

The St. John Standard

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ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1918.

"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.

FORCIBLE FEEDING.

It is a blood-thirsty way of looking at the thing, but how many of us care very much whether Germany starves or not? It is not a bit Christian-like to refuse food to a starving nation, but what proportion of the Canadian population—and what proportion of those who have lost relatives and friends through the war—are prepared to sacrifice further their own comfort in order that those who brought about this world slaughter may be generously supplied with food and other material requirements? There has been a great deal of talk that the German nation has not been and is not responsible for the war. This is a great falsehood. The German people are responsible for the war. They created that system of government which brought about their manner of living. They were enthusiastically in favor of autocracy and thought the policy of the Prussian War Lords was the greatest thing on earth. There are exceptions among the German people, of course, just as there were pacifists among ourselves before hostilities ceased and the Germans were getting a real good trimming. But the German people as a whole are responsible for their government, and deathbed repentance combined with crocodile tears cannot be accepted as any real indication of a change of heart.

Of course we have to feed Germany. The sixty or seventy millions over there who have, through their own desires, put themselves into the condition in which they are at present are in need. It is very doubtful whether their food shortage is so serious a matter as some of their ingenious diplomats would have the world suppose. But they cannot be any too well supplied, for their production has been decreasing and their requirements have grown while the sources of supply from outside are almost entirely shut off. They will obtain food from the Allies. We will go on eating corn bread instead of wheat; paying forty cents a pound for bacon when it should be eighteen; getting beef twice as cheap instead of whenever we want it; using one spoonful of sugar in our coffee—and stirring like—what the food controller says—and Germany will be fed. We have to do it. But sometimes it hurts like thunder to be a Christian.

THEY COME—AND GO.

Every once in a while the world takes up a new fad. Each has its little day and dies out, and very little more is heard of it. Year after year some dreadful evil comes to the front. Particulars of its rapid development and encroachment on the rights of modern civilization are published broadcast, and those who are at all nervously disposed begin to worry for fear the world will be turned upside down.

We all remember the Yellow Peril, when the Chinese millions were to overrun all Europe, spread into America and put most other countries out of business. Fifteen years ago Socialism was in its prime as an advertising novelty, but Socialism has undergone many changes, and although different forms of it are apparent here and there throughout the world it is still the same thing, a class that remains in control. Once upon a time capital expressed a great fear of unionism. Everywhere there was propaganda combating what was described as a most dangerous movement threatening the industrial life of the world. But common sense has been found to exist even among Labor leaders, many of whom have been honored by their respective countries, and the efforts put forth to stabilize conditions between capital and labor have resulted very generally in creating better conditions, while at the same time rendering more friendly the relations between these two interests.

And we have had numerous other scares. Intemperance was weakening the mentality of our people. But the liquor evil has been very emphatically shut out of most countries of late. White slavery was to be the ruin of millions, but is now scarcely ever mentioned. And just now half the countries of the world are showing symptoms of unrest over the spread of Bolshevism. Yesterday morning's papers carried despatches from Ottawa to the effect that this cult has become active in Canada and that there is talk of dividing the Dominion into divisions for federal peace control to combat the spread of this movement. We are likely to hear a lot about the Bolsheviks during the next year. Their doings in Russia, the tremendous influence they have begun to wield in Germany and their isolated activities in other countries make

them a feature of the daily news. But we need not really worry. There is enough intelligence alive in the world to overcome such disturbances. There was sufficient among the civilized nations to crush the greatest criminals and the most desperate plot the world has ever known. And the Bolsheviks, however they may seem to spread and prosper for a time, will be speedily wiped out of existence when common sense and reason assert themselves.

THE COST OF PAPER.

Yesterday's opening hearing of Canadian publishers' appeal from the decision of the paper controller brought out many interesting facts in respect to profits made by Canadian manufacturers during recent years. As a result of the decision of Mr. R. A. Pringle, K.C., in greatly increasing the price of newspaper a few months ago, publishers appealed on the ground that such an increase as had been made was not justified by the facts brought out in evidence, in connection with the operation of the industry. During the period in which paper manufacturers claim to have had their profits in newspaper greatly reduced through higher costs of material, wages, etc., their annual statements have shown remarkable increases in net earnings. As opposed to this the profits of newspaper publishers have steadily fallen. Hundreds upon hundreds of newspapers in Canada and the United States have been forced into bankruptcy, and it may almost be said that there is not one in ten in Canada today that is paying its way. In the majority of cities the subscription price and the selling price of newspapers have been advanced. Two cent papers are selling for three cents, and one cent papers for two cents, but even this one hundred per cent increase does not begin to pay the publishers' excess costs which they have to hand over to already wealthy paper manufacturers. The ten or twelve page paper which advances its subscription price from three to five dollars per year by mail is actually taking in less money for its own requirements than under the old three dollar rate at pre-war paper prices. That is, the advance in newspaper has been such that more than any publisher can conscientiously add to the selling price of his paper is demanded from him by newspaper manufacturers.

It is the newspapers of Canada that have kept this country in its present condition of prosperity, by maintaining a hopeful sentiment, by encouraging cheerfulness, devoting their time, space and material to every project calculated to advance the interests of the people. They have contributed to the welfare of their country as no others in any line of business have done. It has been at a loss to themselves, in many cases at the cost of bankruptcy, but they have gone under rather than fail in what they considered their duty.

It is not at all an exaggeration to say that the relations existing between newspaper publishers and newspaper manufacturers are strained. They each have chips on their shoulders. They are into a fight and they both propose to continue the fight—the manufacturers because they demand excessive profits, the publishers because they are trying to keep alive.

A BIT OF VERSE

THE POOR GERMAN PEOPLE.

The poor German people are starving they say.
And are begging for pity and aid; They were never at fault, but were just led astray.
By the rulers they blindly obey'd. They were never to blame when they cut off the hands.
Of the Belgian babies in glee, And ravished the women, and ravaged the lands,
And murdered the helpless at sea. They were never to blame when their bayonets they thrust
Into babies and held them aloft; They did it for Kultur, in Gott was their trust,
And their hearts were remarkably soft. And the poor German women who cruelly jeered
At the prisoners, wounded, half dead, And spat in their faces, reviled them and sneered,
Perhaps did not mean all they said. Though the Kaiser was naughty, his people were good,
And they didn't mean half that they did, And they fear that their motives were misunderstood,
Since their sweetness and kindness they hid.
And now they're in trouble and want to be fed,
Say they're sorry and cry "Kamerad!" So we'll love the dear hellions and give them our bread
And forget that they seemed to be bad.

NO CONSTIPATION NO PILES.

We think, without a doubt, that constipation is the most prevalent, and at the same time, one of the greatest troubles human nature is afflicted with, and causes more sickness than anything else.
Unless a free action of the bowels occurs at least once a day, constipation is sure to ensue, then comes the sore and uncomfortable piles, sick and bilious headaches, coated tongue, obnoxious breath, sour stomach, heartburn, water brash, and many other ailments.
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to act properly on the bowels, thus removing the constipation and its allied troubles.
Mr. Dan Doucette, Bel River Crossing, N.B., writes:—"Having been troubled for years with constipation and trying everything I could, a friend advised me to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I used four vials and am completely cured. I can gladly recommend them to anyone who suffers from constipation."
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have been on the market for the past 25 years, and have been used with the best results by thousands of people in that time, and we have yet to hear of a complaint as to their curative powers.
Price 25c a vial at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A BIT OF FUN

Two Views.
Bix—I hate golf; it's too much like work.
Dix—I hate work; it's not enough like golf.

No Indeed.
"I wouldn't be in that Kaiser's shoes," said Mrs. Blunderby, "not for all the wealth of Croesus."

From the Diary of a Dyspeptic.
Pie that melts in your mouth is astonishingly obdurate after it gets in your stomach.

How They Love One Another.
"Every time Albert kisses me he colors up to the eyes."
"You shouldn't put it on so thick, dear."

The Only Things Left.
"A cat's got something left from your last meal to eat, ma'am," asked the tramp at the kitchen door.
"But, my man, you couldn't eat prune pits," said the boarding house lady.

An Originator.
"My latest novel is something like that."
"I never saw a sunset look like that."
"Well, what do you think I am—a mere copyist?"

DAMAGE CAUSED BY SLEET STORM

Six Inches of Snow Fell in City Yesterday—Telegraph and Telephone Service Badly Demoralized.

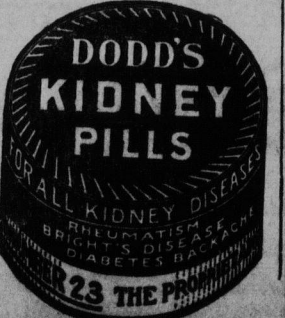
St. John was visited by its first snow storm of the season yesterday. It began about three o'clock in the morning and continued until noon at which time rain began to fall. During the storm about six inches fell, but as it melted nearly as fast as it came down there was very little left when the storm ceased. The lowest temperature was 32 and the highest was 35 above the latter at 9 o'clock last night. D. J. Hutchinson reported the wind to be blowing at from twenty to twenty-two miles per hour all day, increasing after sunset until at nine o'clock it was blowing at the rate of thirty-six miles per hour.

No damage was reported in the city but to the east of Petitediac a considerable amount of damage has been done. Telegraph poles have been down by the force of the wind and strands of wire have been snapped by the weight of ice and sleet.

It is estimated that at least one hundred poles are down and it will probably take three or four days to restore the telegraph and telephone service to normal.

The trouble spots seem to be between Petitediac and Moncton, and Sackville and Amherst, principally in the latter section, and large crews of men are working on the Transmar Marishes to make good the damage done.

The train service between St. John and Halifax has been interfered with, to a certain extent, the train due to arrive at 5.30 being two hours late, and that due at 9.30 being fifty minutes late.
The C.P.R. and Western Union telegraph companies have been unable to get any messages beyond Sackville since yesterday morning.
The New Brunswick Telephone Co. reports trouble east of Petitediac on the main line, and from Moncton to Buctouche on the northern section. There is also difficulty between Sackville and Moncton, and they have sent in an emergency call for help. Crews of men have been sent out and temporary covered lines will be laid until the poles which have fallen can be put up again. The company expects by noon today to have reports on the extent of the damage done and the time necessary to make it good.



Little Benny's Note Book.

THE LAST TARPEEDO.

A Play.
Scene. A German submarine sailing under wattr.
Sailor (looking thro the perry scope). I spy a British vessel.
Captin. Its time you spied sumthing. Wate you see on sord?
Sailor. A lot of cannonts and things.
Captin. Don't you spy any wimmia and childern?
Sailor. No sir.
Captin. Then the heck with it. We ony got one tarpeedo.
Ack 2.
Sailor. I spy another British vessel.
Captin. Day wimmia and childern.
Sailor. No sir, I dont think so, no sir.
Captin. Well didnt I tell you we ony had one tarpeedo. If you cant spy sumthing decent, let sumbody else have the perry scope.
Sailor. It aint my fawit, sir.
Captin. None of your lip. Ware do you think you are—home?
Ack 3.
Sailor. I spy a American vessel pack full of wimmia and childern.
Captin. Ah. Jest wat I bin waiting for. Heck the Kaiser. Fire!
The tarpeedo. Bzzzzzz.
The Captin. Darn it, it missed, and it was the last tarpeedo.
Bomb from the American ship. Boom!
The Sailor. Sir, we are sinking down.
The Captin. How else could we sink, you big fool? Darn this war.
(All get drowned.)
The End.

LETTER RECEIVED FROM KING GEORGE

Lieut. A. J. Mulcahy, Naval Transport Officer at This Port, Receives by Special Messenger Letter of Appreciation from His Majesty.

Lieut. A. J. Mulcahy, naval transport officer at this port, who has been on the job early and late, yesterday received by special messenger from Ottawa a document which he values very highly. His Majesty King George, as an appreciation of the faithful work of this officer in a difficult and trying position has sent him the following letter:
"Now that the last and most formidable of our enemies has acknowledged the triumph of the Allied arms on behalf of right and justice, I wish to express my praise and thankfulness to the officers, men and women of the Royal Navy and Marines, with their comrades of the fleet auxiliaries and mercantile marine, who for more than four years have kept open the sea lanes, protected our shores and given us safety ever since that fatal 4th August, 1914. I have remained steadfast in my confidence, that whether fortune frowned or smiled the Royal Navy would once more prove the sure shield of the British Empire in the hour of trial. Never in its history has the Royal Navy, with God's help, done greater things for us, nor better sustained its old glories and the chivalry of the seas. With full and grateful hearts, I salute the WHITE, the RED and the BLUE ensigns and those who have given their lives for the flag. I am proud to have served in the Navy; I am prouder still to be its head on this memorable day.
(Signed), GEORGE R. I.
In plain.
Drafted by S. C. N. S. O.
(By messenger).

MORE BREAKS ARE REPORTED

Logan's Barber Shop on Charlotte Street, and the Building of Emerson & Fisher Are Broken Into.

Robberies are as prevalent these days as was the Spanish influenza. On Wednesday night or early yesterday morning Edgar P. Logan's barber shop on Charlotte street was broken into and looted. The cash drawer was rifled, and change amounting to about \$2 was taken, as was a collection of old coins. Three gallons of hair tonic was also taken away by the thieves. Entrance was made through the cellar. Emerson and Fisher's hardware store, Germain street, was also the scene of a break. The cash drawer in this instance failed to respond to the thieves, as the mechanical device disallowed its being opened. Some old stamps were carried off, as was some

SUFFERED TWO YEARS WITH PIMPLES

Child Could Not Sleep Till Cuticura Healed.

"My little brother suffered for about two years from tiny red pimples. They appeared constantly on his body but he had the greatest trouble under his skin. The skin was red and very sore and at the least touch he would give a howl of pain. After a few seconds he would have to scratch, and he was not able to sleep. A friend advised me to send for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I noticed a change, and I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Ointment when he was healed." (Signed) Louis Frank, 746 City Hall Ave., Montreal, Que., February 2, 1918.
Keep your skin clear by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for everyday toilet purposes.
For Free Sample Book by Mail address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. A., Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

One or Two Coopers Wanted Immediately
For our Lime Works, Torryburn.
Good Wage. Steady Employment.
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Office Peters Wharf, St. John, N. B.

Auto Soap

EXCELO is made from Pure Linseed Oil and other ingredients. Contains no Alkali. cleans thoroughly, does not injure the varnish or destroy the finish. Has no equal for cleaning painted surfaces of all kinds.
Five-lb. Tin \$1.50

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The character of Jewelry, like that of wearing apparel, reflects personality; the better kind carries prestige, especially that in

UNUSUAL DESIGNS
such as Platinum Jewelry set with Diamonds, in which we specialize, our select showing comprising Lavalieres and Pendants bearing those distinctive touches so much sought by admirers of individuality.
Kindly call and inspect our Ware.

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We have a line of Silk Mohair Auto Rugs

Windproof and Waterproof.
A great Fall and Winter Rug.

Also
A few odd sizes Auto Tires at
Special prices to clear.

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Manufacturers Leather Belting and Mill Supplies

THE BEST QUALITY AT A REASONABLE PRICE

How About Your Eyes?

Are you neglecting your eyes when you know they need attention?
Do you have trouble reading or doing close work?
Do your eyes get tired, burn, itch or water?
Properly fitted glasses end such distress and inconvenience.
Get them at Sharpe's, and you will be certain of having exactly the glasses you need. There is no guess work.

L. L. SHARPE & SON,
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS,
21 King Street, St. John, N. B.

The Board of Health Permits

Schools to Re-open

Monday, Nov. 18th
St. John has escaped very lightly compared with most other places. We have had a good long rest and will welcome old and new students on the 18th, or as soon after that date as they can come.

S. Kerr,
Principal

Revenge.
"There's one thing I'd like to do as soon as the war is over."
"What's that?"
"Go right to Berlin and Jostle a few Prussian officers off the side-walks."

CLAPBOARDS SPRUCE 2ND CLEAR

Now landing one car of this grade.

6 inch \$60.00
5 1-2 inch . . 56.00
5 inch 50.00

Phone Main 1893.

The Christie Wood-working Co., Ltd.
186 Erin Street.

Plate Glass

All Sizes

One car to hand also Full size SHEET GLASS.
Our Catalogue is corrected to Nov. 1st.
Ask for YOUR copy. Phone, Main 3000.

MURRAY & GREGORY, Ltd.

DETAIL DETACH OFF TO VANCE

Col. Thos. Powers, in the City — Headquarters St. List.

The detail detachment for contingent, number men, who were ill at the departure of their unit B.C. left at an early hour to rejoin their unit quarters. Among the Pta. Kenneth Shellington whose numerous friends sorry to learn of his departure, reached the B.C. on route the night increased by the picking line of various drafts (thagen, who, as the city were unable to provide unit, at the time of its account of sickness or reason.

Col. Thos. Powers, D administering Royal C eers, Ottawa, reached t day on official business with the local Engineer Col. Powers is a St. J is widely and favorabl