

The Evening Times and Star

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 3, 1916.

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WHY? Why does Lieut. Gov. Wood retain as one of his advisers a gentleman who is not a member of the legislature, and therefore not responsible to the people? Have we abandoned the principles of responsible government?

MORE HOPEFUL NEWS.

At last the British guns have spoken, and the impregnability of the German lines is a myth. There is still heavy fighting in store, but if it is true that the British supply of big guns and high explosives is equal to the task of a continuous bombardment along the whole line, the weak point of German defence will be discovered and there will be an end of the monotonous trench fighting of all these weary months.

The London press asserts that the great drive has begun and will be pressed home by the British, French, Russians and Italians. Important gains have already been made on all fronts except at Saloniki, and we may take it for granted that important developments in that quarter will quickly follow Allied success on other fronts. The great guns and huge stores of munitions that have been patiently gathered together along the Allied front in the west, with large reserves of men to keep the enemy constantly engaged, giving him no rest at all, appear to be taking toll now with relentless energy and marked success.

Let us hope Dominion Day, 1917, will find the world at peace, and our Canadian heroes at home to enjoy the holiday. The Canadians at the front had a memorable celebration of Dominion Day. They forged another bond of imperial union.

Sir Douglas Haig is delivering the goods, but he lacks the valuable counsel of Sir Sam Hughes, which seems to be quite too bad. And we could spare Sir Sam.

Sunny weather in July, following the rather wet weather of June, is greatly desired by the farmers, to mature their crops and ensure favorable hay-making. The hay crop should be large.

If more Canadians must cross from England to France to fill up the gaps in the ranks, more men must go from Canada to England to fill the gaps in the reserves. There is a fine chance for young New Brunswickers to go with units now at Valenciennes, but not yet up to full strength.

The ladies who gave up their holiday on Saturday to aid Mrs. Kahing in attending to the booths and tables at the Barrack Square, working hard all day, earned the right to rejoice in the news of victory from the front. They had been recognizing the claims of the returned wounded soldier. And the victory at the front caused many wounds and many deaths.

At last the great drive of the Allies appears to have begun, and with such tremendous power behind it as to encourage the hope of an earlier end of the war than had of late been anticipated. But as we read of success we are also oppressed by the cost in the lives of splendid men, whom their country can ill spare. Because of that cost, the war must be continued until the spirit by which it was caused has been utterly broken and driven out of Europe.

How heavily the war presses upon the minds of many people was clearly demonstrated yesterday in the intense eagerness to get news of the reported advance of the Allies and their penetration of the German lines. How lightly it presses upon the minds of many others is daily shown by the diligent search for personal amusement, entertainment and pleasure. "I am going to the Park," said a woman at a street corner on Saturday, after having looked in at the Barrack Square. "There's nothing down there," she added. Nothing? Others, though far too few, were able to see through men who had won honorable scars, fighting for St. John. Was that nothing?

Leutenant Frank J. Corr is dead, but dead on the field of honor, and so his memory lives. His old comrades on the staff of this newspaper will long remember that engaging personality, that physical charm of splendid young manhood, and that care-free play of wit and fancy which his close companions knew. It is difficult to think of the tall, alert and striking figure as at rest forever, and yet Lieut. Corr is but one of the great host who felt the keen joy of life for its own sake, but laid it loyally upon the altar of their country, in defence of those principles which are dearer than life itself. If we fail to catch the inspiration of that devotion and sacrifice, and make no effort to better the conditions in the country for which these heroes died, then we have no right to claim kinship with them, or claim them as our own.

there were few to see them and almost none at all to give them a cheer. Moreover, the attendance at their sports on the Barrack Square was so small as to make it painfully apparent that however much we may cheer the departing soldier, or urge the young man to enlist, the returned wounded soldier is not much of an object of popular solicitude. We may as well tell the truth about this matter. St. John had an opportunity yesterday to show real appreciation of what these men have done. No doubt every one who did not respond has an excuse; but if these men and all of their comrades had asked to be excused from going to the front, the celebration of Dominion Day might not have been so enjoyable. Men who limped through the streets on Saturday were lamed in our stead. Perhaps they are not very practical, or skilled in the art of entertainment to catch the simple dollar; but they are brothers to the men who won Saturday's and yesterday's victories, and if physically fit they would today be where their brothers are. The men who are piercing the German lines today are just such men as these. They did their part. Are we doing ours? Let us pause to ask ourselves that question before we throw up our hats. If we do not appreciate these men, will we appreciate the others when they come back with their scars and their memories of the inferno through which they passed for us? Let us not dodge the question. We are still looking for recruits, and the recruits we want are not unmindful of the returned soldier and what we are doing for him.

Changed His Mind She—"You vowed it would be your aim to make my life one long dream of happiness. And to think that I believed you." He—"That's nothing. I believed it myself at the time!"

Up To All Claims. "Well, Peleg, how do you find the encyclopedia the feller left on approval?" "Seems so be all right. Ain't no errors in it so far as I kin see."

A party of pioneers were working in the front line of trenches and as they had been hard at it all night and well into the next day two of the soldier navvies pulled up to take breath, and the following conversation ensued: "First S. N.—'Do you know, mit wit I finks will stop this war, mit wit?" "Second D.H.—'Wot, Bill?" "First S. N.—'There won't be no more earth to fill the bloomin' handbags.'"

Horrocks was a past master of the habit of carelessness. He dropped things around him in any old place, and afterward never remembered where they had gone. One night he rose from bed to get to get some medicine and swallowed his collar stud in mistake for a cough drop.

"Mazy" said to his wife, when the awful truth dawned upon him, "I have swallowed my collar button." "That's all right," responded his wife in a tone of evident satisfaction. "There's nothing to worry about." "Nothing to worry about," returned "Mazy." "That's what I said," interrupted little wife. "For once in your life you know where you put it!"

"Meat Takes Another Jump"—a familiar headline in your daily newspaper. But why worry about the cost of something you don't need? The most expensive foods are generally the least nutritious. In Summer health and strength come from a meatless diet. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits, heated in the oven, covered with berries or other fruits and served with milk or cream, make a complete, satisfying, nourishing meal at a cost of five or six cents. All the meat of the whole wheat. Made in Canada

LIGHTER VEIN.

Going Back Home "Mamma be more careful when you are speaking of your age."

"Well, now, what did I say?" "You said you remembered when eggs were sold at 8 cents a dozen."

Curious Thing.

The Captain—Dashed curious thing, Peters—women living longer than men. The Chemist—Speaking from experience, sir, I should say that women are dying much younger than they did.

Stung

The Hawker—"Buy some flowers for your wife?" "But I am not married."

"Well then, buy 'em for the lot to celebrate your luck."

It Seemed Like It

Lecturer: "The idea of eternity, my friends, is something too vast for the human mind to conceive."

Voice from the Audience—"Did you ever pay for a seven hundred dollar piano on the installment plan?"

Changed His Mind

She—"You vowed it would be your aim to make my life one long dream of happiness. And to think that I believed you."

He—"That's nothing. I believed it myself at the time!"

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During July and August our store will be open Friday nights until 10 o'clock and will close on Saturdays at 1 o'clock.

McRobbie Foot-Fitters - 50 King St.

BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF Haven't you been putting off a little bit too long getting those glasses you need

THE OPTICAL SHOP 107 Charlotte Street A. Vernon Sharpe, Laban C. Sharpe.

CROQUET The Ever-Popular Lawn Game

Table with 5 columns: No. of Set, Balls to Set, Price per Set. Values range from 0 to 8 sets and \$1.00 to \$5.25.

In serviceable wooden boxes. Set of Rules with each Set

T.M. AVITY & SONS, LTD.

Mahogany and Oak Serving Trays Special Price \$1.75 each

Emerson & Fisher Ltd.

Zimmerknit advertisement with image of underwear and text: "EVEN though we believe 'Zimmerknit' to be the best Summer Underwear obtainable in Canada..."

Kodak advertisement: "13 Not a Hoodoo It is the price of the No. 1 A Kodak, Jr. with Autographic back..."

German Warning to Switzerland Turned Out to be Boomerang - Teutons Were Doubted

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food advertisement with image of a woman and text: "Tired Nerves"

Cuticura advertisement: "CUTICURA STOPS ITCHING INSTANTLY"

BARGAIN SALE At Arnold's Will be Continued. Hundreds of Articles Going At Reduced Prices. Come Early.

COAL and WOOD Directory of the Leading Fuel Dealers in St. John.

COAL FOR GRATES Old Mine Sydney and Osmest FOR RANGES AND STOVES

R. P. & W. F. STARR, Ltd 49 Sarsfield St. - 159 Union St.

MINUDIE COAL The Soft Coal that lasts, can be bought where you get the dry wood.

HUSBAND SAVED HIS WIFE Stopped Most Terrible Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

LADIES' High Laced Boots -and- Colonial Pumps With Large Buckle

Francis & Vaughan 19 King Street

USE THE WANT AD. WAY