up made it an offence to withdraw from nomination on being offered office, place or employment, which was not the charge here.

The supreme court dismissed the appeal and the result will be that a new trial must take place upon the main issue.

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THE  
INGLENOK PHILOSOPHER  
of Kennebecasis Bay.

Mrs. Pollard and I sat under an apple tree with white blossoms, the green field before us sloping down to the placid bay, in the heart of which lay Long Island, enveloped in a gauzy haze. Robins and their kindred piped merrily as they flitted from tree to tree; wild flowers of various sorts blossomed in the fence corners, and all about us the sky was blue and dotted with snow white clouds, and the air that came from the bay was most grateful. Mrs. Pollard spoke. Said she:

"Our love for the open is inherited from a prehistoric past; it is universal among intelligent men and women, and they cannot smother it even if they would. We are not exiles from Eden; we make exiles of ourselves. The spirit of unrest sent our forefathers wandering from the birthplace of our race and, after all these centuries, we find ourselves in a strange country, all the time longing for a change, for a home that is made of dreams, and for rest. So we are constantly in search of a will-o'-wisp—a fantasy that has no tangible existence. Of what does all this tell, this struggle, this anxiety about a day, and a Cressus is of no more account in the world of finance than his stable boy; an Alexander or a Napoleon in the policy of nations than an actor on a five-cent theatre stage. It may be that there was once a Sappho or a Homer, but we don't know. Cressus and Alexander and Napoleon are dust that the wind tosses about at its will, and they heed not dust. 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