

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star is published at 25-27 Canterbury street every evening (Sunday excepted) by New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna, President.
Telephone—Private branch exchange connecting all departments. Main 2417.
Subscription Price—By mail per year, in Canada, \$6.00; United States, \$6.00; by carrier per year, \$6.00.
The Evening Times-Star has the largest circulation of any evening paper in the Maritime Provinces.
Advertising Representatives—New York, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 250 Madison Ave.; Chicago, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 19 South La Salle Street.
The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times-Star.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., NOVEMBER 5, 1925.

THE MARITIMES' AWAKENING.

In a report dealing with the political and economic status of the Maritime Provinces, submitted at the Charlotte-McCowan conference by Mr. W. F. Burditt on behalf of the Saint John Board of Trade, pointed reference is made to the unfair treatment which these provinces have received at the hands of the Dominion. The report in question cannot but increase the determination of the people to insist upon a fairer distribution hereafter of the benefits which flow from federal policies and expenditures.

Mr. Burditt directs attention sharply to the millions spent upon the toll-free canals of Ontario, upon the St. Lawrence waterways, upon the building of railways from the Central Provinces to and through the West, to the vast sums devoted to bringing in immigrants to develop the western lands, and to other enterprises to the cost of which the Maritimes have contributed their full quota, but from which they have received little or no direct return.

And then, he says, "compare such expenditures with the sums grudgingly bestowed upon port development and their transportation facilities in the Maritimes, and we begin to realize how small a place this portion of Canada has occupied in the thoughts of those who have conducted the nation's affairs." The facts justify him in saying that it seems as though Dominion governments in the past had sometimes forgotten that, "excepting for revenue, the Maritime Provinces were part of Canada."

There is a reminder here—and there have been many such reminders in the past year—that the people of the Maritimes have too long submitted without forcible protest to neglect and injustice. The political upheaval in this part of Canada, in the provincial elections as well as in the federal contest, clearly indicates an awakening from whatever government that may be in power at Ottawa in the future the Maritimes are surely prepared to demand justice, and, just as surely, they will not hesitate to rebuke any failure to deal justly with them.

The report submitted by Mr. Burditt is important to note is not one of mere protest, nor does it stop with exposition. Its conclusions are constructive. It submits that the Maritimes must impress upon the other provinces that we are an essential part of the Dominion, and that there must be development here as well as in the provinces west of us; that as national assets our ports must be developed systematically and continuously in accordance of actual needs, and that our trade and the development of our natural resources must be facilitated. He says that above all, "with a view to the development of our almost untouched agricultural resources, a fair share of the expenditure upon immigration should be allotted to these provinces, to be expended under the control of the provincial governments, or in whatever manner they may decide to be in the best interests of this section of the Dominion."

The fact that all these questions are of federal as well as of local interest and importance is clearly demonstrated. The Charlotte-McCowan conference, it is evident, will prove a most important preparation for united and vigorous Maritime action.

AN 'EARLY SESSION.

The period of uncertainty and suspense which the general election should have ended is still to be prolonged. Owing to doubt concerning the tariff particularly, any election campaign in Canada has a tendency to retard business. Usually the country settles down immediately after election day, accepting the verdict and being fairly well aware as to the term of probable legislation affecting business. In the present circumstances, however, that settling down process is for the time deferred.

The Prime Minister made it known yesterday that he has advised the Governor-General that Parliament be summoned at the earliest date practicable, and that His Excellency had agreed to this course. In the official statement he has issued Hon. Mr. King submits that the results of the election left open three possible courses: (1) An immediate dissolution of Parliament, to be followed at once by another election; (2) that the Governor-General be asked to call upon the leader of the largest political group to form a government; and (3) that Parliament be summoned at the earliest date practicable "in order to ascertain the attitude of the parliamentary representatives towards the very important question raised by the numerical position of the respective parties."

Hon. Mr. King argues from the nature of the returns that Hon. Mr. Meighen is not in a position to command a majority of the new House. Whether Mr. King himself can command a working majority sufficient to carry on for a time remains to be seen, but the unfortunate situation is that neither party will have a sufficient margin in the Commons to proceed vigorously to give effect to the policies it advocated during the campaign. To assemble Parliament in one thing, but to carry

out the larger projects which are calling for action is quite another, and the outlook therefore still is that another election within a few months must appear probable. Hon. Mr. King says that in the interval until Parliament assembles the government will refrain from making appointments except such as may be essential to carry on the public business. He intimates that the Governor-General has been advised against delay in summoning the House beyond that rendered unavoidable to give time for the return of the writs and the official guesting of the members who have been elected. Certainly the delay should be reduced to the minimum. Any loss of time under present conditions would be clearly injurious to the public interest. Only a test vote in the House, in view of the Premier's statement, can determine the trend of events. A condition of substantial stalemate in Parliament under which the most important questions before the country could not be dealt with would scarcely appeal to a majority of the members as justifiable. Meantime there remains the problem of securing seats for the defeated members of the government. It is anticipated that of the five cabinet ministers with portfolios who were defeated, in addition to the Prime Minister himself, some at least will not seek re-election.

An address at once thoughtful and instructive is that which President E. J. Alexander delivered at to-day's session of the Teachers' Institute. While he points out clearly how much responsibility lies upon both the parents and pupils, he most strikingly confronts those of the teaching profession with the duties and the possibilities of their work. He brings out convincingly how much real success in teaching depends upon the character and the personality of the teacher and his attitude not only toward the pupil but toward the work of teaching and life itself.

Odds and Ends

She didn't know
(Calgary Herald)
He was a fragile youth, and didn't dance all the dances.
"Let's sit it out," he said to his pretty partner.
"Where?" she asked.
"On the stairs."
So they went up a little way and sat down.
"Why, what's the matter, Mr. Stackpole?" cried the girl. For the young man had risen hastily and was gasping for breath. He could not reply. His face was livid, and with one shaking hand he claved feebly at the tail of his coat.
"What kind of an attack is it?" she gasped.
"At this question his voice returned. 'What difference does that make?' he growled. Then, without a word of apology, he dashed up the stairs and flung himself into the men's cloak room."

The Atlantic Bridge.
The geologists who have brought back a collection of matched fossils to prove that there once was a land bridge across the Atlantic from Newfoundland to Scotland will have to declare the whole of Europe in on the ancient bond, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

For other geologists are quite certain that England once was linked quite firmly to the European mainland at a period which may have been barely beyond the neolithic age. And the Irish under no circumstances will permit themselves to be left out, for haven't they their Giant's Causeway and the redoubtable legend of the Scotch and Irish giants who built it?
The two got restive, it seems, and roared threats at each other across the sea that separated them. Next they started throwing great rocks into the water for stepping stones, until a bridge or causeway had been built. Over came the Scotch giant, roaring with all his might. But the Irishman saw him at a distance and discovered that he was of awful size. Whereupon, he got into his night clothes and had his wife bundle him up in bed. And when the Scotch giant arrived, the good woman said, "Hush, your roarin', you'll wake the baby."

A Bit Too Thick.
(Vancouver Province).
"Aching for excitement," J. L. Scrymgeour, leader of a party crossing Canada by motor car, has insisted on pushing out of Winnipeg in spite of heavy rains. Experienced motorists pointed out that he was almost sure to get stuck in gumbo, but that didn't mean a thing to Mr. Scrymgeour. Gumbo is Manitoba mud. Its adhesive qualities are world-famous. Fish glue is clear water compared to gumbo. Properly flavored, it would make ideal chewing gum. It sticks closer than a limpet; it will neither brush nor wash off. It is spread over a vast surface of territory; its greatest depth has never been plumbed. That good story about the man who picked up a hat and found under it a farmer standing on a load of hay had its origin in Winnipeg gumbo. Old-timers can show you the street to this day, a little west of the C. P. R. station.

Just Fun

DINER.—"I want some raw oysters. They must not be too large or too small, not too salty, and not too soft. They must be cold and I'm in a hurry for them."

Waiter—"Yes, sir. Will you have them with or without pearls?"

WHEN those Ford airplanes stall it will be lots of fun to get out and crank them.

MUST HAVE OUR ILLUSIONS
NONE is perfect, when a man outgrows fairies and Santa Claus he still believes in statistics.

A MONKTON man in Fredericton found that he had spent all his money, had begun looking about for a chance to earn some. Seeing a group of men digging for the foundation of a new building, he asked the foreman if he could go to work. "Sure," said the foreman, "help yourself to a shovel." Picking up an idle shovel, the newcomer worked away for a couple of hours. Finally, when he paused for a rest, one of the men who was working beside him said: "I don't seem to know you—where do you live?" "I live in Moncton," replied the newcomer. "What are you doing here?" asked the other. "All of us Fredericton men are giving a day's work free to help build the new Presbyterian Church."

ARTHUR MUNNIE says his idea of bliss is Eden filled with apples and women.

"John," his wife asked when he got home at 3 o'clock in the morning, "where have you been?"
"In conference," he replied, and she hadn't the heart to ask him what had been accomplished.

"This sweet to love
But oh how bitter
To love a girl
And then not gitter."

A cynic might call this an age of cliff dwellers who believe like cave men.

THE poet who wrote of the shade of night and the sheltering palm knows the great American porter all right.

THE height of tough luck—A burglar whose wife won't let him go out nights.

A necking party is something that makes midnight seem like nine o'clock.

THERE isn't a great deal of peace on earth for the gent who has waited until the last minute to pick her present.

SUNSHINE SPELLS

By DR. W. F. THOMPSON.

Like some cowboy's leatheren quiet,
I feel the sting of the flannel shirt.

The sleeping porch is good insurance
Against tuberculosis.

The only cure for cancer is complete
Removal early in the disease.

Whether woolen or cotton
Or nothing or leather,
We should govern our clothing
According to weather.

The only known cure for a real bad
Cold is to keep it in bed 'till it's five
Days old.

Whoever said "as snug as a bug in a
rug" must have been thinking of the
pneumonia bug.

Do not flirt with influenza
When biting blasts begin to blow;
For he who takes it often spends a
Lot of time and lots of dough.

The vitiated air in the poorly vent-
ilated sleeping room is the "ill wind
that blows nobody good."

Only those hot-house individuals
whose starved souls stamped at the
smell of fresh air, should avoid drafts.

Man pugilistic, we're foolishly fistic
When we rave and we rant and we
prance;
For a tiny bacillus is sufficient to kill
us.

If we'll give the wee devil a chance,
Failure to register the birth of a
baby may deprive him of his life, his
liberty, his right to lawful inheritance,
a position of trust or a title to fame.

It's useless, friend, to stand and talk;
For a mile to work is a mile to walk;
We need the air and the exercise—
For he who walks so seldom dies.

Dinner Stories

WHEN he reached the shoemaker's shop his heart sank. Although it was yet early in the evening, the shop was closed and apparently deserted.

However, he banged on the front door with some effect, and at length the shoemaker thrust his head through an upper window.

"What d'ye want?" he asked.
"My shoes, of course," retorted the indignant customer. "You said you'd have them ready for me tonight."

"But haven't you heard?" answered the shoemaker. "My business has failed. I've gone bankrupt."

"I don't care about that! I want my shoes, I tell you!" he cried angrily.
The shoe repairer disappeared and a moment or so later one boot came hurtling down at the customer's feet, narrowly missing that irate gentleman's head.

"But what about the other?" he cried.

"That's all you'll get!" came the bootmaker's angry rejoinder. "I'm only paying 50 cents on the dollar!"

The New Gown



Costumer Baldwin:—"A beautiful creation, madam, I call it 'Mon Repos.' It would become you admirably."

Britannia—"It's too much like the old one and it doesn't suit my mood, at all. Show me something that expresses action—pretty vigorous action too."—From London Opinion.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD

MORE DEADLY THAN GUNS OR GAS.

BACK in the fevered days of 1917 and 1918, you probably remember, men were thrown into prison, or tarred and feathered, or worse, because they expressed doubts that Germans marched through Belgium with babies dangling from bleeding bayonets, or that Germany boiled down bodies of dead soldiers to make soap.

Well, now comes Brig. Gen. J. V. Charteris, who was Chief of Intelligence of the British army during the war, with the admission that such stories were lies, deliberately fostered to excite the passions of neutral nations and get them into the war on the allied side.

The folly and incredulity of the stories diligently spread to inflame men's hearts were even at the time obvious to those who had not lost their heads, but no one was allowed to speak a word which might ally the general insanity the unprincipled propagandists were so elaborately contriving and fostering.

The currents arguments for disarmament place the greatest stress upon the expense to the taxpayer, and the unprecedented material destructiveness of our present and future war weapons; but of far greater import is the waste of character values in the taxpayer schooled in hatred and suspicion, and the inextinguishable destructiveness of what we call war propaganda.

"War engines are expended energy," it is remarked.

"They do a certain amount of killing and are used up, but propaganda is unexpended energy going on ceaselessly building more engines, increasing in power with every living breath that gives it utterance."

"War engines put bodies out of action, and generally, if the barrage is good, it is the bodies of the enemy that are broken."

"But propaganda deals with man's inner life."

"If it carried peace and good-will, it would deal with his higher life; but the propaganda of war incites every evil passion and sends man into the pit, and is calculated to do that."

IT IS INTENDED that war propaganda's terrible influence shall only damage the enemy, but the intellect and heart of man are governed by laws very different from those calculated for a Big Bertha or machine gun. Projectiles and poisons thrown out by mental and emotional processes are more powerful than those encountered on the battlefield, and they do not fall to earth in any calculable time.

The havoc inflicted on human character by the engines of hate set in motion in the late war will not be repaired in our time.

Physical disarmament cannot end wars; only MENTAL disarmament can.

Forget me not, forget me not!

Yet should the thought of my distress
Too painful to thy feelings be,
Heed not the wish I now express,
Nor ever deign to think on me;
But, oh, if grief thy steps attend,
If thou mayst grant this humble prayer,
Forget me not, forget me not!

—Amelia Opie.

Other Views

BUSINESS, NOT SPORT.

(Detroit Free Press.)
An Ottawa hockey star has been offered \$10,000 to play in New York. We take our sport so seriously in this country that it becomes a business, and thereupon ceases to be a sport.

AMERICAN ISOLATION.

(New York Times.)
Germany now enters the league in full equality, while we, who supplied the chief inspiration and the chief example, still linger without. All the great affairs of the world—its politics, its trade and its projects of social betterment—are transacted in a forum where we have no standing. What would our rulers at Washington do if they are as the breath of life. But they are rare. To make most men celebrities against their will is to subject them to very real discomfort and even suffering.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

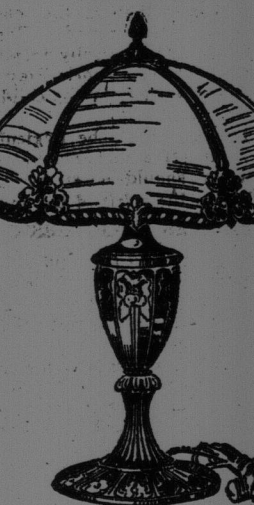
(Westminster Gazette.)
Life for a popular celebrity with any pretensions to modesty is scarcely worth living. There are a few people (the names of one or two film stars at once suggest themselves) who can stand any amount of indiscriminate flattery, and to whom sensational publicity is as the breath of life. But they are rare. To make most men celebrities against their will is to subject them to very real discomfort and even suffering.

PROGRESS.

(Chicago Tribune.)
It is an American idea that size indicates values. Phenomenal growth implies worth. Sustained growth proves it. To be big is to be good; to be bigger is to be better. In Washington it is true. The growth of a city reveals the will of people to live in it, and their decisions to enter it or to remain in it are based on their well-being. They go to a city which offers them opportunities and they remain in one which continues to give them opportunities.

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