

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star printed at 25-27 Canterbury street every evening (Sunday excepted) by New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna, President.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 21, 1925.

NOW THE CUNARD LINE

For the first time in the history of this port, we are to have some of the Cunard Line steamers. This is news which will be hailed in Saint John with no little satisfaction.

THE WEATHER PROPHETS

News from the rural districts of Ontario this morning shows that not all the prophets are engaged in forecasting the election results.

A SOLDIER POET

Saint John people, and of course a much wider audience, are familiar with "Courcellette," the now famous poem by the late Lieutenant J. Harold Manning.

Just Fun

DID you ever notice how much more important noted persons seem when they live away off in another section of the country?

EVEN the man who asks for an upper berth in a sleeping car is sure to want a seat on the aisle when he buys a theatre ticket.

This is the time of the year when the June bride quits trying to make biscuits and begins to depend on the baker.

THE City of Chicago is seeking a separation from the State of Illinois. It is not known who will have custody of the crime wave.

THEY have machines these days that will do everything except make one dollar go as far as it used to.

A hint to women: Be careful how you tell your age and weight, some cat may get them mixed.

WHAT has become of the old-fashioned "company," who insisted on helping with the dishes?

LEFT among the most dignified lies in the world the following: "It isn't the money I care about, it's the principle of the thing."

"We appreciate criticism." "It's like to go out with you, but I promised the wife I'd come home early tonight."

"If you don't like it, bring it back and your money will be cheerfully refunded."

BEGINNING RIGHT. MAIDEN AUNT—"And what brought you to town, Henry?"

Henry—"Oh, well, I just came to see the sights, and I thought that I'd call on you first."

MISANTHROPICAL PROBLEM. "Father, do the big fishes eat smaller ones?"

"Yes, my son." "How do they get them out of the tins?"

WHY IT WAS THIN. HUSBAND—"The soup served at our dinner last night was very thin."

Mrs. Swanson—"Yes, dear, that was so that the guests could see the beautiful meringue on our plates."

MUM! "I'm afraid Tomkins has forgotten about the \$10 I loaned him."

"Why do you think so?" "He always seems so decidedly glad to see me."

A BAD SIGN. "He's a nice man to take a girl fishing, I must say," said the flapper.

"My darling," cried her mother, "what happened? Confide in me!"

"He just fished," explained the daughter, petulantly.

CAUTION. "Don't you find it rather difficult to think of new ideas for your speeches?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "What keeps me busy is eliminating the novel touches and the more venturesome talker has tried 'em out and shows whether they are liable to be popular."

SUNSHINE SPELLETTS

By DR. W. F. THOMPSON

Oh, bait the rat— Go call the cat.

Bait the trap with cheese; Let's shoot the brutes— That gnaw our fruits— We dread bubonic fleas.

Eating between meals makes you fat between the suspenders buttons.

If all the boarders in all the boarding houses were seated at one table they'd reach.

Intemperance is playing thirty-six holes of golf when nine is sufficient exercise.

Lots of folks are always asking "What to take for this or that; Always hunting some prescription That will make 'em lean or fat."

Too often, after the tumult and the shouting, the college athlete finds himself in the possession of a loving cup and a crippled heart.

It's the man who pays. We had to fire the cook and now we have to fire the furnace.

That Jupiter's five moons are now visible through glasses, probably depends on how many moons.

The care of the baby should begin before the birth.

Dinner Stories

Little Ralph belonged to a family of five. One morning he came into the house carrying five stones which he brought to his mother, saying: "Look, mother, here are tombstones for each one of us."

The mother, counting them, said: "Here is one for father, dear! Here is one for mother! Here is brother's! Here is the baby's; but there is none for Della, the maid."

Ralph was lost in thought for a moment, then cheerfully cried: "Oh, well, never mind, mother; Della can have mine, and I'll live!"

A regiment of regulars was making a long, dusty march across the rolling prairie land along the Mexican border.

It was a hot, blistering day and the men, longing for water and rest, were impatient to reach the next town.

A rancher rode past. A soldier called out one of the men, "How far is it to the next town?"

"Oh, a matter of two miles or so, I reckon," called the rancher. Another long hour dragged by, and another rancher was encountered.

"How far to the next town?" the men asked him eagerly. "Oh, a good two miles."

A weary half-hour longer of marching, and then a third rancher. "Hey, how far's the next town?"

"Not far," was the encouraging answer. Only about two miles. "Well," sighed an optimistic sergeant, "thank God, we're holdin' our own, anyhow!"

Flirting With Germany



The Bolshevik—"Be careful, Germany. They are selfish but I love you for love." From La Sera, Milan, Italy.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD THE ONE GREAT OF FENSE OF MAN

A POPULAR pulpit orator cries the doctrine that the great offense of man is self-will. All the good of which humanity is capable is comprised in obedience.

IT IS NOT by wearing down into uniformity all that is individual in themselves, but by cultivating it and calling it forth, within the limits imposed by the rights and interests of others, that human beings become a noble and beautiful object of contemplation.

Poems That Live

BUGLE SONG.

The splendor falls on castle walls And the wild cataract leaps in glory. Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying, Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O hark, O hear! how thin and clear, And thinner, clearer, farther going! O sweet and far from cliff and scar, The horns of Elfland faintly blowing!

O love, they die in yon rich sky, They faint on hill or field or river; Our echoes roll from soul to soul, And grow for ever and for ever.

Other Views

THE SPIRIT OF CONFEDERATION.

(Halifax Herald.) The Dominion will be held together only through the greatest possible intercourse, commercially and otherwise, between the different portions of the Dominion.

YOU'VE SAID IT. (Detroit Free Press.) The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is on a trip to Havana.

KEEP SMILING. (Ottawa Citizen.) The public can be a hard taskmaster—particularly the election public.

Sometimes it seems as though the leader in party politics must have the hide of a rhinoceros, the digestion of an ostrich and the patience of an ox.

MAN'S MACHINERY. (Vancouver Sun.) The average man takes more care of his motor car than he does of his body.

SOME JOKE. (Detroit News.) Crows have stolen so many golf balls from Williamstown, Mass., course the players are carrying guns. However, the crows have seen some of the shots on this course and are having a good laugh.

Who's Who IN THE DAY'S NEWS.

WILLIAM A. CRAIGIE A DICTIONARY of American English dating back to 1620 is now being compiled by Professor William A. Craigie, English scholar and editor of the University of Chicago faculty.

Cut Salaries Of Bachelors In Free State

The Irish Free State minister of finance has sanctioned a new scale of salaries for clerical civil servants, to apply to future appointments, under which women are to be paid the same wages as unmarried men.

Advertisement for Herbert Tareyton London Cigarettes, featuring a price of 20 for 35¢ and the slogan "There's something about them you'll like!"

Advertisement for Herbert Tareyton Smoking Mixture, featuring a price of 20 for 35¢.

Hotpoint Servants for the Home include:

- Irons Toasters Grills Heaters Ranges

Call and see them. "Electrically at Your Service"

The Webb Electric Co., 85-91 GERMAIN STREET, Phone M. 2152, Res. phone M. 4094

Advertisement for FOLEY'S PREPARED FIRECLAY FOR LINING YOUR OWN STOVE.

Advertisement for MEN'S BOOTS, featuring the slogan "Built Right and Styled Right for Fall and Winter wear. They are all special values at this low price."

Hear HANCE LOGAN, M.P., Here Friday Night AT THE IMPERIAL THEATRE,

Hance Logan re-discovered the West Indies. He has provided Canada with a near-tropical zone. He has made possible a renewal of Maritime Glory and Maritime Supremacy on the sea.

Meet the Man Who Is Making New Maritime History. Greet the Man Who Has Expanded Maritime Markets.

Hance Logan Will Tell the Stirring Story AT THE IMPERIAL THEATRE, FRIDAY NIGHT

Large advertisement for F. A. DYKEMAN & CO. featuring "ONE RACK OF COATS \$25.00 Best Value In The City" and "NEW WINTER COAT" with an illustration of a woman in a coat.

Advertisement for Kitchen Receptions, featuring a range of kitchen appliances and the slogan "Your Own Hydro" with a price of \$5.

Advertisement for Waterbury & Rising, Ltd. featuring "FOUR HIGH ONES" and "MEN'S BOOTS" with a price of \$5.

Advertisement for HANCE LOGAN, M.P., featuring "Hear HANCE LOGAN, M.P., Here Friday Night AT THE IMPERIAL THEATRE" and "Meet the Man Who Is Making New Maritime History."