

The Evening Times-Star

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

THE QUEEN MOTHER.

The Empire to-day mourns the passing of the Dowager Queen Alexandra, a woman whose many gracious qualities of mind and of heart so long commanded the love and respect of all living under the British flag.

In their hour of sorrow the people of the Empire has compensating memories. It has been their great good fortune that nobility of character for so long a time has marked the personality of members of the Royal House. In Victoria the Good, in Edward the Peacemaker, and in his Royal Consort whose death is now so universally lamented, and in His Most Gracious Majesty, and in the Prince of Wales, as in his Royal mother, the outstanding traits have been such as to command both affection and respect, and to make the Throne an ever more potent force and inspiration among British people.

From that day in the early sixties when the eldest daughter of Denmark's King came to England as the bride of the Prince of Wales, and when she was greeted with joy by the whole nation, she grew steadily in the esteem and affection of the British public. Admirable alike as mother and as Queen, meeting perfectly the incessant and difficult demands of her high station, she shared, as she is great measure helped to expand, the great popularity of the great Sovereign during whose long reign the British Empire achieved its greatest growth in extent as well as in influence.

And so, while the people of the Empire mourn deeply and sincerely that death has come to her, even at so great an age, they are thankful for her, and they will long prize in their memory those priceless qualities which marked her life, and which are the proud inheritance of her family. Even in her hour of mourning, people everywhere under the British flag are reminded in how great a degree the Royal family has contributed to that unity of sentiment, duty and pride which makes the British Empire unique. The Dowager Queen played a great part greatly.

A SUGGESTION.

Following the Winnipeg conference, the Manitoba Free Press makes sharp inquiry as to why Maritime ports not be utilized to a much greater degree in handling western grain, and it raises a question in which the whole country is interested when it suggests that the National Transcontinental is not playing the part it was built to play in national transportation.

The Free Press recalls that during the Winnipeg conference a vice-president of the Canadian National Railway declared that the railway system would work itself out of its difficulties if % of dead dogs were not unloaded on it. He said also—a declaration with which Maritime Province people are familiar—that the executives of the road were all in favor of routing the greatest possible amount of Canadian freight through Canadian ports. Since that is the case, the Free Press asks why a low grain rate is not introduced from Armstrong to Maritime ports by way of the Transcontinental, and its advantages that grain has been handled profitably by this route at a very low rate.

The point is brought out by the Free Press that the present is a favorable time for action, inasmuch as there is much grain still to be threshed in the West, and there will be a big carry-over in the terminals at the head of the Lakes and in the interior elevators when inland navigation closes, it will do shortly. If the directors of the C. N. R. are sincere," says the Free Press, "they might well put a low through rate into force, and allow circumstances to develop. Maritime and western public opinion might, every profitably to both sections, insist that action along this line be taken at the close of inland navigation. In any case, it is a first-class time for a showdown."

It may be argued in some quarters that the C. N. R. directors are awaiting the action of the Railway Commission on the whole question of rate equalization.

But while the finding of the Railway Board may be important, and while it is hoped that it will not be much longer delayed, the public knows of no reason which in the meantime should prevent the C. N. R. directors from translating into action their own expressed desire to carry on traffic through Canadian channels. The Winnipeg article suggests that Maritime members of Parliament and Maritime Boards of Trade exerting pressure along the lines indicated would find valuable support in the West, where the rapid movement of grain is a question of deep interest and where the case for Maritime ports has been receiving much sympathetic attention.

Kiwans is an international organization, and Canadians read with surprise the other day that Mr. John H. Moss, President of Kiwans International, speaking at a convention of the order in the California-Nevada district,

had expressed the hope that "one day there would be on the North American continent the Republic of Canada and the United States." The Saskatoon Kiwanis Club, following an executive meeting at which the Moss statement was the subject of lively comment, has sent a wire to Mr. Moss asking for an explanation, and suggesting that the unity of Kiwanis in Canada is threatened unless his reply shall prove satisfactory. In all probability, Mr. Moss did not intend to advocate or prophesy annexation. Perhaps he was merely carried away on the wings of oratory. He will be reminded, however, by echoes from Canada that peering behind the curtains of the future in international matters is a perilous form of activity.

Life is never dull in the great Republic beside us. This is strikingly demonstrated by a glance at only a few sheets of this morning's despatches as they arrive. In Detroit yesterday "four persons were slain and three injured, one probably fatally, in attempted slayings, the police report." Another ambitious community, Toledo, reports blithely: "One woman was slugged here last night, the fourth this week, and the seventh since last May."

One is almost inclined to ask whether or not this is up to the record. Not to be behind the times in enterprise, Bridgeport says: "A mysterious knife-wielder, whose victims are young girls, added another to his list last night. This was the sixth stabbing of a similar nature within the last few months."

The Bridgeport despatch adds hopefully that the man made his escape, indicating that he will keep the knife moving, and so continue to give Bridgeport its place in the sun. It is unnecessary to go further into the record of a single day to prove beyond dispute that our neighbors have developed a form of civilization for which the world has seen no match.

Odds and Ends

Old Bimbo's Almanac

(P. B. M. in Ottawa Citizen.)

Yema is Mame to the West, and the Astrologer Advises head of these Warnings:

Do not hold Babies for Strange ladies, do not thoughtlessly arrange To meet A Young Lady at Dinner Time at No. 41144 Wellington street. It may be the best number of the Nouveau Laurier.

Do not hang around after Ethel's mother begins to Boast of Ethel's College. The ending Nid is being slipped Under you.

Be careful of the Tight Skirt who says, "Please Buy Seats in the Gallery, John, they're Not so Expensive." Soon she'll be saying, "You are a Nickel Shy this Week, John, kindly Explain This extravagance."

Mon, 16: Hi Hung Duck, famous Chinese observer, visiting Ottawa, says that he finds that no admission tickets for church services are held by speculators, 1925.

Tu, 17: Egyptian court attendants, having tender shins, threatened general strike if Cleopatra introduces Charleston, B. C. 98. Hi Hung Duck, desirous of purchasing tickets for the game of inflated pigskin between Queen's and Ottawa, is stung \$15 by smooth speculator.

Wed, 18: November: birthstone, sapphires; flower, buckwheat; and sausages. Oyster auction ends. Seth Trooper, who draws \$2 a week for firing noon gun on Parliament Hill, says: "The wages ain't much, but you can't beat the hours." 1925.

Thu, 19: Coroner's jury, sitting at Carp, returns verdict that victim was killed "by some blunt instrument." Bill Garland, M. P., threatens to sue Guy unless statement is retracted, 1925.

Wed, 19: Quip, Renfrew county farmer, inspects machine which will do work of 22 men, and remarks, "Well, it ain't got much on me." 1925.

Fri, 20: Art Meighen almost plays the ace on the King, but is penalized 50 cents for revoking on Quebec. 1925. De Witt Foster, M. P., wires Hon. Bob Rogers, "You are Paul Revere of the West; this time we're on the right horse." 1925.

Sat, 21: Citizen col. con. acquitted of murdering man who came in and asked to insert joke: "When a bobbed haired girl is married is she still shingle?"

Hypnotized Them. (Calgary Herald.)

The Vancouver Sun and the Albertan have put their heads together and have discovered the real reason why their favored candidates were defeated. The results coming from the Maritime Provinces, where the time is three hours earlier than Calgary's and four hours earlier than Vancouver's, hypnotized the voters of these western cities, and they voted for Conservatives instead of Gerry McGeer and W. M. Davidson. Something should be done about it. The meridians can't be changed. Calgary might be chosen as the fixed basis instead of Greenwich, but that wouldn't help the Vancouver Liberals to keep their heads and vote at 5 p.m. for the same candidate that they intended to vote for at 4 p.m. Another job for the League of Nations, apparently.

Different Now.

Maturin, an Irish novelist who died a hundred years ago, was the author of the motto:

"It's well be off with the old lore Before you are on with the new."

But in movie society the reverse seems to be the rule.

Just Fun

FLIRTATION is attention without intention.

WATCH YOUR STEP

NOTICE In a coal mine in England: Visitors are requested not to fall down the shaft, as there are workmen at the bottom.

THE awful thing about hell is going to be one's surprise at not finding one's enemies there.

"EARLY to bed and early to rise," causes the kids to gasp with surprise.

Sing a song of sixpence, my daddy and my nurse,

"From 'Three Weeks' picked some love scenes and started to rehearse;

But mama opened up the door just when the fun began.

You'd never recognize dad now, he's such a different man!

"STOP! there is a principal at stake!" shouted the cowboy, as he rushed upon the Indians about to burn up a school teacher.

"If you would live long sing before breakfast," says a health expert. But, not if you live in an apartment house and have neighbors.

"If it wasn't for one thing," sobbed Mrs. Havanna Nubridge, "I'd leave you and go home to mother."

"What's that?" inquired Friend Husband.

"Mother's leaving father and coming down to stay with us."

DUTCHMEN!

AN old, but wide-awake lady, on one of her rare visits to London, went to lunch with a friend and remarked casually on the large number of foreigners to be seen about the streets.

The friend replied that she had not noticed more than usual, and asked what kind of foreigners she was referring to.

"Oh," said the old lady, with complete self-possession, "I mean Dutchmen, my dear, and I saw two in Bond street on my way here just now, dressed just as in the old days when I used to travel abroad, in tight little short coats, soft round hats, and those funny, wide, floppy trousers—only, of course, without any patches on them, for they appeared to be quite well-to-do young men."

May she be forgiven by the great Oxford trousers brigade!

A STITCH in time saves wondering if the hole in your sock shows.

HER REPORT

A JUDGE'S little daughter, who had attended her father's court for the first time, was very much interested in the proceedings. After her return home she told her mother: "Papa made a speech, and several other men made speeches to twelve men who sat all together, and then these twelve men were put in a dark room to be developed."

STOLE THE HARNESS

AN Austrian Journal says that a blackfellow had a relative arrested on a charge of stealing harness. On the day the case was to be heard, the judge, who was new to the district, was in some difficulty as to which man was the plaintiff. Looking hard at one of the blacks, he said, "Now, which are you, the plaintiff or the defendant?"

The aboriginal did not understand, so one of his friends, better educated, explained the terms to him. Then he turned to the judge.

"Aldi, boss," he said, "me no quite understand. Now I see I am de fellow what bin steal de harness."

SHE—Did you ever realize anything on those oil investments?

He—Yes, I realized what a Jackass I was to buy them.

BOOTLEGER (to man fishing): Have any luck?

Man: No.

Bootlegger: Try some of this on your bait.

Man pours something from bottle over the worm on the hook and lowers it into the water.

Soon a great splashing about is heard and the line is jerked up. The worm had a strangehold on a catfish and was punching him in the eye with his tail.

AMONG those who will now proceed to work a way through college is dad.

A LOS ANGELES maid put her head through an elevator window and was seen to see if the elevator was coming down. It was.

FATHER'S SON

"LATE again, O'Malley," roared the boss. "How do you account for this persistent tardiness?"

"It's inherited, sir," answered O'Malley. "Me father was the late Michael O'Malley." Good Hardware.

SUNSHINE SPELLETS

By DR. W. F. THOMSON.

Bath room gas-tove

Had no flue;

Passing doctor

Brought him to.

Hug the stove and hug the doctor.

More attention to vital statistics is of vital importance.

By sign or word, Oh, have you heard, Or, maybe have you seen?

They're treating men and women now With a gas they call chlorine.

You can't do very much for the fellow who waits 'till he has one foot in the grave and the other on a banana peel.

For woolen clothes

His money goes—

He wears 'em next his skin; With office hat—

Just like as not—

His troubles will begin.

The degenerative disease of the heart, liver and kidneys are insidious—detecting them early involves periodic, physical check-ups.

The fellow who does not wish to be warned of impending physical disqualifications, will thank you to warn him of impending physical violence.

No Wonder She Refused



Aunt: "Why don't you eat your egg, dear?"
Niece: "I don't want it."
Aunt: "When I was your age I should have been glad to eat that egg."
Niece (gently): "But perhaps it was fresh then, Auntie dear."
From London Opinion.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD

FOOL'S GOLD.

WHAT CICERO practised as the means of forensic success, needs to be limited by all who study any subject in order to arrive at the truth.

It is observed that "He who knows only his own side of the case, knows little of that."

His reasons may be good, and no one may be able to refute them; But if he is equally unable to refute the reasons on the opposite side; If he does not know so much as what they are;

He has a case of rational position for him would be suspension of judgment.

Yet it is the type of person whose opinions are founded upon superstition, or hearsay, and who is unable to defend either one side of the other, who never suspends judgment.

He is forever dealing out d:lines.

TO KNOW another person's ideas we must know him, or from persons who believe in them.

It is not enough that we should hear these ideas from our own teachers, or from the press, and accept them as presented as they state them, and ac-

companied by what they offer as refutations.

This is not the way to do justice to the arguments, or bring them into real contact with our mind.

We must know them in their most plausible and persuasive form; and we can only obtain this from persons who defend them in earnest and do their utmost for them.

Hordes of these "radical" theories that are floating about, forbidden unreserved public hearing by narrow-minded officials and patriots, would be quickly disposed of as nonsensical and humorous if they were spread in the open by their long-haired advocates.

FEW MEN ever throw themselves into the mental position of those who think differently from them, and consider what such persons have to say.

And consequently they do not, in the proper sense of the word, know the doctrines they profess.

Your beliefs are worthless unless you can defend them. They are like "fool's gold."

—Wordsworth.

Poems That Live

ADMONTION.

Well may'st thou halt and gaze with brightening eye!
The lovely cottage in the garden nook
Has stirred thee deeply; with its own dear brook,
Its own small pasture, almost its own sky!
But covet not the abode; forbear to sigh;
As many do, repining while they look;
Intruders who would tear from Nature's book
This precious leaf, with harsh impiety,
Expect that the home must be if it were thine.
Even thine, though few thy wants! Roof, window, door,
The very flowers are sacred to the poor;
The roses to the porch which they entwine!
Yes, all these things are thine, and thine the day
On which it should be touched, would melt away.

Other Views

FROM FARM TO CITY

(Vancouver Province.)

"Do a little figuring before leaving the old homestead for the city" is the advice of a university professor who has made a study of rural economies. In his investigations he found that a farmer who purposed moving to town must assure himself of an income twice as big as he had on the farm if he expects to live as comfortably as he has been accustomed to. He discovered that 200 average farmers had an income of \$1,000 a year. To live as well in the city they must have \$2,000.

PEACE IN EASTERN EUROPE

Rome Resignation: Though we may consider that the conventions arrived at in the Locarno Treaty sensibly diminish the perils and fears of conflict, it is nevertheless true that they do not affect the problems which are vital to the new states such as Poland and Czechoslovakia or to the successor states, such as Jugoslavia and Austria.

The Conference of Locarno does not offer a solution for questions in Eastern Europe; It has done more than to indicate the method of approach.

SOCIALIST TYRANNY

Paris Temps: Mr. Francois-Marsal's knowledge of the actual conditions of our public finances lends reality to his explanations. He contrasted the Socialist program is the maintenance of individual ownership of property as against a collective dictatorship, of the equality of citizens as against the repression of groups; The Socialists are always repeating that they desire the suppression of classes. The dictatorship of the proletariat, established against the liberty of Frenchmen generally, would be precisely the re-establishment of a class and a privilege.

FRENCH FINANCE

Paris Action Francaise: Whether or not one is disposed to blame either party, it is a fact which no amount of declaration and asseveration will minimize, that a hole was opened in the people's confidence after the elections of May 11, 1924. That hole, were it only the size of a pin's head, was none the less a hole, and the leakage started. And every threat delivered by the Cartel des Gauches against acquired wealth has succeeded in making it a bit larger. Thus, from the very outset the classic experiment of Mr. Caillaux was doomed. It was so even before the egg was hatched. It was no longer a question of absorbing the floating debt. It had become a matter of running after the holders of national bonds who were demanding that they should be redeemed.

THE RUSSIAN COMPLEX.

Frankfurt Zeitung: Their whole political bias is definitely determined today by their judgment of England's attitude. They see the Anglo-Russian differences which remained un-

Who's Who

IN THE DAY'S NEWS.

RT. HON. EDWARD WOOD.

ONE of the most coveted offices in the British Empire, that of Viceroy of India, has been awarded to a commoner, the Rt. Hon. Edward Wood, Minister of Agriculture in the present cabinet, by the crown. As viceroy he will be regarded as royalty in India.

The governor-general is the chief civil officer, but the viceroy is the King's personal representative and consequently treated as royalty.

He is the grandson of Sir Charles Wood, formerly Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the statesman who organized the government of India after the control exercised by the old East India Company passed to the crown, following the native insurrection in 1857.

He is 45 years old and was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford, and Deputy of its Minister, Sir Auckland Geddes, afterward British Ambassador to the United States.

At his father's death he will inherit the title of Viscount of Halifax and also the father's much older baronetcy.

Dinner Stories

AT a railway siding in Michigan, a man asked the foreman if there was a vacancy.

"What can you do?" asked the foreman.

"Anything," replied the man.

"All right," answered the foreman, "take this oil can and oil the points and crossings up the line."

After an absence of three days the foreman received a telegram which read: "Dear sir: Arrived at Detroit. Please forward more oil."

A young married man met a friend of his bachelor days, and insisted on his coming home with him to dinner. His wife was unprepared for visitors, and calling him aside told him that she had only a few oysters, and that when the friend had eaten his quota of six he must not be asked to take any more. In spite of his promise to remember, when the guest had eaten six, the host pressed him to take more.

The wife looked distressed and the friend declined. The wife looked in agony and the guest firmly refused to have the rest of the oysters brought from the kitchen.

Later the wife said to her husband: "How could you urge him to have more oysters after I had explained to you that there weren't any more?"

"I am very sorry," said the penitent husband, "but I forgot all about it."

"Forgot about it?" What do you suppose I was kicking you under the table for?"

"But you didn't kick me."

THE company had given the last performance the previous evening and the manager was settling up with the house owners.

"Your show is the worst we have ever had here," remarked the theatre manager in icy tones, as he handed over a share of the box office receipts to the company's agent.

"That's rather strange!" exclaimed the latter. "Very strange! Why, do you know?"

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