

CHANGING HANDS

THE OUTLET SHOE CO., 15 JAMES ST
will be managed by
E. H. DICKENSON, HAMILTON, ONT.

\$12,000 stock on hand on the premises must be disposed of within 15 days. Commencing Saturday March 29th, 1919 at 8 a. m. Store has been closed all this week to take stock, rearrange, reduce, and mark down, so that every family in Lincoln County must and will take advantage of this sale. The greatest sale that ever was known or will be known. Wanted—ten experienced or partly experienced girls or young men. Returned soldiers preferred. The entire stock will be sold at the rate of 60c. on the dollar. Now is your chance in the heart of the Spring season to stock up footwear for the family at less than half that you have to pay elsewhere, goods marked in plain figures, come and choose for yourself, remember the time and place
SATURDAY MARCH 29th 8 a. m. THE OUTLET SHOE CO., 15 JAMES ST. SATURDAY MARCH 29th 8 a. m.

THE EVENING JOURNAL
Delivered, per year.....\$5.00
Delivered per week..... .10
By mail in Canada or United States (per year).....3.00
Single copies..... .02

PHONE (Business Office) 59

Toronto Special Representative
E. Smallpiece, J. P., 32 Church St.
Toronto, Ont.

THE TAX RATE.

That there should have been an increase in the tax rate this year, particularly in view of the advanced revenue from increased assessment, is regretted by The Journal which had steadily hoped that it might be kept down to that of last year or perhaps reduced two or three mills. When all the circumstances are taken into account, however, a higher rate was inevitable.

Over the expenditures of outside boards, Associated with the City Council in administering the affairs of the municipality, the Council has little or no control. It could take an arbitrary position and refuse to pass estimates submitted but the whole machinery of civic business would be jeopardized. This has not been done, because the estimates have not been more than the legitimate requirements of their departments.

As will be seen, however, from an analysis of the budget these boards require a good deal more this year than last. Teachers salaries, for instance, have been low in this city when the present cost of living is taken into consideration. An increase to them will not be begrudged, we feel certain.

Then, too, the police department has been only about half strength for a

couple of years and it is proposed to enlarge its number of men to that figure prevailing before the war. It is equally obvious that this class of employees has to pay more out to five and therefore the department consumes more money than it did three or four years ago.

With the fire department, likewise, it was considered that the time has come when the twenty four hour basis of work should be abolished so that those engaged in that department might have a portion of each day at home with their families or for pleasure elsewhere. The change to the two platoon system naturally means a considerable outlay, for more men have to be employed.

The one unfortunate feature in the whole year's estimates for this city is found in the necessity to meet a deficit for the gas plant of one and a half mills. This could have been taken care of in two other ways but the Council decided the best way was to raise the money this year and wipe the loss out, for it would have to be raised anyway out of taxes. This loss practically represents the increase in the rate for this year, or to be accurate the increase is one and three quarter mills and of this amount one and a half mills are required to take care of the shortage on the gas plant.

Under all the circumstances the Journal feels that the Council did reasonably well in keeping the rate as low as it is even though it is higher than we had hoped it would be.

Rev. Dyson Hague of Toronto gave an interesting address before the members of St. Thomas Church A. Y. P. A., last night. There was a big attendance and the address was much enjoyed by those present and at the conclusion a vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Hague for coming over from Toronto to give a talk to the members.

"AN IDOL FABLE"

BY H. F. GADSBY

The great god Tar If filed the sanctuary with his presence. He was, as I remember, solid gold—a naked golden god of overwhelming stature. Let me describe him as well as I can. His face was a strange blending of jest and earnest—a smile that somehow or other had merged in a threat. He told me that this strange expression had grown on him within the last forty years—the smile being a relic of the happy days of long ago when he was the protector of helpless infants, while the threat was the curse of his later years when he devoured men alive.

This mingled aspect of benevolence and ferocity was to be seen in his mouth, which turned up at one corner and down at the other—a carress and a leer. On the whole, it was a cruel mouth—the lips thick and loose, the eye teeth sharp to bite, and the under-shot jaw firm to hang on. It was a large mouth, moreover, which bespoke a prodigious appetite, and it was subtended by a doubly chin fringing the short thick neck which goes with over-feeding and apoplexy.

The eyes, blazing under their penthouse brows, were two diamonds, thirty five carats and these, with another smaller diamond of seven carats, which did duty as a wart on the extreme end of a fat nose, brought the face value of the idol up to forty two per cent. The seven carat diamond, I was told, was a late addition and was not really an essential part of the idol, having been there only five years ago to strike terror into the Huns. It has since been carried, however, and had only succeeded in striking terror into the god's own worshippers, who would now receive it and divide the proceeds among the sufferers from the god's extortions. Indeed the small diamond already showed marks of chipping, and it was only a matter of days when it would fall off. The warty nose, I was told, meant that this would be a good thing, because the small diamond, situated as it was, interfered with the god's breathing and gave him a bloated feeling.

They further informed me that Tar If would be able to see better when the small diamond was removed. Just now, it had a tendency to make him cross-eyed, which was too bad because, as they said, his eyes originally had a benignant expression. Time and the credulity of human nature had altered their gaze, opening one eye and partially shutting the other, which gave the deity a most evil and distressing wink, not at all in tune with his native goodness of heart.

Another amazing feature of Tar If was his hands—long, strong, grasping hands on long, strong, over-reaching arms. One of these hands was labelled Specific and the other Ad Valorem. The nails were sharp and curving, the palms cupped to clutch greedy helpings.

"Tar If," said one of the attendant priests whom I had buttonholed; "can grab four times as much as any other god in the business. That is why his hands are big and hollowed. We would be glad to exchange Tar If for Iconic Ax or Warp Rofifs, or half a dozen other little deities I could name. Great is Tar If. The rest are as nothing beside him. Tar If shall rule and the others minister to him."

"And where," I asked, "is Praelist?" "Oh, that," said my guide, with a shrug, "that is a blasphemy against Tar If. He spits it out. What we feed him now is Importen Bargo. It does not make him sick at the stomach, and is more in keeping without economic doctrine. We do our best to keep the faith pure, but," he added with a smile, "we have our troubles."

"You will observe," he went on, "a little bunch of spinnach on Tar If's chin. Obviously it is glued on. It is not

an integral part of the celestial countenance. As you yourself would say, it does not belong. It can be pulled off, put back, increased or diminished, as we choose. That little bunch of spinnach is Britisheer Ference, a flimsy sort of ornament, mostly gauze and paper, which we have added to make Tar If look prettier to the low-brows. We priests of Tar If do not believe in it ourselves. We think the god looks more imposing with a clean shave."

"More bare-faced certainly. I should think whiskers would be a merciful disguise." But he chose to overlook my ribaldry.

"The growing scepticism of the age," said my guide sadly, "has dealt some hard blows to Tar If. For instance, eight years ago he got this." He pointed to a big dint in the tumid, golden belly of the god. "Yes," he continued sadly, "here ran Receipts City's dagger—not through it did not as you will see, punctured the skin, but quite enough to hurt."

"Some time after the sacrilegious stroke," he continued mournfully, "Tar If broke out all over in red spots which are known in the Schedules—our holy books—as Freckle Attle and Freckle Heat, dread signs that our venerated deity had been contaminated by Freckle Rade, another god of evil potency whom we priests of Tar If are sworn to destroy. I tell you," he went on, his eye in fine frenzy rolling, "if Receipts City renews its outrageous assault, Tar If will suffer intestinal contortions which will prevent him digesting the National Debt."

"Tar If, then," I quizzed, "is the god of love, the god who teaches little children to walk, the god who upbids while Freckle Rade is the hard-hearted god who lets people fend for themselves, the god who tears down—in a word, the Devil. Do I get you right?" "You do," he said, and turning on his heel, made his way to the high altar where he presently disappeared, leaving a huge pot of gold which he had extracted from Tar If's capacious interior by the simple process of opening the back door of the shrine and letting the precious stuff tumble out.

Somehow or other the words of this bonze of Tar If were too sweet, so I passed among the congregation to hear what they might say. Just as I could not help noticing that the priests of Tar If were pink and sleek, cold-eyed and soft handed, high-fed and richly clothed, so I could not help noticing that the congregation was lean and hard bitten, callous-handed, toil-driven and full of care. Moreover the congregation was not praying—it was muttering. The temple of Tar If, I also observed, faced East, where the priests took their station, and the priests were comparatively few, while the congregation was a multitude.

With very little asking I found that the congregation consisted mostly of pastoral pursuits, who complained that Tar If took less even of their ploughs; the Yucifs, another rural tribe who were similarly put upon; the Labo Rites, an artisan class, who grumbled that their drink was weakened for the gratification of an ascetic sect called Upl If; and the Comst Mer, or city dwellers, who said that Tar If took the very bread out of their mouths and the very coats off their backs.

"Tar If is a hog," said one pale-faced Comst Mer. "He not only devours our offerings, but he charges us a temple fee so that we pay twice." "But we've got him guessing," chorried a brassy Labo Rite. "Tar If is afraid. He uses full pages in the newspapers to bolster his gospel. The Cee-Ean-Eh of Sacred College seeks to divide us by class hatreds so that Tar If may prevail." "Perhaps," said Hend Ers, a mild

little man, "Tar If may have pity. The tools of our toil—the thrashers, binders, tractors—surely Tar If will not batten on them forever!"

"A happy thought!" rumbled Richardson the scribe. "We shall hope for pity."

"Yes—that's it—pity," spoke up Redmi Chael. "For me, I worship Freckle Rade, but I do not abandon Tar If until the other god is set up in his place. Besides I have been getting eighteen cents a pound for my hogs."

"Pity!" exclaimed Fiel Ding, the philosopher. "You may as well expect blood from a stone as pity from Tar If. I speak with authority, because I know the bowels of the machine."

"Pity," snarled Mah Arg, the headman of the Graingro Wers. "We don't want Tar If's pity! We want Justice. Less whedding and more action! I'm sick of this talk of partial miracles. We won't play to Tar If much longer. We'll shake it out of him!"

When Mah Arg had rained down enough for reasonable speech I asked him why Tar If slanted so much to the East. The eyes squinted that way, the mouth was twisted that way and now, as it seemed to me, the whole body of the god, lurched to starboard like a drunken sailor.

"It's very simple," said Mah Arg. "Tar If, as you will observe, stands on two legs named East and West. The Eastern leg is shorter because the god throws his weight in that direction, while the Western leg is longer because it has been pulled so often. If we can't get it on an even footing, we'll pull it down—that's all."

With the announcement by the Council that the civic gas plant is to be discontinued at the middle of June the assurance may be given that the Public Utilities Commission of this city is endeavoring to make arrangements with the United Gas Company to take over the customers now supplied from the city plant. There may be occasional cases where a temporary hardship will be felt. That can scarcely be prevented, but with such a heavy loss as is shown, the Council could not be expected to further continue the operation of the service beyond two or three months more. In the meantime every user of city gas has an opportunity to do what he can himself to make provision for another supply.

The regimental colors of the old 13th Royal Regiment, Hamilton, which have been overseas with the 120th Battalion, has been returned to the Armories in that city.

Mrs. Margaret Noble, of old resident of Hamilton, died there on Saturday aged 74. She left a family of six, one of whom, Mr. Chas. Noble, resides in Port Dahouie.

JUST RECEIVED
Fresh Shipments of
Colorite Hat Dye
Melba Toilet Preparations
Pebeco Tooth Paste
Pepsodent Tooth Paste
Bitro Phosphate
Huyler's and Page & Shaw's Candies.

ABBS & McNAMARA
Quality Druggists
37 Queen Street - Phone 102
Agents for Vinol, Nuxated Iron, Bitro Phosphate, Tyrolics, Casades, Huyler's and Page & Shaw's Candies.

COLLEGIATE BOARD AND THE SEPARATE SCHOOL ESTIMATES

The following are the estimates of the amount required by the Collegiate Institute Board for the year 1919 and for the Separate School Board. The expenditures of both boards are not controllable by the City Council.
COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE BOARD FOR YEAR 1919.

Schedule No. 10.
ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES.
SALARIES—
Principal and Teachers.....19,000.00
Bonus Additions..... 500.00
Officers..... 225.00
Caretaker and Sundry..... 1,200.00
Examinations..... 210.00
Insurance Premiums..... 18.00
Light and Power..... 1.00
Water Rates..... 1.00
Telephone..... 1.00
Postage and War Stamps..... 1.00
Printing and Stationery..... 1.00
Furniture and Fixtures..... 1.00
Maps..... 1.00
Supplies..... 1.00
Laboratory Supplies..... 1.00
Scientific Supplies..... 1.00
Library..... 1.00
Fuel..... 1.00
Repairs, Renewals and Decorations..... 1.00
Contingent..... 1.00
SPECIAL
Estimate of Committees under Industrial Education act.
Advisory Industrial Committee. See Report sufficient Available.
Commercial Committees..... 1.00
Total Estimated Expenditure for all purposes.....\$25,851.00

ESTIMATED REVENUE—
Surplus from 1918..... 1,000.00
Lincoln County Grant..... 1,000.00
Welland County Grant..... 1,000.00
Government Grant, General..... \$1,100.00
Cadets and Physical Culture..... 50.00
Tuition fees..... 1,000.00
Typewriter fees..... 1.00
Examination fees..... 1.00
City of St. Catharines 1.1 mills on assessment of \$15,405,385..... 17,200.00
products..... 25.85

SEPARATE SCHOOL BOARD FOR THE YEAR 1919
Schedule No. 11.
RECEIPTS.
Balance on hand December 31st, 1918..... \$1,000.00
Government Grant for 1919..... 4,000.00
Taxes, Townships of Louth and Grantham..... 4,500.00
DISBURSEMENTS:
(Salaries, Teachers and Caretakers)..... 7,700.00
Supplies, School and Caretakers..... 900.00
Fuel, Insurance and Water Rates..... 1,610.00
School Furniture and General Repairs..... 1,000.00
Improvements and Extensions to buildings..... 2,607.00
Printing and Advertising and General Expense..... 110.00
Required from City Taxes..... 14,817.00
6 1/2 mills on \$1,927,050.00..... 12,500.00

READ THE EVENING JOURNAL

2 IN 1 White Shoe Dressing
for Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
White Liquid
White Cake

The Red, White and Green Package is Familiar to All
FOR over twelve years the original Red, White and Green corn flake package has been a familiar combination of colors to all Canadians.
During all these years millions of Canadians have enjoyed
Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES
ALWAYS make sure you are getting the genuine original Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes which are only sold in the red, white and green package.
Accept No Substituted Imitations.
Only Made in Canada by THE BATTLE CREEK TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., LIMITED.
HEAD OFFICE AND PLANT: LONDON, ONT.



THURSDAY, MAR 27, 1919
The Evening Journal
BUSINESS
DENTAL
C. E. KLOTZ, L.S.D.,
No. 84 St. Paul Street
Dentist Office—65 St. Paul Street
St. Catharines. Phone 10
22 Welland Avenue.
E. S. KILLMER, D.D.
Dentist Office—65 St. Paul Street
St. Catharines. Phone 10
22 Welland Avenue.
TEETH—TEET
DRS. MOYER AND MOYER
Main street, Moyer Block
Falls, N.Y. Guaranteed
Dentistry. Good set of teeth
gold crown \$5. Write for
dental price list. We pay
fare. Business established
years. Work guaranteed.
Dr. R. M. Ca
Physician and Surgeon
Office and residence, corner
lan Avenue and Thom
Phone 330.
WILLIAM J. CHAPMAN
F.T.C.M., Trinity, M.R.
land; L.R.C.P., London;
Dentist and Surgeon
of Wales General Hos
don, England. Office, cor
and Church Streets. Ph
CALL CHARL
For carting, also
back yards clear
16 Elm-st. - Ph
CARPET CLEAN
NOW IS THE TIME
your carpet cleaned. V
work first-class by va
chines. Furniture crated
ed. Upholstering in all
es—CARPET CLEANI
St. Paul Street. Phone
Westwood, Proprietor
ONE HORSE CAR
and delivery work
Phone 361. Cheapest
DAY AND NIG
PHONE 361
FARMERS, NOT
If You Want
To Sell
Either alive or dressed
write on telephone
prices before selling el
MOYER BROS.,
5 Frank Street,
St. Catharines, Ont
Telephone 19
MR. A. L. HIL
Late Shoe Maker,
178th. Battalion
High Class Shoe Rep
Queenston Street
A. C. GORE-SELLON
Organist Christ Ch
Teacher of Piano, Organ
Private tuition given in
Matriculation subj
11 King St. Ph
GRAND TRUNKS
Change of Time
A change of time will be
January 19th, 19
Information now in Ag
TAXI SERV
H. Dills adjusts it, special
private parties, weddings,
First class equipment. D
service.
31 Rodman St. - P
GENERAL CA
Office Phone 229. Resi
JOHN O'BRI
Corner Queenston and Ca
Our facilities for han
ture of Pianos are unex
We will undertake to
of any kind. If it's
Send for O'BRIEN.
Also Sand and Gravel
Machinery moving a