

The St. John Standard

Published by The Standard Limited, 52 Prince William street, St. John, N. B., Canada.

H. V. MacKINNON, Managing Editor.

ALFRED E. MCINLEY, Editor.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS
By Carrier \$5.00
By Mail 3.00
Semi-Weekly, by mail 1.00
Invariably in advance.
Advertising rates on application.

United States Representatives:
Henry DeClerque, Chicago, Ill.
Louis Klebahn, New York.
British Representative:
Frederick A. Smyth, London.

ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1915.

"We are fighting for a worthy purpose, and we shall not lay down our arms until that purpose has been fully achieved."—H. M. The King.
TO THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE—Every fighting unit we can send to the front means one step nearer peace.

A CLEAN MAN.

The complimentary banquet tendered to Hon. George J. Clarke, Premier of New Brunswick, last evening, by his friends and supporters in St. George and vicinity, was an unsolicited testimonial to a man who, while yet in the prime of life, has written his name large upon the history of this province. Those who enjoy an acquaintance with New Brunswick's Premier know that his outstanding characteristic is his sterling honesty, and know that the word of Hon. George J. Clarke is as good as his bond, that his promise is not lightly given but given to be kept. It has been said, and with much reason, that the best test of a man's real worth is furnished by the measure of esteem in which he is held by those who know him best, that friends of one's youth are likely to be candid friends appraising one at one's real value without the glitter or gloss that position or office may bring. Judged from this standard Hon. George J. Clarke measures high. The friends who greeted him last evening and who cheered to the echo his name when it was submitted to them were friends of long standing and they knew their man. They knew from experience, as the Province of New Brunswick fully believes, that Hon. George J. Clarke is a clean man, a man who will give to this province an administration whose first concern will be an honest collection of the public revenues with an honest expenditure and full value to the people for every dollar expended. That is the sort of government people expect from a man of the moral calibre of Hon. George J. Clarke and, judging from his own statement at last evening's banquet that is the sort of government they will receive. New Brunswick can ask for nothing more.

THE WRATH TO COME.

For the Kaiser and his military entourage the day of wrath is slowly but surely approaching. Delayed for a time this judgment with its penalty may be, but sooner or later descent it shall with all its terrible weight upon the heads of these men who have proved themselves to be the irreconcilable enemies of the peace of the world.

Little by little, despite all the shrewd attempts of their paid apologists at home and abroad the world jury, before which the cause of all modern nations must be tried, is coming to the conclusion that this whole "might is right" type of rulership has been guilty of the greatest crimes against humanity for which the only adequate penalty must be extinction. The consensus of world opinion today is becoming more and more emphatic and pronounced to this effect.

Lord Rosebery quite recently said that he made a distinction between Prussia and Germany. There certainly is a radical difference between the disposition and attitude of the people in the north and south of Germany, and it is undoubtedly true, as Archdeacon Raymond has pointed out so well, that especially in the southern provinces of Germany there were many peace-loving people who looked upon the outbreak of this war with dismay.

One of the happiest results of this war will be the deliverance of these people from the rule of the ramrod and the mailed fist of Prussian autocracy.

With this form of government it is quite impossible for 20th century nations to conclude a truce. Many of the German people themselves, notwithstanding all the special pleading of the Bernstorfs and Dernburgs, and the Herman Ridders, are becoming more and more confirmed in this conviction. Witness the recent appeal of the German Humanity League, signed by several of the most patriotic and prominent German citizens, in which the statement appears without qualification that:

"The German nation driven into this wicked war by the Kaiser and his military entourage, cajoled by the perfidious states in the Reichstag, and by the false records circulated in every state in order to deceive our compatriots, has recklessly buried itself blindfolded against forces which sustained by indispensible moral considerations shows no signs of weakening in their determination to expel from Belgium the troops which have covered their abominations with blood, and irreparably injured an innocent nation, our rulers had sworn to protect."

And these scathing words of indictment of the Prussian war party—not by English, or French, or Belgian writers, but by the Germans themselves,

shall only confirm all thinking people in the realization of this Prussian crime, and in the resolve that its punishment must forever make impossible a revivification of the offence. The Kaiser has by and through his war machine challenged the civilization of the world, and in this war to the death of national ideals there is no room for neutrality. By the issues of this war shall be decided whether the world shall be governed by a sane democracy or by a mad autocracy. And as was said so well by Mr. J. Williamson, M. A., of Montreal, in his recent scholarly address before the Canadian Club at Quebec City:

"No such terrible portent has appeared to disturb the general peace since the 14th century, when Europe was invaded, its civilization threatened with ruin and its people with slavery by the infamous Ottoman Turks, the terror and curse of the lands in which they settled ever since. And this German peril must be met with a spirit more resolute than its own."

It must be fought to a finish, so that at any cost the whole hateful system of military domination it seeks to establish may be crushed once and for all, never again to raise its head among the nations of free men to terrorize the world.

Robinson Redivivus.

The Dubious Drama of the Doleful Dumps.

Scene—Club-room of ye ancient Young Liberal aggregation. Robinson and Carvell busy expressing opinions about one another. Around about defeated candidates, henchmen bold, and Young Libs sleeping in row.

The Master

Sweet gentlemen! This row bring to my head.

Or you will raise the long departed dead.

What now appears? An apparition queer.

Moss-bedded and with shaggy hair, Rising like Rip Van Winkle from his lair.

Dazed by the light and troubled by the noise—

Why sure they wear the aspect of the boys.

Who in the ancient past themselves did dub

The leaders of the youthful Liberals' Club.

President of the Young (?) Libs.

What thus with rude and inharmonious noise

Has broken through the slumber of us boys,

Who have slept peacefully these many days,

Soothed by the magic of Sweet William's ways.

Such wrangling! I have never heard the like

Not even 'mid the clamor of the Pike.

With brass-clad fakirs I have had to do,

With freaks and frights and the wild women too.

But exhibitions of the harmony

Which in the Liberal menagerie prevails,

Beats anything I ever did see.

Grave would-be leaders, whose discordant brays

Has roused us to the troubles of these days.

Who with each other are more apt to fight

Than help our party from its piteous plight.

The Quaker quiet of this club no more

Dare to disturb, or I will call the janitor.

Chorus of Young Libs.

Up to mighty St. John town came a Liberal one day,

Strutting through the gusty streets,

As lonesome and so gay;

As Robinson of Moncton this sight to men was known,

And anywhere he went he was heard to make this moan:

It's a long way to Fredericton,

It's a long two to hoo.

Hand in glove with Pugsley,

And with Carvell crude and ugly,

It's the wrong, wrong way to Fredericton.

And we'll never get there.

President of Young Libs.

(After Horace's Ode to Pylarchus.)

Come, Pugsley, to my wish reveal

What henchman you have taught to feel,

He was a fighter fragrant,

Ordnained to conquer on a field

That you yourself was forced to yield

With reputation fragrant?

Doth he believe you void of wiles,

As gentle as your gentle milks,

A sportsman and a spender?

How shall he marvel when he learns

How deep dejection in you burns

Behind your placid splendor?

Robinson (interrupting)

Me for a man of peace the world has known,

But when into mad company I'm thrown

What would you? Shall I stand the silly chaff?

Of a bold blusterer and gaily laugh

As if I did enjoy it? No, I'll not.

Nothing irks me so much as to get hot

Beneath the collar, but I cannot stand

The bluster of Frank Carvell: I will land
Upon his neck whenever I have a chance,
And at his funeral do a dainty dance.
But for the moment let us have a truce,
Or the stern janitor may raise the house.
Sweet William, start once more again to tell
What will our noble party save from—well.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK FOR THIS PROVINCE

Letter Issued by Secretary of Board of Trade.

To the Editor of The Standard.

Sir,—As secretary of the St. John Board of Trade, it is a great pleasure to note that not only has St. John withstood well the shock of the war, but that the same is true with respect to the Maritime Provinces in general. There is a feeling of business confidence in these provinces that augurs well for their greater prosperity and progress when the war-drum have ceased to beat and the battle flags have been furled. It has been demonstrated that the business of the Maritime Provinces is being conducted on a sane and healthy basis. While there are serious dislocations in some directions, the result on the whole has been most satisfactory.

It has been shown that our great basic industry, agriculture, is on a sure foundation, and that, wisely guided, it is capable of lifting up these provinces by the sea to greater heights than they have ever known. If our farmers realize, as they must, the great responsibility that rests upon them to develop the potentialities of the soil to their fullest extent, to make their farms more productive, to increase and improve their stock, to market their farm products in the most attractive form, they can greatly supplement the government and the boards of trade are doing. Much depends upon the individual farmer. Much also depends upon the local agricultural organizations. Where there is a feeling of business confidence, interest, it should be their duty to stimulate an interest; where they discover ignorance of improved farming methods it will be for them to endeavor to remedy that ignorance by wise counsel and by the circulation of suitable literature. If a sufficient interest could be aroused among our farmers, the result would be to better than his neighbor during the new year, it would create such a stimulus that it would continue through succeeding years. If it were possible for our governments to work on the part of our farmers, it would certainly be money well expended.

While the future of agriculture is most encouraging, and while it contains great possibilities from an immigration standpoint, as well as from a resident farmer's point of view, the industry, lumbering, is very satisfactory. The old avenues of traffic continue open—thanks to the British navy. Many new ones are likely to be opened up after the present European struggle is over. Lumbermen are very optimistic as to the future, and they have good reason to be. A wise use of this great natural resource is very necessary and doubtless this will be insisted upon more emphatically in any new lumber regulations that the provincial government may issue. Exploitation of this valuable provincial asset for any other purpose than for its own benefit and that of the people of the province will be a thing of the past.

While our fishermen have had a fair degree of prosperity during the year it should have been much greater. This resource is not being developed to the extent that it should. There are fish in the sea that should be in the markets of the country. For example, there is an opening for a deep sea fishing project here, which would be even more successful than that now carried on in some of the neighboring Nova Scotia towns. Brown's Bank is not much farther away from St. John than it is from Digby, while the Upper Canadian market is much nearer St. John than is Digby. St. John should get a larger share of this haddock business than she does. Again, New Brunswick has not profited from its sardine business the past year to the extent that it might have done if there had been more than one Canadian factory to pack them in. The Chamcook factory, which would have been the opportunity of its life if it had been ready for business this year, still remains closed. The L'Etang factory is also closed. That of only New Brunswick factory that has been able a satisfactory business the past year. With the sardine and alewife catches that we have about St. John there would seem to be a good opening for a canning factory here. There are men on the West Side who are very enthusiastic over the prospects, and they should be encouraged.

With respect to other phases of business in St. John, the past year may be said to have marked a decided step in advance in so far as harbor development is concerned. In the language of the war correspondent, another "trench" has been taken and the "forward movement" continues. Last winter the grain exports from St. John were valued at \$7,119,300, and there is a promise that if steamers can be secured this winter the export of grain will be even larger. Already this winter a very important traffic has been carried on in the shipping of remounts, and continental supplies. The harbor is in need of further protection from outside swells and this will be provided as early as opportunity will permit. General business, outside of the harbor, is reported fairly good. The Christmas trade is said to have been particularly satisfactory to our business houses, all of which goes to show that St. John is well sustained the good name that Vice-President Bosworth of the C. P. R. recently gave it, "the premier winter port of Canada on the Atlantic seaboard."

The success which St. John has met with in the past should stimulate her people to greater endeavors in the future. We do not know what that future has in store for the city—what the measure of prosperity is to be—but with her geographical position

Little Benny's Note Book.

BY LEE PAPE.

Mr. Lewis calm in to tawk to pop last nite, tawking about pokir and the war and different things, and I sat there reading a book called "On the War Path With Big Chief Polson Arrow," and after a while I sed, Pop, Wats trubbling my ony son, sed pop. Do Indians really scalp peopl, I sed. They ust to befor awl scalping privileges were given ovir to the tickit speculaytors, sed pop.

Well, did they really take awl the hare awl the top of a persins head with thare scalping knives, I sed. Yes, and occasionally a littel awl the sides, sed pop.

Well, wat did it feel like, I sed. O, it must of bin quite startling if you werent ispeckting it, sed pop.

Well, wat did they do it for, I sed. Purely for arts sake, sed pop. And he startid to tawk to Mr. Lewis agen, and I kepp looking at him, pop having a littel round spot awn top of his head insted of hare, and after a while I sed, G, pop, theyd have a hard time scalping you, woodent they?

Ha ha ha, thats rich, ha ha ha, sed Mr. Lewis. Elementary humor, I call it, and very poor at that, sed pop. Ha ha ha, rich, I call it, rich, ha ha ha, sed Mr. Lewis.

Benny, esthir persewd with yure reeding or go out and play, sed pop. Wich I persewd with my reeding, beeing up to the part ware the ery settlers heer the Indians yelling outside of the church and run and grab thare guns and start to fite them weathir its Sunday or not.

sound, her harbor well equipped, her manufacturing interest on a sure basis, her people working untied together, there is no limit to her possibilities of expansion.

R. E. ARMSTRONG.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Harriet D. Fowler.

The death of Mrs. Harriet D. Fowler, beloved wife of James H. Fowler, took place yesterday after a lengthy illness at her late residence, 129 Sussex street. Besides her husband she leaves six daughters, two sons, six brothers and three sisters to mourn. The daughters are Mrs. L. T. Pierce, of Rothesay, Mrs. C. H. Saunders, of Portland, Maine, and Mrs. John H. Cosman, Mrs. George W. Crawford, of Millstream, C. W. Elijah and Jerry, all residing in the United States, and J. Nelson, of St. John, are the brothers. The sisters are Mrs. A. E. Worden, of Kars, Kings county, Miss Jane Cosman, of Upper Apohaqui, and Miss Bessie Cosman, of Everett, Mass.

Mayonnaise Dressing.

Mix one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of powdered sugar, a few grains of cayenne; add the unbeaten yolks of two eggs and stir until the mixture is smooth. Add drop by drop, one-half cup of olive oil, beating constantly with a wooden spoon or a Dover egg beater; add gradually, and alternating with another half cup of oil, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Half vinegar and lemon juice for all of either acid may be used. If the oil is added too rapidly at first the dressing will curdle. The smooth consistency may be restored by adding

The Best Quality at a Reasonable Price.

A Few Facts About Pearls

Fine Pearls come from oysters and no new Pearl fishery has been discovered for 50 years. For half that time the Pearl has been fashionable and to supply the demand, grappling hooks instead of divers were used to bring up the Pearl bearing oysters. This method caused the extinction of some fine fisheries and is rapidly depleting those which remain. The Pearl production for 1914 is less than half that of the year before.

As the Pearl becomes scarcer it becomes more fashionable—and more expensive.

If you admire Pearls you should buy them now at Sharpe's. You can make excellent selections of fine Pearls in Rings, Necklaces and other ornaments at remarkably reasonable prices.

L. L. Sharpe & Son,

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS,
21 King Street, St. John, N. B.

CAST IRON COLUMNS

—ALSO—

Coal Doors, Sash
Weights, and all
other castings for
building construction.Heavy Repairs a
Specialty.

CALL 'PHONE OR WRITE

JAMES FLEMING

Phoenix Foundry

YOU WILL NEED SOME NEW OFFICE STATIONERY SOON

Go carefully over your present supply, making note of what forms are required, then 'phone us and have your order quickly filled.

FLEWELLING PRESS

Engravers and Printers, 85½ Prince William Street.

Christie Woodworking Co.,

LIMITED,
Erin Street

TASTE THE GOODNESS

OF

BUTTERNUT BREAD

Light, Tempting,
Tasty, — Pure, Clean-
ly, and as Sweet as a
Nut. :: :: ::

GROCERS SELL IT.

Clean, Delicious and Free From Dust

"SALADA"

Teas Are All Pure Virgin Tea Leaves

Black or Mixed

Sealed Packets only.

35c, 45c, 55c, 65c Per Pound

Samples cheerfully mailed on inquiry.

Address: "Salada", Montreal.

A DIAMOND FOR CHRISTMAS

The Diamond imparts the real Christmas spirit—its beauty will never grow less, its value will increase year after year.

As a Gift it is most appropriate.

Our judgment of many years in buying Diamonds is your assurance of good value.

Our Christmas display of Diamonds and Diamond Jewelry is of great interest.

We would be pleased indeed to have you inspect our showing.

Goods selected now will be reserved for later delivery if desired.

FERGUSON & PAGE
Diamond Importers and Jewelers King Street

Tungsten Lamps

Our Tungsten Lamps will not only give you more light at less cost, but will give you that agreeable white light.

Try Them

Our Stores will close at 6 p. m. on Saturday during the months of January and February.

T. McAVITY & SONS, LTD., 13 KING ST.

MADE IN CANADA RICHMOND RANGE

A Stove for Every House.

Before you buy that New Range call and see our selection of Richmond Range. Different styles and sizes.

If you haven't bought a Heater yet, we will fill your need, whatever it may be, from the smallest box stoves to the largest Furnace.

Philip Grannan - 568 MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE FORT HOWE.

D. K. McLAREN, LIMITED OUR BALATA BELTING

BEST ON THE MARKET

MADE ENDLESS TO ORDER IN TWO DAYS

Complete Stock of All Sizes

64 Prince William St. 'Phone Main 1121. St. John, N.B.

D. K. McLAREN, LIMITED

THANKS FROM GLASGOW

To our thousands of patrons in Nova Scotia and Canada we here-with tender our sincere thanks for their generous patronage to our agents, T. F. Courtney & Co., Ltd., Halifax; Foster & Company, St. John, and others throughout the broad Dominion during 1914.

Especially do we desire to express our gratitude to the Royal Canadians for their support during the last few months, since the outbreak of this titanic struggle, in which old England and her allies figure in the cause of freedom and right. Despite the depression in trade generally we are happy to state that Canadians have been loyal to our brand of excellent Scotch whisky.

FOUR CROWN

As ever in the past, it shall be our single aim in the future to maintain these high principles which gained us this public support and approval and to keep this Scotch, of such a high type, as to warrant a continuance of your kind favors.

On behalf of our Canadian agents we extend our heartiest wishes for a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

ROBT. BROWN, LTD.,
107 Holm St., Glasgow.

MacAulay

King Street -

Our Stores Open

Evening at 6

uary, Febru

Pre-Stocktak

Coats Tom

of Week S

About Half

Every ga

be sold before

Consequently v

ed to sacrifice

previously unh

business in thi

The natty

most up-to-da

fabrics; in dres

Sizes are for 3

ate these barg

themselves.

Sale prices

No sale g

MACA

Hea

P. Camp

not only

Gold Dust d

it digs deep

dirt and decay

sanitarly saf

where Gold D

Gold Dust r

most of the

soap in powde

to which an

cleansing an

ing ingredien

get busy the

they touch th

Use Gold D

cleansing pur

saves time, s

saves backs,

money.

THE N. K. FAIR