

The Evening Times-Star

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., JUNE 21, 1926.

LOYAL CONGRATULATIONS.

Tomorrow, June 22, will be the anniversary of the accession of Their Most Excellent Majesties King George V. and Queen Mary.

The British people have always been characterized by intense devotion to their ruling House and the House of Windsor is perhaps the best beloved of Royal Families of this or any other age.

The Prince of Wales has carried a charming personality into every corner of the globe. Not only the devoted subjects of His Royal Father, but people of all nations have acclaimed him a Prince and a gentleman.

Britons are not demonstrative, yet the appearance of any member of the Royal Family is sufficient to arouse a storm of cheering, echoing and rolling beyond the horizon.

SPRING CLEANING.

The man who, after the first few days, consigned the daily accounts of the Customs Committee to the waste paper basket and came fresh to his final report probably missed little.

With all that brought to light and unanimously reported on by a committee of all groups one naturally wonders what has happened to the committee.

It is merely blinding oneself to attempt to whitewash those responsible for this disgraceful state of affairs. Negligence is only one degree less reprehensible than venality.

It remains to be seen whether Parliament will rise to the occasion and vindicate its claim to be a court representing the people of Canada.

UNGAVA'S WATER POWER.

What is described as the largest and most important expedition ever sent out by the Province of Quebec will penetrate Ungava in order to investigate the power possibilities of what is known as Grand Falls.

Dr. William F. Grenfell, the celebrated Labrador missionary, who is one of the few white men to visit Ungava's Grand Falls, says that the main falls would develop energy equal to 1,700,000 horsepower.

concludes that if the energy developed could be turned into work it would produce upward of 4,800,000 horsepower.

An interesting description of the discovery of the Falls and subsequent visits by white men is given by the New York Times in an article dealing with their power possibilities.

The first white man to set eyes on the falls was John McLean, an employe of the Hudson's Bay Company. In 1837 he crossed the continent from British Columbia to Ungava in eight months.

The noise of the falls has a stunning effect, and although deafened by the noise of the falls, it is also visible from any eminence within a radius of twenty miles.

While very little is as yet known of this water power from a scientific standpoint, the Province of Quebec, to which Ungava is annexed, considers Grand Falls its most valuable possession.

There's nothing so great as being the dad, And the man who can claim a boy's esteem, Is richer by far than his fancy can dream.

For to things worth while he's loyal and true, He's the man to be the friend of a lad, He's the man to be a dependable dad.

Signs 7 Commandments of Wife, Court Says

(Chicago Journal of Commerce.) Mrs. Estelle Walsh, 485 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, presented to Magistrate Feltwell in Grand Avenue Court yesterday a list of eight commandments she asked him to impose on her husband, Peter Walsh, whom she wanted held for disorderly conduct unless he promised to obey them.

1. You shall not drink. 2. You shall respect your wife. 3. Do not touch our children in disobedience to me by interfering when I am correcting them. 4. Do not bring home your pals when they are drunk. 5. Give me your salary; I can save more of it than you can. 6. Keep yourself tidy and fit for a woman to look at. 7. Do some repairing around the house and try to make the home beautiful. 8. Do not smoke in bed.

The magistrate commended Mrs. Walsh for her resourcefulness, and urged Walsh to adopt the first seven, but vetoed the eighth, saying he could imagine a man smoking in bed and still being a good husband.

Walsh promised to try to live up to the new code of marital conduct, and went home with his wife. He admitted having been drinking steadily for ten days when his wife grew angry with him.

Indifferent Citizens.

A striking evidence of the almost criminal indifference that exists in most Canadian centres in regard to municipal affairs is furnished by the details of the voting in Kingston on two very important bylaws submitted to the ratepayers.

Not one citizen of these three eligible to vote exercised his franchise, and the only excuse given by some of the delinquents was that they had forgotten the vote was to be taken, although the Kingston newspapers gave plenty of space to a discussion of the measures.

Get Your Bumps. (Kingston Standard.) Being hurt at times isn't half so painful as going through life afraid to say anything.

Just Fun

"TOMORROW is a holiday," proclaimed the calendar. Whereupon all the people in the city rushed to the country and all the people in the country rushed to the city.

DEY your beard, little girl. Use Portland cement.

LOVS ice like rubber—it gets weaker the longer it is strained.

EVEN those who ask it should know if it is hot enough for you.

"COME, sonny, take your bath; cleanliness is next to godliness, you know."

"Oh, mamma, is that the reason Saturday comes before Sunday?"

A FLY TALE.

Ten little flies! That's a very bad sign! Gave me the swatter! Now there are nine!

Now there are seven! One sees the fly-paper! Now there are eight! Ungava, lies who should all go to Heaven.

One smells the soup, ah! Now there are seven! Seven little flies in a very bad fix. One's drinking home brew!

Now there are six! Six little flies all very much alive. One ate molasses! Now there are five!

Five little flies a-crawling on the floor. I'll stop this one—Now there are four!

Four little flies just as jolly as can be. I'll spoil the party! Now there are three!

Three little flies—or, that won't do! Three, you know, is company! Now there are two!

Two little flies having lots of fun. Break up the party! Now there is one!

One little fly—Didn't catch him then. (You know, I chased that fly all over the place, the pesky thing. I swatted him, tried to entice him to walk onto the fly-paper, traced him to his lair and tried to catch him asleep, but it was no use—he dropped an egg.....) Now there are ten million, ten hundred, ten!

ABSENCE makes the heart grow bolder.

HUNT the bright side. Wouldn't things be awful if it was dark in the daytime and light at night?

PEOPLE who are really acquainted with themselves aren't found in the self-satisfied class.

"SNAP into it!" cried the irate lady as she fumbled with the hook of her dress.

LET'S HOPE

GERALDINE: William means good, James means beloved. I wonder what George means? Mother: Well, my dear, let's hope that George means business.—Ideas.

THE Judge is a "fine" fellow.

A LARGE company was to be photographed in a group, including the photographer, who sought the aid of a youth to press the bulb. Everything was ready at last and the operation was completed.

"Oh, yes," said the boy, "I practiced it half a dozen times before I took the group!"

AN ENGLISH curate taught an old man in his parish to read. After his lessons were finished he was unable to call upon him for some time, and when at last he called he found only the man's wife at home.

"How is John?" said he. "And how does he progress with his reading?" "Oh, nicely, sir."

"I suppose he can read his Bible quite comfortably now." "Bible, sir!" exclaimed the woman. "Lad! bless your soul! Why, John was out of the Bible and into the sporting pages long ago!"

AN IRISHMAN was riding a restive pony along a country road. The animal slipped into a ditch and in attempting to scramble out again caught one of its hind feet in the stirrup. "Arrah!" said the man, "if you're thinking of getting up here 'tis time for me to be getting down."

Why Lush Was Worried.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.) Lush came home late one night and began to make a horrible racket in the hall downstairs. "What's the matter, dear?" his wife called from her room upstairs. "Doggone it!" growled Lush, "there's two intruders here and I don't know which to hang my hat on." "Well, you've got two hats, haven't you?" called Mrs. Lush; "hang one on each rack and come up to bed. You are tired, dear."

SOLE'S PREPARED FIRECLAY FOR LINING YOUR OWN STOVE

Sold By Hardware Dealer. Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417.

Abdel Krim's Peace



Abdel Krim: "Oh, Allah, how unreliable these infidels are; they will not even betray one another."—From De Telegraaf, Amsterdam.

POEMS I LOVE

"Doors," by Hermann Hagedorn. MR. HAGEDORN writes very little verse these days. He seems to be too busy with prose and with politics. He is one of our foremost poets, yet his work is none too widely known.

A door that will not open, sick and numb, I listen for a word that will not come.

And know, at last, I may not enter here. Silence! And through the silence and the dark By that closed door, the distant sob of tears

Beats on my spirit, as on fairy shores The spectral sea; and through the sobbing—hark!— Down the fair-chambered corridor

The quiet shutting, one by one, of doors. (Copyright by the Macmillan Co. Poem reprinted by special permission.)

Queer Quirks of Nature

MANY are the names of this bright visitor to our fields and doorways. Wild canary he is to many who see in his yellow coat, with its darker trimming, a resemblance to our domesticated songster of the old world.

All through the year seeds of some kind form its principal food. Perhaps that is why our goldfinch builds such a warm and cosy nest, as they fly from place to place with their peculiar bounding flight, seem to "stare us eye" as if fearful that some individual of the little company may be left behind.

It is getting pretty cool for young birds. Perhaps that is why our goldfinch builds such a warm and cosy nest, as they fly from place to place with their peculiar bounding flight, seem to "stare us eye" as if fearful that some individual of the little company may be left behind.

THE tightest guy in the world is one who borrows three cents for nickels so that he won't have to break a stick.

IF hens would only keep down the weeds half so successfully as they keep down the planted crops.

BOSTON by Steamer



WHETHER you go to Boston for business or pleasure, step aboard a fast steamer and enjoy every mile of the trip. Comfort and ease indoors. Bracing air out on deck. A fine chance to relax in the midst of luxury.

Arrange your trip to make one of the regular sailings. Large, modern ships offering every convenience. Wide decks, dining salons, social halls, comfortable staterooms.

Radical Rates on Automobiles Accompanied by Passengers. INTERNATIONAL LINE Atlantic Time Fare From Saint John \$10.

Peary Wednesday steamer leaves Saint John 9 a.m. From Eastport or Lunenburg, N.S., arriving Boston Thursday, 9 a.m. Every Saturday steamer sails direct from Saint John to Boston, leaving Saint John 7 p.m., due Boston Sunday, 9 a.m.

Daily Sailings from Boston to NEW YORK all the way by water via CAPE COD CANAL

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

The Very Idea!

By Ed. Cochran

THE HUM OF THE MOWER THE hum of the mower is filling the air. There's grass to be cut o'er the land. The wheels of the mower are off on a tear. The man of the house is on hand.

A whizzing along on the wide spread of green till light of the mower time is dim. The sharpened blades quickly cheer up the scene, and put all the landscape in trim.

First this way, and that way; then back to the start, a lay-in' the taller growth bare. The click of the mower cuts grass blades apart and whisks them haphazard in air.

The great out-of-doors, when it's carefully dressed, and each little lawn-mower that's properly run helps nature to dress in her best.

The three personal pronouns are he, she and it—hubby, wife and the house is on hand.

When a fellow retires he often keeps on doing nothing but talking about his work.

A year-old dog can walk twice as well as a year-old baby, which isn't usually the way the pop has twice as many legs.

His sweetie weighed three hundred pounds. "Let's take a row," he said. "When she stepped into the boat, they took a swim instead."

The Professor, Logic knew he laid his hat somewhere in the room. "I wasn't to be seen anywhere so he finally decided the must be sitting on it. And he was."

Some mothers who want someone to take care of their children, make the mistake of applying for a governess, when what they need is a lion tamer.

Sombody gave dad a couple pencils and he put one in his left vest pocket and one in his right. So the distance between two given points is about 10 inches.

Little Jack Horner was the original plumber. Getting friendly with your neighbors is the easiest way to get talked about.

FABLES IN FACT THE ORATOR WAS MAKING WHAT HE THOUGHT TO BE THE BEST SPEECH OF HIS LIFE PERIOD ONE OF THOSE SENTIMENTAL AFFAIRS COMMA AND YET HE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ACROSS WITH IT PERIOD FINALLY COMMA BETWEEN BREATHS COMMA HE ASKED ONE OF HIS FRIENDS IN THE AUDIENCE COMMA AND HIS KIND WIFE REGISTERED THAT HE HAD PASSED THE HAT PERIOD.

Other Views

AN HEREDITARY CASTE. (Manchester Guardian.) Miners are a class apart, an hereditary caste, as they were once described.

The circumstances of their work take them to districts where they constitute the whole, or almost the whole, working population. The proximity of a colliery does not attract residents who live elsewhere; pits are sunk in rural areas, for geological reasons, but also sometimes to save the rates and other expenses of operation in an urban area and the miners must live near the pits.

Work underground, the shifts system, the methods of organization, even housing conditions, all help to segregate English as effectively as native miners are segregated in compounds on the Witwatersrand. With this physical separation of ideas, miners are not responsive to the public opinion of the rest of the community, because they have a public opinion of their own distinct communities.

Bungalow Camps in Ontario

An ideal retreat from school or business. Each camp has a central community house and dining room. It's like owning your own bungalow, with excellent screened windows and wood fires when you go to bed make these bungalows

Nestled in Virgin Forests

WHAT ABOUT HAPPINESS? (Woodstock Sentinel Review.) The death is reported at Simcoe of Mrs. Nathan Fitch at the age of 111 years.

ABOUT the easiest thing to grow in a garden is tired. Sometimes, when a girl marries, the fortunate man is her father.

Close Friday 10 p.m.: Sat. 1 p.m.

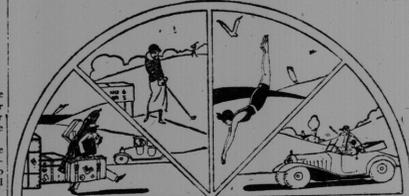
Comfortable and inexpensive

with the rate only \$5.00 a day American plan. Here you find excellent fishing, swimming and boating. Also facilities for other outdoor pastimes. Golf courses. A nine-hole course is close to camp at French River. Come this summer. Enjoy roughing it with the whole family. Open July to September.

Further particulars on application to G. Bruce Burpee, D. P. A., Saint John, N. B.

Canadian Pacific

World's Greatest Travel System



Vacation Days Things You'll Need For A Real Enjoyable Holiday

A NUMBER OF SPECIAL OFFERINGS V Neck, Pure Wool Pullover style Sweaters. Special Values \$2.98 and \$5.75. Knitted Silk and Wool Coats in fancy stripes and checks in smart color combination—\$11.50 and \$15.00.

Women's Fine Wool Bathing Suits in various styles—some have monogram, belts and bandings. Colors are green, rust, scarlet, open, peacock, pearl. Sizes 36 to 42. Specially priced \$3.50, \$3.89.

A wonderful assortment of Bathing Caps at 25c. Newest styles in Cash, Flannels and Plain Flannel Frock—cheerful colors in plaid, stripes. Prices range \$4.39 to \$14.90.

Pure Scotch Wool Plaid Motor Robes. Regular \$9.00 value for \$5.75.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

Distinctive Luggage

Whether you choose the mountains, the sea shore or just a quiet lake near home, let HORTON'S LUGGAGE accompany you on your travels this summer.

Wardrobe Trunks \$34.00 to \$67.00 General Purpose Trunks \$4.75 to \$27.00 Suit Case \$1.35 to \$30.00 Club Bags \$1.35 to \$33.50 Hat Boxes \$4.75 to \$18.00

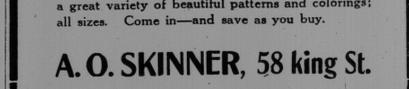
HORTON'S MARKET SQUARE



Special Values in Axminster and Wilton Rugs

Perfect masterpieces of the Rugmakers' art in a great variety of beautiful patterns and colorings; all sizes. Come in—and save as you buy.

A. O. SKINNER, 58 King St.



THE LOVE OF SPORT.

(Ottawa Journal.) It was Talleyrand, we think, who once said that one of the secrets of the greatness of the British people was their love of sport.

Dress up the New Home with ELECTRIC FIXTURES that will be in keeping with your furniture.

"Electrically at Your Service." The Webb Electric Co., 89-91 GERMANY STREET, Phone N. 2152. Fax. Floor N. 4526.