

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1920

The Evening Times and Star

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A REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

The Republican party is once more in control of federal affairs in the United States. The victory is complete. President-elect Harding will have a sympathetic congress at his back, and Republican policies will be carried out for the next four years. Those who asserted that in the latter part of the campaign there was a notable change in sentiment in favor of the Democratic candidate appear to have been ill-informed.

What will be the attitude of the new administration toward the League of Nations? Senator Borah asserted last night that the Republican victory meant "the death of the League of Nations." This is a very foolish boast. There is no question about the vitality of the League of Nations. It is merely a question whether the League is to function with or without the aid of the United States. An extreme section of the Republican party shares Senator Borah's dislike of the League, but another, and it may be hoped a far larger, section desires a League, modified in some particulars, in which the United States would join. This section is represented by such men as Hoover and Taft. It is not easy to see how the republic, in its own interest, could afford to play a lone hand in world affairs. The Americanism of a few of the extremists would make it necessary always to have an immense navy and a powerful army, and would keep alive in other nations a feeling of distrust. There can be no doubt that one of the first troubles of the victorious party will be to reconcile members of diverse views in relation to the League of Nations. That issue must be faced and settled, and Canadians will hope that it may be settled in such a manner as would be worthy of a nation which suffered in the great war and ought to desire the strongest possible united action to prevent another such world calamity.

The proposal of the Democratic candidate to meddle with the affairs of the British Empire by taking the Irish question before the League of Nations evidently did not strengthen his cause. Such a course of action would open the door of discord and lead to the disruption of the League. Much as the British Empire might desire the entry of the United States into a League of Nations, it could not regard with indifference a proposal to dismember the Empire. It may be assumed from the utterances of Mr. Harding and from the past record of the Republican party that a high tariff will form part of the policy of the new administration. This, of course, will interest Canada. Friendly relations with this country will undoubtedly continue. Both American parties had their sympathies in Canada, and while some will rejoice in the Republican victory others will regret that the Democrats did not win. This feeling is both natural and neighborly and does not at all affect the good relations existing between the two countries, each of which recognizes that the other is fully competent to conduct its own affairs. The Canadian people will hope that in due time her neighbor will join Canada in the League of Nations and that in fiscal matters the policy of the two countries may be of such a nature as to stimulate the growth of trade between them.

THE RETIRING PRESIDENT.

There is a deal of human interest in some pictures of President Wilson, drawn by Mr. Joseph P. Tumulty, who has been for ten years his private secretary. Mr. Tumulty was speaking in Maryland last week, and at the outset described Mr. Wilson as "a man as strangely misunderstood by some and as violently misrepresented by others as any man in the whole history of American politics." We are most interested in those portions of the speech which reveal Mr. Wilson as a man, as in the following extracts.

"On April 6, 1917, President Wilson rode to the capitol and read, amid wild cheers from the floor and galleries, the great war message, one of the immortal documents of history, which will continue to be read through ages, read as long as the English language remains a living tongue. It will be read so long as men love liberty, have faith in justice, and respect human rights. On that fateful day I rode with him back from the capitol to the White House, the echo of the applause still ringing in my ears. For a while he sat silent and pale in the cabinet room. At last he said: 'Think what it was they were applauding. It means death for our young men. How strange it seems to applaud that.'

Another illustration of Mr. Wilson's dislike for war but his courage in facing a situation is found in the following extract:

"When word came, back in 1913, that a German vessel, laden with munitions, was on its way to Mexico, President Wilson was in telephone communication with Secretaries Bryan and Daniels. After the situation had been stated over the telephone, the voice came back clear and firm: 'Order Admiral Mayo to take Vera Cruz at once.' I was on the telephone at the time and listened to the conversation that took place between the president and Secretaries Bryan and Daniels.

"Just before I cut off the connection I said a word to the president about the

tragedy of it all. His voice responded, no longer clear but muffled, as when one chooses back a sob. 'What do you think of it, Tumulty?' It means death. It breaks my heart, but it must be done. 'You will recall that some of our marines were killed at Vera Cruz. When the news came the president was abnormally quiet all day. He went about his business methodically, with his usual clear judgment and prompt decisions, but that night he sat silent for a long time. At last he said:

"I cannot get it off my heart. It had to be done. It was right. Nothing else was possible, but I cannot forget that it was I who had to order those young men to their deaths. 'When the bodies of the marines were subsequently brought to New York for burial the president signified his intention of leaving Washington and riding in the funeral procession in the City of New York. Some disquieting rumors reached the secret service officers of an attack that might be made upon his life, and the president was urged to cancel his trip to New York. When it was found that his determination to go was irrevocable, it was suggested that he review the procession from a stand and not take part in the march along the whole dangerous line of parade.

"His answer was a curt refusal to comply with the suggestion. One undertook to argue with him, saying: 'You will show all proper respect by appearing in the reviewing stand. The country cannot afford to lose its president.' His reply was: 'The country cannot afford to have a coward for president! This was his brief and final answer. He rode in the procession.' Just one other picture, or rather two contrasted pictures, cannot but interest any reader who has followed the career of the war-president:

"Two pictures are in my mind. First, the House of Representatives crowded from floor to gallery with expectant throngs. Presently it is announced that the president of the United States will address Congress. There steps out to the Speaker's desk a straight, vigorous, slender man, active and alert. He is sixty years of age, but he looks not more than forty-five, so lithe of limb, so alert of bearing, so virile. It is Woodrow Wilson, reading his great war message.

"The other picture is only three or four years later. There is a parade of veterans of the great war. They are to be reviewed by the president on the east terrace of the White House. In a chair sits a man, your president, broken in health, but still alert in mind. His hair is white, his shoulders bowed, his figure bent. He is sixty-three years old, but he looks older. It is Woodrow Wilson.

"Presently, in the procession, there appears an ambulance laden with wounded soldiers, maimed, the halt, and the blind. As they pass they salute, slowly, reverently. The president's right hand goes up in answering salute. I glanced at him. There were tears in his eyes. The wounded is greeting the wounded; those in the ambulance, he in the chair, are alike casualties of the great war.

"I don't believe that in his heart President Wilson regrets his wounds. I fancy he realizes no man could die in a greater cause, but I do sometimes wonder if it ever seems to him strange that when a man has been seriously wounded in his country's service he should be met with sneers and calumnies from his countrymen."

OF THE TIMBER STEALS IN ONTARIO FOR PAST THE TORONTO GLOBE SAYS—

"While there has been a great destruction of forest wealth through fires and lumbering operations, timber values have increased enormously in late years. The province should have shared proportionately in the benefits, but the revelations of the timber commission's inquiry explain why it has not. Fortune-tellers have found their way into private pockets. Waste, improvidence, dishonesty, and other gross abuses have robbed the people of the full fruits of their rich heritage. A drastic purge is called for, and an entire change of policy and system."

That mothers' allowances pay from the purely economic standpoint is shown by the following despatch from Chicago:—"Judge Victor P. Arnold, of the Juvenile court, in a report on the preparation of the mothers' pension, stated that 1,067 families with a total of 3,396 children cost Cook county \$435,000 a year. The average cost per child was \$11.19, per family \$38.58. The cost to the county had the children been kept in institutions would have been \$310,510."

The thief who poisoned the preacher's fur coat during a religious meeting in London, Ont., evidently desired to be warned here as well as hereafter.

President-elect Harding takes his victory modestly and recognizes that he has "a big job."

Gov. Cox can at least reflect that the new president is an Ohio man.

Yesterday's defeat of the Democrats was a landslide.



(Copyright by George Matthew Adams.)

LACK OF WORRY

There's nothing I can worry over in all my daily round, and so my heart is sad and sore, and briny tears abound. The larder's stocked with luscious pies, the cellar's full of spuds, and every morning, when I rise, I have a change of duds. The diamonds on my harness clank, I have silk shirts galore, and I have money in the bank, and credit at the store. No man can say I am in debt, for this or that or those, and so I've no excuse to fret or nurse a string of woes. And, having no excuse to brood, I brood and fret and fuss, and in a fierce and bitter mood I make a ghastly fuss. For worry is a state of mind that every man enjoys, and he grows weary of his grind if not a thing annoys. Without a grievance man is lost, his mental innards ache; he'll find a woe at any cost, even though it be a fake. And so I grumble when it rains and file a savage roar, and when the sunshine glids the plains, I grumble all the more. Man wasn't born to go his way without a cross or care; some ill should prod him every day, or he is in despair. A sugar diet fattens men but undermines the spine; a dash of bitters now and then, or vinegar, is fine.

CANADA—EAST AND WEST

Dominoes Happenings of Other Days

THE LION CITY.

Rising at the side of the city of Vancouver are two mountain peaks; the residents call them "The Lions" and as a result the city has come to be known as the "Lion guarded." With the late years have brought a wonderful prosperity to the Pacific coast city but still the interest in the two peaks and their strange legend remains.

The legends in connection with the peaks say that the lions were the twin daughters of a great Indian chief who lived in the island many years ago. The girls, who were very beautiful, came of age; the father called a great gathering of friendly tribes to celebrate the occasion. Many of the surrounding warriors could not come however, as during their absence of the unfriendly people might descend upon their villages and slay all left behind. The twins wanted a big party and set themselves to the task of so doing. It was their question. Those who were friendly would come, they knew, and they hoped that a properly given invitation would result in making friends of all the others.

The girls were wise in their views, for every tribe came to the birthday party. It was the chance for the Great Priest to make the peace a permanent one. When the festivities were at their height he approached the maidens and proposed a plan by which it would be accomplished. They agreed to his proposal and lo—they changed into two mountain peaks, and the pledge that these people over which they shall look shall forever be protected. So they remain ever today—and peace is permanent.

AT HUSKING TIME.

At husking time the tassel fades To brown above the yellow blades, Whose rustling sheath ensnares the corn. That bursts its chrysalis in scorn, Longer to lie in prison shades.

Among the merry lads and maids The creaking ox-cart slowly wades; 'Tis stalks and stubble, sacked and torn At husking time.

The prying pilot crow persuades The flock to leave the coop; The sly rascal with craft born His portion steals; from plenty's horn His pouch the saucy chipmunk lades At husking time.

—E. Pauline Johnson.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

In One Verse.

Miss Powderly—Women are more forgiving than men. Mr. Smart—I'll admit that they make up often.—Boston Transcript.

At Last.

"I am sorry to tell you," said the doctor, looking down at the man in bed, "that there is no doubt you are suffering from smallpox." The patient turned on his pillow and looked up at his wife.

"He said in a faint voice, 'If any of my creditors call, tell them that at last I am in a position to give them something.'—Drug Trade Weekly.

The Reason.

Jack's Mamma: "There were three slices of cake in the cupboard. Jack and I were only two. How does that happen?" Jack: "It was so dark in there, mamma, that I didn't see the others."

A Staunch Friend.

Old Gent (proposing health of happy pair at the wedding breakfast): "And as for the bridegroom, I can speak with still more confidence of him, for I was present at his christening. I was present at the banquet given in honor of his coming of age, I am present here today, and I trust I may be spared to be present at his funeral."

Did He See the Point?

A fop, whose conversation was devoted entirely to himself and his clothes, had been boring people with his talk for a long time, and at last he remarked that he always slept in his gloves, as that kept his hands soft.

"Indeed," said a lady. "And I suppose you sleep in your hat, too?"

How Smith Was Beaten.

Jones: "I can make you say 'black.' Smith: 'I wager you half a crown you cannot.' "Done!" (Raising his eyes). "What's the color of the sky?" "Blue."

"What's the color of that golfer's coat?" "Red."

"What's the color of that lump of coal?" "I don't know."

"Well, then, what's the color of the Union Jack?" "Red—white—and—blue."

"There! I said I'd make you say 'blue.'"

"No, no, Jones, you said 'black!'" "Half-a-crown, please!"

NEW PROGRAMME HIT AT OPERA HOUSE

Participants Enthusiastically Received—Has a Good Line of Comedy, Sensational Cycling Offering, and Tuneful Musical Renditions.

If hearty laughter and prolonged applause are indications of appreciation, the new programme in the Opera House is making a big hit with patrons. At all three performances yesterday the seating capacity of the house was taxed and the participants of the various vaudeville offerings were enthusiastically received. There is a good line of comedy running throughout the programme, a thrilling cycling offering attracts and there are excellent musical renditions and good singing.

The episode of "The Silent Avenger," a popular motion picture serial featuring William Duncan, was as usual becoming a success. The picture was well received with interesting situations and left all in suspense at its termination.

Following the picture, Billy Aloha and Gile entertained the audience with Hawaiian selections. Their renditions were tuneful and they were accorded well merited applause. Their native dance at the close of their offering was quite unusual and seemed to strike the fancy of the audience.

Marie Sparrow followed and from the time she appeared on the stage she kept the audience convulsed with laughter. She is an exceptionally clever entertainer and a decided hit.

Fennell and Tyson won appreciative applause in "Odd Bits of Originalities." They have an act entirely different from the usual run and it was well received.

Furman and Nash were favorites with music lovers. Their singing was a real treat and they were forced to repeat their encores. Each possesses a good singing voice and their numbers were well chosen.

McNee and Clegg brought this popular bill to a close with some of the best cycling feats ever performed on a local stage. The lady, by her clever exhibition, held the hearts of all while her partner provided fun and also gave a thrilling demonstration of trick riding. The programme made a big and successful attraction, and the houses again tonight and on Thursday.

AND HE PAID IT, TOO, ON THE NAIL Gift of 20,000 Pounds for Restoring French Natural History Museum.

Paris, Nov. 3.—(By Canadian Press)—Sir Basil Zaharoff, bankers, has presented the French Natural History Museum 20,000 pounds for the much-needed restoration of the building.

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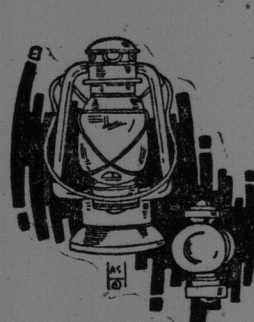
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A GOOD LANTERN

is indeed a great convenience and a lantern that goes out when you need it most is an abomination.

You can be sure of having a good steady light if you choose one of these lanterns—

Cold Blast—Plain,	\$1.50	Japanned	\$1.60
Dash—Plain	\$1.65	Gem, nickel plated	\$3.25
Searchlight, No. 20	\$2.70	Railroad, No. 13	\$1.70
Station Lamps, No. 1	\$7.00	No. 2	\$8.75
Dandy Wall Lamps, all complete80c.
Cold Blast Lantern Globes	15c.	Ruby Globes	25c.
Green Globes			35c.

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Almost every woman likes Aluminum Cooking Utensils. It shines like silver—wears like steel—cannot rust, and is absolutely sanitary.

HERE'S A CHANCE TO ADD A FEW OF THESE DESIRABLE KITCHEN NEEDS TO YOUR KITCHEN OUTFIT AT SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.

3 piece Set as illustrated	\$3.69
5 Quart Tea Kettle	\$4.69
Potato Pot	\$2.39
4 Quart Covered Saucepan	\$2.50
3 Quart Covered Saucepan	\$1.98

Emerson & Fisher Ltd. 25 Germain Street

EXTRA-EXTRA!

A special purchase of Travelers' Samples, consisting of the most beautiful Coats, Skirts and Dresses, are now included in

Dykeman's Pre-Christmas Clearance Sale

No woman in want of any of these things should fail to look at these samples first. The savings are really extraordinary. Navy Blue Serge Skirt, accordion plaited, in the latest fashion, and worth \$15.00, selling for \$7.95 will give an idea of the bargains to be expected. Beautiful coats in peacock blue, henna brown, and other new shades with rich fur collars, regular \$110.00 for \$77.50. Don't Fail to See These Wonderful Bargains.

All Records Broken for Low Silk Prices

88 inch Jap Silks, all colors. Clearance sale \$1.15 yard.
Regular \$2.35 Rajah Pongee, six colors. Clearance \$1.59 yard.
Regular \$1.25 White Habutai. Clearance sale, 98c. yard.
Georgette Crepe, beautiful shades. Clearance \$1.29 yard.
Crepe-de-Chene, the cheapest ever. Clearance \$1.05 yard.
32 inch Poplins, plain colors. Clearance sale, \$1.50 yard.
Fancy Spot Habutai and Shantung. Clearance sale, \$1.29 yard.
Natural Shantung, fine weave. Clearance \$1.00 yard.
24 inch Plain Japs, all colors. Clearance sale, 60c. yard.
36 inch Paillette, all popular shades. Clearance \$2.50 yard.
Posonia Silk and Wool Mixture, imported from England, lavender, pink, grey and sky stripes on white grounds. Regular \$2.10 yard. Clearance sale, \$1.79 yard.

Never Were Dress Goods So Much Reduced

42 inch Gabardines, Serges, Satin Cloths, Delaines, etc., in many colors. Regular to \$1.05 yard. Clearance sale \$1.29 yard.
All Wool Serges in very newest shades such as Sage Blue, Sand, etc. Regular \$3.50 value for \$2.49 yard.
38 inch Covert Cloth, good for children's school wear, sand, grey, green, etc. Regular \$1.75 yard for \$1.29 yard.
44 inch Cheviot, good heavy weight, suitable for boys' school wear. Regular \$1.75 for \$1.39 yard.
54 inch Coatings in green Burgundy, brown, Georgette. Regular \$3.75. Clearance sale, \$1.29 yard.
Special Reductions on All Black Goods.

House Dresses, Underwear, Sweaters, etc., at Extraordinary Reductions

Women's Fleece-lined Vests. Regular \$1.30. Clearance sale, 98c.
Women's Ribbed Vests, winter weight Regular \$1.25. Clearance sale, 95c.
Women's Gowns, Embroidery and Lace Trimmed. Regular \$2.00 value. Clearance sale \$2.19.
Women's Fleece-lined Bloomers, White and colored. Regular \$1.55. Clearance sale, \$1.49.
Silk Camisoles, White and Pink. Regular \$1.65. Clearance sale, \$1.00.
House Dresses, Fancy Percale. Regular \$3.00. Clearance sale \$1.95.
House Dresses, Assorted Colors. Regular \$2.00. Clearance sale, \$1.98.
Corsets, broken lines D. & A., and E. T. Regular to \$2.00. Clearance sale, 98c.
Brassieres, Pink only, back and front fastened. Regular 85c. Clearance sale, 88c.
Flannellette Gowns, heavy white Shaker, high neck, long sleeve styles. Regular \$3.00. Clearance sale, \$2.29.
Pink Cotton Bloomers. Regular \$1.20. Clearance sale, 90c.
Pink Cotton Nightgowns. Regular \$2.10. Clearance sale \$1.70.
Pink Cotton Pyjamas. Regular \$3.00. Clearance sale \$2.70.
Chintz, fancy designs for draperies and comforter covers, etc. Regular 75c. Clearance sale, 60c. yard.
White Curtain Scrims, 36 inch. Regular 40c. Clearance sale, 29c.
White Curtain Scrim, lace trimmed. Regular 50c. Clearance sale, 35c.
All-wool Sweaters, mostly pullovers, slightly soiled. Regular values to \$10.00. Clearance sale \$3.00.
Brush Wool Scarfs and Caps, odd lot assorted colors. Regular \$3.50. Clearance sale, \$1.75.
Children's Quilted Kimonos. Regular \$1.50. Clearance sale, \$1.29.

F. A. DYKEMAN CO.

school at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. He is a New Brunswicker and a graduate of Acadia.

Rev. Roy E. Durkee writes that he is now feeling physically fit and is willing to take up pastoral work again. His last pastorate was at Cambridge, N. B., and later of South Devon. She will go out as the bride of Winfred H. Mueermann, who is now completing his medical course preparatory to going out as a medical missionary.

A late issue of The Baptist Times, of London reports that Rev. J. H. Rushbrooke is suffering from a breakdown in health due to a severe strain endured during his recent tour of Central and Eastern Europe.

Mrs. Alice Shaw Chipman, of Berwick, N. S., is spending a few weeks at the home of her son, A. H. Chipman, Hampton, N. B. Though she is now in her eight-ninth year the burden of age rests upon her lightly, and the journey from her Berwick home, without escort was taken as a matter of course. Her mental alertness is on a par with her physical strength.

Rev. F. C. Rideout, who has been chaplain with the United States forces since 1917, has been made post chaplain in connection with the Federal Service

ter, who is a graduate nurse. Mrs. Clay is also with him.

HALLOWEEN PARTY.

Miss Gertrude Verinder entertained about 25 of her young friends very pleasantly last night at a Halloween party at her home, 851 Union street.

A letter from Mrs. Clay brings the news that young people played games and had a general good time. Refreshments were served.

A Real Authority.

Little Nelly told little Anita what she terms "only a little fib."

Anita—A fib is the same as a story, and a story is the same as a lie. Nelly—No, it's not.

Anita—Yes, it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university.