POOR DOCUMENT

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THE STAR ST. JOHN N. B., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1 1910

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 1, 1910. MARITIME REPRESENTATION

The position of the Maritime Provinces today is much the same as that the child was able to drag the unwilling puppy at the end of a cord, but within a year the dog having, attained its growth, made sport of its vainly resisting owner.

These provinces got fair play at the time of confederation, as conditions existed then, but slight regard was given to the future and now a state of affairs has arisen which might have been prevented by a little forethought. There is no use crying over split milk. Our representation has dwindled, by the marked increase in the population of Quebec, which province in this tion of Quebec, which province in this respect governs the rest of Canada, So another fire-water investigation we are liable to lose still more of our is to be held. It will be remembered already small share of influence at Ot- that the last one resulted principally tawa. The west does not yet control in the discovery that a fairly large the east, but it is gaining strength every year and indeed all Canada with the exception of these three smaller provinces is going ahead so rapidly that in the next redistribution Maritime representation will be both pro-portionately and numerically less.

Mr. Warburton's resolution, asking these provinces at Confederation be re-stored will not pass. It is in direct violation of the British North America Act. Nor indeed can we legally hold even the number of members now re-turned unless—as has been suggested by the prime minister—the other provinces agree that an amendment providing for this be added to the B. N. A. Act. The other provinces are by no means likely to accede to this request without objection. They all naturally desire influence for themselves, Yet they may see things in a more generous light, and perhaps if a conference were to be held there might be but little difficulty in securing permission new considered necessary before legis-

lation may be sought.

But the real remedy, and the only one which can be regarded with satisfaction by our own people, is the devel-opment of these provinces to that state wherein no concessions need be asked from the rest of Canada. We must retain our present membership, and we must increase it, by our own right, based on growth of population. The west has had and is still having its day. During the past forty years most of the effort of the Dominion has been to-wards opening up the land to the west of the lakes. The east has borne a large share in this development, and has con-tributed generously with men and money. But today the west is able to look out for itself, and our own prov-fnces are in need of all the help we can give them. The easterners' present duty is to the east, and on our own energy and progressiveness will depend our future representation at Ottawa.

TRUSTS AND PRICES. Walter E. Clark, discussing in the Review of Reviews, "Trusts and the Cost of Living," inclines to the opinion that the greatest increases in prices during the past ten years are to be found in the commodities which are not affected by Trust control. He says: "The Labor Department index number shows that general prices have risen 22.8 per cent, in the last decade. Granulated sugar, produced by one of the oldest trusts, was in 1908 only 4% per cent. above its average price during the base years 1890-1899. Coffee, prunes, and sugar were the three glorions exceptions in a list of flirty principal food articles whose retail prices were studied by the United States Labor Department experts in 1908. As compared with their average retail prices during the years 1890-1899 these ree articles were each lower in price in 1907. The other twenty-seven articles, over half of them free from trust control, had risen for the same

over 21 per cent. "Refined petroleum was 51.7 per cent. higher in 1908 than during the base years. This means that refined petrolum had advanced in price more than twice as rapidly as general commodities. It must be noted, in fair and perhaps full offset, that crude petroleum had risen in the same time 95.6 per

time by amounts ranging from 4.5 per

cent. to 57.3 per cent., and averaging

"The Beef Trust is the special target for many an opprobrious shaft. Yet the higher cost of hogs and cattle rather evenly balances the higher prices of products. As compared with the base years, cattle of all kinds averaged a rise of 27.4 per cent. in price for 1908, while fresh beef (native sides) sold 21.1 per cent. higher, and bacon averaged 83 per cent. higher, and smoked hams only 14.3 per cent. higher, in 1908, than during the base years.

"The Steel Trust has held the price of its steel rails steady at \$28 per ton since is formation in 1901. When the rising cost of raw mater-

must be admitted that the trusts, as

tals and the average rise of wages per hour (reported at 28.8 per cent. by the Labor Department) are considered, it

represented by four of the greatest and the most-abused of them al!, do not appear to have forced their prices to arbitrary heights. Certainly there is no indication at all that the trusts are responsible for the general price rise.

"This conclusion, sustained by the price records, is by no means a justification of the trust level of prices. It affirms simply that trusts have not played an important role in the drama of the rising cost of living."

Now that Mr. H. C. McLeod, General Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, has resigned there is an evident desire on the part of other bankers and of newspapers, to convey the impression that Mr. McLeod's resignation was unexpected and came as an entire surprise. This is certainly not of the little boy to whom someone had the case. Mr. McLeod is getting along given a chubby mastiff pup. At first in years. He has favored banking methods to which other bankers have been opposed and which were not warmly supported even among the directors of his own institution. His resignation has been rumored for at least two years, and in the past six months his approching retirement was frequently referred to among of-

Simultaneous

Evangelistic Meetings

Have you drifted?

That question every man must face if he would render a fair account of himself in

For it is man's peculiar glory that he may direct his life according to selected principles.

He need not be the servant of inherited in-

He need not drift aimlessly with the

stincts.

It is for him to de-termine what his life shall mean.

Have you become what you vaguely dreamed you would?

Have you formed the habit of obedience to your conscience? Do men recognize in you a man who

may be depended up-on to do that which he believes to be right? Or have you drifted?

Have you become one of the crowd? Do you follow the

fashions in morals as well as in clothes? Do you habitually

select the easy way or the right way? Do you smile in a superior sort of way at the men who have

convictions?

Are you proud of yourself when you so smile?

Or do you some times wish that you dared to do the right thing always, that you would govern your life by selected principles, that men could depend upon you always to play the man? This campaign is for

It is a call to you and to all of us to put purpose into our living.

It is the call of Jesus

and it means manhood

The Evening Chit-Chat By RUTH CAMERON.

An exclusive and wealthy woman's club in Chicago has a very novel programme for this year.

It has pledged itself as a club and as individuals to expend its energies in the effort to make its daughters good housewives.

These daughters, most of whom are society girls, are to be taught to be capable and economical housewives, to cook simple, wholesome, appetizing meals, to make nice dishes from left-overs, and to know how to select good meat and the right kind of vegetables.

It is a splendid programme and one that it seems to me that all the women's clubs in the land might take up some year to good advantage.

And before they go back to their Browning and civic reform and milk inspection I have another suggestion for them.

Suppose, after they have provided themselves with housewively daughters, they attempt to provide themselves and the community with some well mannered sons. An exclusive and wealthy woman's club in Chicago has a very novel pro-

sons.

Suppose, after they have taught their daughters to cook simple, wholesome food, they teach their sons not to manicure their nails in public.

I wish some one would kindly tell me just why it is that although a woman of any breeding at all never thinks of attending to her nails anywhere outside of her own home, men who come of good families and, supposedly, have been well brought up, will walk up and down their offices or sit in the train, calming filing their

Suppose, after they have taught their daughters to make nice dishes from left-overs, they teach their sons to use dental floss instead of a toothpick, and to use neither in public.

Suppose they attempt to turn loose in the world a few men who never fall to rise when a woman—especially an older woman—enters the room, and who even occasionally go so far as to remain standing until she is sented.

seated.

Suppose they try to supply a fe " y oung men, who never fail to say goodnight to their hostess' mother and father at the end of an evening call. Suppose they bring up a few boys who instinctively take off their hats in an elevator where there are wom.n.

And suppose, if they have time to go a bit deeper, they see what they can do toward breeding a race of men who never allow themselves to speak slightingly of women.

On the whole, I think the community will be quite as much benefited by such a programme as if its women's clubs had spent the winter realing Browning or trying to help keep their city's streets clean.

Maybe you think I am laying too much stress on manners!

Maybe you say manners font hake the man.

No, granted they don't, but the lack of them certainly mars him.

Ruth Commen

WIFE SAYS HE MAKES

WIFE SAYS HE MAKES

\$100 A WEEK IN TIPS

Wants Waldorf Waiter to Give Her
\$50 of it as Alimony—Got
\$70 Per at Rector's.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Julia Wendling of 464 Columbus avenue, asked
Supreme Court Justice Gerard today
to award her \$50 a week alimony pending her suit for a separation from
William Wendling, and in support of
her request said that her husband
makes \$100 a week as a waiter at the
Waldorf, and before that \$70 a week
at Rector's. The court reserved decision.

Abraham Snydecker, counsel for Mrs.
Wendling, asserted that the tips received at the Waldorf-Asteria were so
many and so large that he did not see
how it was possible for a waiter of
the class of the defendant to take in
less than \$100 a week. He said: "We

all know from personal experience the
tips we give to waiters, and it seems
to me that it is not saying too much
to assert that a waiter in a first class
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It Will Be Your Own Fault

If you don't get bargains in Boots and Shoes now.

Yesterday Coady's store was closed all day, the whole stock was gone through and such a tearing and mutilation of prices took place that today you can get footwear for actually less than the bare cost of the leather alone. See the position we are in. The new owners are clamoring for the store and the goods must be sold. People who bought at this sale since it started—a couple of weeks ago-were delighted with the bargains they got. Well, those prices have been sliced again, so that the bargains offered today have never been equalled in St. John. Surely this is a feast for bargain hunters. Don't Delay! Come in Crowds! Just think of a pair of Women's Boots or Oxfords for 29 cts. and that only one of the many bargains.

Cash Only. No goods on Approval Coady & Co.,

61 Charlotte Street

Tuesday, February 1, 1910. Store open till 7 p.m.

REAL SNAPS IN GOOD BOOTS

We are selling a lot of MEN'S BOOTS at \$1.50 a pair.

that ranged in price up to \$3.50 because the styles are a little off or we have but one pair left. This lot includes about 200 pairs. You can get a pair for knock-about wear.

Ladies' Low Shoes, sizes 2 to 4 at

75 cents a pair. Just odd pairs. Good values and easy fitting goods,

Men's Oil Grain Boot, Crosby make, regular \$3.00 To clear, \$2.5G.

Union and St. Patrick Sts.

SURGEON OPERATES BY

Liver

that is sluggish needs only

a few doses of our

Cascara

Cathartics

to start it working

properly.

20c. BOX

FRANK E. PORTER

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,

Electric Illum nant Cut Off From Hospital by Labor Agitaior - Patient's

MOTOR LAMP LIGHT

PARIS, Jan. 29 .- A remarkable tragedy was narrowly averted in one of the Paris hospitals last night, owing to "King" Pataud having cut off the electric light in several districts of the

to "King" Pataud having cut off the electric light in several districts of the city.

A wealthy Parisian was undergoing an operation for appendicitis, which was of an unusually delicate and dan-

was of an unusually delicate and dangerous nature.

In the middle of the operation an attendant gave the surgeon a message which had been received by telephone, stating that the electric light would be cut off in ten minutes.

Fortunately, the surgeon's motor car was at the door, and the powerful acetylene lamps with which it was equipped were carried into the operating theatre just before the electric light failed.

Had the telephone message not been received the patient would probably have died during the time it would have taken to procure another illumination of the great operating room.

The danger to patients under these circumstances will result in emergency lamps being placed in operating the

atres.

The failure of the electric light in various sections of the city was for the purpose of demonstrating that "King" Pataud is still a power in the industrial world. A panic occurred in a number of shops, and some of the cafes had to resort to candles stuck in bottles for illumination.

"The man's own words prove him a prevaricator," said Mr. Quibbles. "In what way?" "He writes me an insulting letter and signs it 'Yours respectfully.'"

WILLIAM'S **SHAVING** STICK

NICKELED BOX

HINGED COVER

25 CENTS

E. CLINTON BROWN DRUGGIST

CORNER UNION AND WATERLOO STS

The "Blue Ribbon" of Breadland.

That little blue label you see on every loaf of Butter-Nut Bread is the prize mark of quali-Butter-Nut Bread is made from one of the most famous formulas that ever won fame for a baker's product.

Say Butter-Nut to your grocer and see that you get it.

MAGEE.—In this city, on January 30th, Annie E., widow of James T.

30th, Annie E., widow of James T.
Magee.
Funeral Tuesday, February 1st, from
her late residence, 9 Wright street.
Service begins at 2.30 o'clock.
COHOLAN—On January 30th, Theresa,
widow of Dennis Coholan, in the 65th
year of her age.
Funeral from her late residence, 14
Cliff street, Tuesday at 2.30 o'clock.
Friends are invited to attend.

FARMER.—On Sunday, January 30th, Elizabeth, beloved wife of the late Richard Farmer, in the 80th year of

McMACKIN.-On Sunday, 30th January, Jennie McMackin, eldest daughter of the late Thomas A. and Maranes and McMackin leaving mothers. two sisters and four brothers to mourn their sad loss.

Funeral from 165 Guilford street, West End, Tuesday, February 1st. Service begins at 2 p. m.

A GOLUMN FOR WOMEN

Fashions and Fads

Brown as well as black chantilly lace velts are being seen more as the season advances.

With the black and white evening

veits are being seen more as the season and varances.

With the black and white evening dresses the French women are wearing gaily colored stockings.

The time-honored black lace shawl hangs from the back of many a magnificent evening gown.

There is a tremendous vogue of gold and silver in the realm of millinery, blouses and laces.

An extreme novelty of the season is the heading of hatpins for evening wear with Irish crochet lace.

Fashion has decreed that short coats are smart, and the newest gowns from abroad show the abbreviated coat.

Ivory and gray satin, stamped with a good design, also green satin, are on the modish list for evening wear A cluster of silver tearoses, genmed with mock dewdrops, is high in vogue for the evening dress of today.

There is no doubt about the attractiveness of a military cut in coats and wraps for the majority of women. Some of the handsome Japanese corded silks are being bought by women who like clothes a little unusual.

For dressy wear, black satin slippers are always in good taste. They are, too, more eccnomical than many others. Gold, silver and brass buttons, with insets of semi-precious stones, are made in order to carry out the color scheme of a costume.

For the foundation of blouses over which dark chiffon falls, Persian silks are artiuly utilized by many of the best dressmakers.

Nearly all evening gowns and the majority of reception gowns are a-glitter with beads, gems, sequins, steel ornaments or jet.

Silver filagree, frequently modelled after the old Italian button will served.

Silver filagree, frequently modelled after the old Italian button will served.

Household: Hints

The careful housekeper covers her mattresses and other tickings with unbleached muslin to keep them clean. This should be basted on, or, better yet, should be provided with buttons and buttonholes.

as fastening and as jewelry at one and the same time.

The most exquisite little fan that has appeared for some time is a tiny affair with mother-of-pearl sticks about three inches long.

It is correct this winter, as it has been in the past season, to have the hat pins alike; if not in shape, the stones should be the same.

Among the mourning ties are those of net trimmed with folds of crepe, They are hour-glass shaped, one tab hanging over the other.

water will be crumbly and light, whereas if soaked in hot liquid it will be heavy.

Frosted grapes are a most attractive garnish for many a dish. Take white grapes and brush them over with white of egg, and then sprinkle the bunches of fruit well with granulated sugar.

If a generous amount of horseradish is added to mayonnaise it will be heavy.

The Lighter Side of Life

AT MOLOKAL

(By Robert J. Shores.)
(Molokai is that island of the Pacific, whither are banished the lepers of Hawaii, and where they continue to drag out their miserable existence to the miserable end.)

God's sun was yellow in the sky, God's grass was green as yesterday, A writhing lizard lazled by, And brushed against my feet at play, And I—what sort of Thing was I To push the crawling beast away?

Across the sea, the azure sea, Bathed in a kindly Heaven's light, Bearing my Brothers out to me, Companions in an endless Night, A ship was rounding Koko Head Bound for the Island of the Dead,

How blue the surf that broke upon
Oahu's shining coral strand,
How gently in the rosy dawn,
The palm-tree by the sea-breeze fanned,
In nodding friendliness was drawn
To greet the softly smiling land.

Far out across the rail they leaned, To bid good-bye to Life and Love, To mothers and to babes unweaned; And high, the Punch Bowl's rim above A summer sun begilt the swell That bore my Brothers out to Hell. No tie of Kindred is so stout, But bursts asunder with the Shame, And no devotion so devout, When fairest face and fairest fame Are by one tainted breath blown out As lightly as a candle's flame.

The floral wreath that bound my

brow,
The soft "Aloha!" from the shore,
The last farewell, where are they now,
And shall I never know them more?
Ah, God! in this, Thy vast Demesne,
Hast Thou two Hells for the Unclean?

While on his vacation a city doctor attended the Sunday morning service at a little country church. When the congregation was dismissed several of the members shook hands with him, and one, wishing to learn if he were a Methodist, inquired, "Are you a professor, brother?"

"Oh, no, indeed," answered the physician, modestly, "just an ordinary doctor."

Joakley—"You're right; most people worry over what they haven't got, but know certain people who worry because of what they have." Coakley—That so? What have they?"
Joakley—Nothing.

Boarder—Madam, did you put any-thing deleterious in this pie? Boarding House Mistress (with dig-nity)—Certainly, Mr. Fussy. I always

"What was that terrible noise going on in Popkin's apartment last night?" asked Wickley of the panitor.
"They were celebrating their wooden wedding," smiled the janitor. "Mrs. Popkin was hitting Popkin on the head with a rolling rin." "Knocking wood for luck, eh?" grin-ned Wickley, as he passed on, while the janitor chuckled.

EYESIGHT!

Eyesight is priceless; you can preserve it at small cost if you call on D. BOYANER, Scientific Optician, 38 Dock street.

store closes at 6 p.m. Sat. 9.30 p.m.



Gunner—What's the trouble with that horse, old man? From the way he holds his head down he looks as though he had lost every friend in the world. Guyer—Oh, it's those new patented blinder I have on him. With automobiles in front and automobiles behind and airships overhead, the only place he can look without losing his nerve is at the ground.

Ticket Agent—Do you want an ex-cursion ticket—one that will take you there and back? Clancy—Phat's the sinse of me pay-in' ter go there an' back whin Oi'm here alriddy?

Mary had a little lamb, You've heard this fact before. But have you heard she passed her And had a little more?

Little Boy-I want a dose of castor oil.
Druggist—Do you want the kind you can't take?
Little Boy (anxious to get even)—
No, sir; it's for mother.

Said a lady to Sir Arthur W. Pinero:
"I understand a certain comedian was
the kindest of fellows—a man who
wrote to his wife every mail."
"Yes," said a well-known actress,
"he writes a lot of flummery about
agony of absence, but he has never
remitted a cent. Do you call that kindness?"
"Decidedly!" said Pinero. "Unremitting kindness."

He—I dreamed about you last might. She—Oh, you did, did you? Well, you must remember that dreams go by He—That suits me to a dot. I dreamed that I proposed to you and you re-"Do you know what I'd do if I plan-ned to go to the North Pole?" "I'd take less provisions and more

