

The St. John Standard

Published by The Standard Limited 53 Prince William Street,
St. John, N. B., Canada. H. V. MACKINNON, Manager and Editor.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1919.

MR. BAXTER'S ADDRESS.

In the Legislature on Wednesday afternoon and evening much of the time was occupied by Hon. Mr. Baxter, whose address was of such a character that members of the Government party, broad enough to recognize political ability in an opponent, offered their congratulations to the speaker. As was said with respect to Hon. Mr. Murray's remarks of Monday, in view of the opportunity afforded for sharp criticism, Mr. Baxter displayed his greatest moderation. It is true that he offered comment on the conduct of the Attorney-General which did not appear to please that gentleman to any very marked degree, but Mr. Baxter merely stated certain facts which are evidence on the part of the record of the trial to which he referred. There was no reason why he should make a definite charge, as Mr. Byrne rather foolishly but very tremulously demanded, for the information repeated by Mr. Baxter is open to anyone who cares to read it, and little more could be produced through an enquiry than is now written on the record of the court. It is also true that Mr. Baxter made reference to the selection of Mr. McQueen as commissioner in the potato enquiry, which reference does not appear to please members of the Foster Government or the papers supporting that administration. But it is clear that Mr. Baxter's address was not entirely intended to please those people. Quite the contrary. And it is to be feared that the captiousness shown by them arises wholly from a knowledge that what he said was the bitter truth. Mr. Baxter merely intimated that Mr. McQueen was not a fit and proper person to conduct such an investigation—a statement which is perfectly plain to all who have met Mr. McQueen or who know anything about him. Why such a person should have been selected at all is a mystery to everyone outside the little group which named him, although the general opinion seems to be that this choice was due to the desire of Mr. Foster to secure as commissioner one who would be willing to put his name—if he can indeed write it—to the report prepared for him by these members of the government whose whole desire is to condemn certain political opponents. And Mr. McQueen's demeanor throughout the farcical investigation was such as to convey the impression that evidence had nothing to do with the case. His mind was made up for him under orders, even before the commission of his appointment was issued, and he sat as commissioner in order to carry out the program which had been laid down by the men who gave him the job. A great deal of comment has been heard on the point that the McQueen report has not yet been tabled. Well, why has it not been tabled? The answer is due wholly to the premier, who has had that report amended according to his orders—in his pocket for months, and who is merely holding it back until the time seems opportune to make a little political capital. It might—for all the good or harm it can do—have been presented long ago. No one in this province will pay the slightest attention to it. The people of New Brunswick know the commissioner, and they know how and why the enquiry was conducted under his chairmanship. All that Mr. McQueen is able to say—at dictation—about any man in public life in New Brunswick apart from some of the members of his own party, will be harmless. Indeed his condemnation will be their great praise.

SAVING THE PENNIES.

The thrift habit is spreading. Efforts which have been put forth here during the past few weeks have resulted in the formation of many thrift clubs, in which the members pledge themselves to save each week a fixed proportion of their earnings. But the clubs established in this way by interested officers are only a few of those actually springing into existence. The thing is contagious, and in schools, among the Boy Scouts, in patriotic organizations and in stores and factories, the knowledge of what others are doing is spurring folks on to action among themselves. So that today there are organized many such societies which have no official recognition, but which are none the less accomplishing the purpose of the government. Boys and girls to whom the twenty-five cent thrift stamp particularly appeals are becoming deeply interested, and there is between these various organizations a growing rivalry as to which can save the largest number of stamps per member. In the majority of cases, too, the impulse takes the form of a desire to earn for themselves the sums to be saved, and these younger people are looking about for ways and means to accumulate the pennies through their own efforts. The ownership of a war savings stamp is a matter of pride, while the boy or girl who can save a whole dollar of these will rightly be regarded as a person of more than ordinary attainments.

Among the older folks the stamp idea has not yet become a habit. It is quite true that where clubs exist a large measure of success is being achieved, but the great majority of people cannot readily be reached through such organizations, and their co-operation must be eventually secured by the slower process of education along this particular line. The man or woman to whom no direct personal appeal can be made will naturally be the last to succumb to the influence of this movement, but constant reading of the advertising matter now so prominently displayed as well as the example of friends, will in time break through even the stoutest barriers of indifference, and at some time, not very far distant, we may expect to see practically everyone engaged in saving from their earnings or incomes some portion to be set aside for the proverbial rainy day.

A LIVE MAN NEEDED.

Another winter has about gone, and we in St. John are still without any definite program of action for the coming season or for future seasons. Year after year since the days of John McGowan, who really built a few streets and paid for them out of current revenue, the council has talked paying at such times as it had nothing else to do. We have had multitudinous suggestions, but never yet has there been presented a really practical scheme of improvement. The present commissioner has had ideas, and has talked at the council about what he would like to do with the streets, but neither he nor those who have gone before have worked out any method by which this city might at some future time look forward to the construction of permanent streets. Everything has been vague and indefinite, and evidently proposed in a feeling of dread that someone would object. Which, of course, someone has promptly done, impelled to such objection by the apparent anticipation of the promoter. Whether the ownership of property fronting on such streets requires improvement should pay a portion of the cost, whether the burden of a share of it should be distributed over the entire real estate assessment, or whether the city should bond for the full expenditure, forms a subject for interminable discussion which never gets us anywhere. Perhaps some day we will find a man, who, using the brains at his command, will formulate a policy of street improvement, work it out to an intelligible form, carry it to council, and by his own faith in its merits as well as his own capability, have it adopted, despite such scattered objections as will always arise, and which we can well afford to overlook. Such a man is needed. He will have a hard time for the first few years, but will win out if he sticks to his job.

IT NEVER RUNS SMOOTH.

After careful study of the whole matrimonial situation, United States commanding officers have reached the conclusion that, all things considered, it is best that no further marriages be permitted between members of their forces and young women of Germany. They have gone even further than this and have prohibited marriages between their men and any women whatever. Following the outbreak of feeling which greeted the announcement of matrimonial alliances with German girls, these officers were led to the belief that the best preventive would be found in permitting friendship to exist between their men and the women workers of the Red Cross and other organizations in the field. The girls themselves, through a patriotic endeavor to save the boys from the disgrace of marrying daughters of the enemy, heartily endorsed this proposal—in fact endorsed certain other proposals made to them—such an extent that there was for a time grave danger of the Red Cross and Y.M.C.A. staffs being wiped out. Two hundred and seventy thousand soldiers engaged in a wild scramble for the few hundred available American girls, and the deluge of applications appalled the regimental commanders, with the result that Cupid was sentenced to immediate execution. Orders were issued that no further marriages should be permitted, that courtship was a bad thing for the army, and that chaplains should emphasize this point in their advice to the men.

NO COLOR LINE.

Mr. Mesereau is an eminently just and prudent man. He won't stand for any color line. That's the stuff. Women should have the right to vote, but there must be no half-way measures. Black and white must be treated exactly alike. The Colonel's Lady and Judy O'Grady are in the same boat. The shade of one's complexion is not a condition of the franchise. But this heated protest on his part suggests an awful possibility. Did he not know that now favors a policy which he opposed only a year ago, really intend to draw the color line? Was it his thought that only the so-called elect should be accorded the franchise? The suggestion is awful to contemplate. But Mr. Mesereau has won the undying gratitude of the prospective lady electors of Ontario.

WHAT THEY SAY

Unanimous. Philadelphia Record: Germany says she signs the armistice terms only because she has to. Well, now, that makes it unanimous.

Protection. Montreal Gazette: Those \$250 automobiles are intended primarily for workers to go to and from their daily tasks, say the builders. Presumably there will be room in their trunks for the son of toil's lunch. Is the dinner pail to be driven to the rear with the horse?

Is This The Reason? Hamilton Spectator: The Globe asks pertinently why keepers of Chinese opium joints in Toronto frequented by white women should be only fined instead of sent to jail. Despite its belief to the contrary, it is likely because, there as here, "we need the money."

Honors Are Even. Christian Science Monitor: Now as far as it is possible to tell, in the present year of grace, at least, Wilson whose faith in the ideal induced the world to accept the theory of the League, and Jan Smuts whose practical mind reduced the dream to words.

Epitome of Chaos. New York Herald: "Princes, peasants, plutocrats, workmen, rich and poor, go down together in one welter of blood and dirt." This is Bolshevism as seen by John Ward, labor member of the British Parliament. Aha! he has seen it only on one edge in Siberia!

Keeps on Sawing Wood. Galt Reporter: Oh yes, Canada is democratic and progressive, and all that. But you will notice that Britain is showing her heels to this fine democracy in the matter of state-owned houses for workmen and their families. The Old Land just goes ahead and does things.

Practical Christianity. Red Cross Magazine: In a little while on a hillside, also under shell fire, a war correspondent found a preacher-secretary tending his little group of wounded. The men had fallen too far that day for the ambulances to carry them all, and so he had picked up a dozen of them, one by one, and carried them back across the shell holes. He was on the hill, where he thought they would be safe. All night long, while the guns roared, he made his lone journey out, bringing in new wounded and carrying water to those who cried for it.

Holding the Whip Hand. London Morning Post: The power now wielded by the Allies is a real thing. By means of their power they can Germany be forced to accept terms which will really make her comparatively innocuous for an appreciable period. The time will come when France to restore at least the elements of her industrial prosperity, to modify and amend the first terms of peace Germany would fight if she could, and in any case she will employ every trick and intrigue and measure, enlisting her friends in every other country on the side of that blood-stained fetish called the Fatherland.

Sea-Going Rustics. New York Evening Sun: Mr. Huxley splendidly inspired his decision to go to the farmers for advice as to his shipping policy, having failed to get any very helpful suggestions from more bankers, business men, ring-experts, shippers and foreign traders. None of those familiar with maritime affairs could tell him, except back to the rustic soil. Doubtless he can get lots of advice from the deep sea dogs of Kansas. The wide old salts of Oklahoma would tell him about it. Let it gather 'round the cracker barrel, out a pipe of tobacco and settle our marine policy.

A BIT OF VERSE

THE HOMECOMING.
(By Garnett Laidlaw Eskew.)
His regiment came home today,
But Jim—old Jim—he's still away.
Grown up with him, and he and I
Would never let a day go by
Out on the fields of France some-where;
And yet I stood out in the rain
To watch the boys come home again.
Just wishing that it wasn't true
And that Jim would be coming too.
Yet all the while I knew—I knew—
Old Jim—he's gone. They tell me how
He fell against the Hun, and now
He's gained a sort of dignity
That somehow seems could never be.
For Jim—he was so gay and free;
With no sort of thought of greater weight
Than just to keep an evening date.
Or get some cigarettes perhaps,
Or shoot a game or two of craps;
Or dance all night, then drive all day
His roadster round the speeding way.
But now Jim's gone—and folks will
Say
He was a wonder in his day.
Old Jim—he wasn't old, you know—
I say that for I loved him so:
Grown up with him, and he and I
Would never let a day go by
That did not see some plan, begun
In which we both would have some
Fun.

And then there comes that fateful day
When our men go to join the fray,
"Goodby, Old Top! If I'm not dead
I'll give the Kaiser hell!" Jim said,
I think he meant it, but—oh, well,
He didn't give the Kaiser hell.
Folks always said that Jim was light,
And stayed out much too late at night,
And frivolous, and never would,
Whatever else he did, make good.
Why, no one ever thought to take
Jim seriously—the reckless rascal!
But when the time to charge had come
Jim felt his trench along with some
More men springing, and crawling,
spurred,
The hell that they call No Man's Land,
And out the tangled wires away;
These our men charged—but there
Jim lay!
What is it that the Scriptures say
About the chap that offers up
His all, and drinks the bitter cup?
That's how I like to think of Jim—
The glory that is left of him.

Little Benny's Note Book.

BY LEE PAPE.

Pop was up in the setting room smoking a cigar with a band on it smiling as if the band was just put on to detract your attention away from the smell, and ma was darning holes in stockings and I was laying on the floor looking up at the ceiling and wondering if it would be too much work to be a grate man when I grew up, and I said, Pop? All present or accounted for, said pop. Being wait they say in the army, and I said, Do you think if I audited awfully hard I could get all the way thru college by the time I was about 17?
Wy not, wy not? said pop, they say Rudyard Kipling spoke 4 lang-widges wen he was 3 months old and I cried because they wouldn't let him learn another, so wy not?
Well, do you think I could be a grate pollytician and have my picture in all the papers and have people cheering me and different things about a year after I left college? I said.
Stranger things than that have happened, they say wen Chamney Dewey was 6 weeks old he use to deliver orations that kept both his parents up all night, said pop.
And I looked up at the ceiling a while longer and then I said, Well, do you think if I tried hard enuff I could be elected president of this country wen I was about 18?
Nothing is impossible, they say Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany was air to the throne at the age of one day, said pop.
Willum, how can you put such ideas in the boys head? said ma.
In not, my deer, he's putting them in mine, said pop, however, a parent place is in the home, and a boys place is out in the street with the other boys—Benny, is a word to the future president sufficient?
Yes sir, I said.
And I was glad to see who was out, with Puds Shinkins and Leroy of the League, and Ed Wernick was, saying they was just going to ring the bell for me, being a coincident.

A BIT OF FUN

"Meekton's wife said she is never going to speak to him again."
"Was she angry, or trying to be considerate?"—Answers, London.

Father's Definition.
"Pa, what is a family jar?"
"A vessel of wrath, my son."—Boston Transcript.

Their Training Helps.
"Ministers ought to make good aviators."
"Why so?"
"Aren't they already sky pilots?"—The Baltimore American.

Literature.
"My boy," he said, as he chastised his youthful lad, "never read such stuff as this."
For he had caught his son reading the exploits of Old King Brady.

Clever Interviewer.
"Miss Pacer is a very bright woman, judging by my interview with her."
"What did she say?"
"Nothing much, but she approved of what I said."—Boston Transcript.

Not a Lawyer.
The lawyer was cross-examining a witness to robbery.
"When did the robbery take place?" he asked.
"I think," began the witness.
"We don't want what you think, sir. We want to know what you know."
"If you don't want to know what I think, I may as well leave the stand. I can't talk without thinking. I'm not a lawyer."—Galveston News.

Not Much of a Union.
Hewitt—I am welded to my art.
Jewett—Mrs. Hewitt has no cause to be jealous.

Idle curiosity causes a lot of people to work overtime.
It is easy to get rich after you have the first million.

Tit for Tat.
Thompson was a very enthusiastic roller and one day he was complaining bitterly to his friend Brown about the bad manners of some of the club members.
"Look at Jones for instance!" he said. "The ass actually crossed my feet just as I was going to drive. What would you have done if you had been in my place?"
"Well," said Brown, "seeing that he crossed your feet, I should have dotted his eye."—London Ideas.

After the Marriage.
Bride—And just remember that I threw over a millionaire's son to marry you.
Groom—Yes, that guy was not only born rich but lucky as well.

Worse and Worse.
Boss—That office boy of mine is a nuisance.
Clerk—What's the trouble with him?
Boss—Instead of going awfully whistling like other boys he goes around playing a ukulele.

Why Joe Left Home.
"Dear Joe—Come home. Perhaps

OUR NEW TERM

BEGINS
Thursday, January 2nd

Send for Catalogue.

S. KERR,
PrincipalFLEWELLING PRESS
3 Water St.
HONOR ROLLS
For Societies
Artistically Designed.Nos. 1 and 2
12-16 x 2-4 and 3-14 in.
also
Douglas Fir
Flooring, 12-16 x 2-14 in.For Prices
Phone Main 3000

MURRAY & GREGORY, Ltd.

Regal Flour

For better bread and pastries

—ask your Grocer

THE BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER



Not only makes a pleasant task out of what was a drudgery, but it brightens and preserves the carpets and rugs.

Grand Rapids Ball Bearing Jap'd Trimmings... \$4.50
Elite Ball Bearing... 6.25
Boudoir, Ball Bearing, Nickeled Trimmings... 5.25
Champion... 4.00

Vacuum Sweepers

\$10.50, \$12.00 and \$14.00.

T.M. AVITY & SONS, LTD.

The Story of The Watch

The invention of the portable timepiece dates from the close of the 15th century. It was very crude, of extremely uncertain timekeeping qualities, and so large that it had to be hung from a girdle.

Think of the difference between this and the thin-cased, finely adjusted Pocket Watches, and still more, the latest development of the Ladies' Wrist and Chatelaine Watch.

Our choice stock embraces all the latest models.

FERGUSON & PAGE

Peerless Anti-Freeze Liquid Will Prevent Frozen Radiators

Do not drain your radiator or use substitutes. On draught or in sealed gallon cans.

M. E. AGAR, 51-53 Union St.
Phone Main 818. St. John, N. B.

The Union Foundry and Machine Works, Ltd.
Engineers and Machinists
Iron and Brass Castings. Phone West 15.
West St. John. G. H. WARING, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 1870 Civil Engineer and Crown
GILBERT G. MURDOCH Land Surveyor
A. M. Can. Soc. C. E.
Surveys, Plans, Estimates, Superintendence, Blue Prints, Black Line
Prints. Maps of St. John and Surroundings.
74 Carmarthen Street, St. John

FIRE ESCAPES
Structural Steel, Bolts and Rods
WM. LEWIS & SON, ST. JOHN.

We Carry a Full Line of ELECTRIC IRONS For All Purposes
HIRAM WEBB & SON, Electrical Contractors
91 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.
Phones: M. 1595-11 M. 2579-11

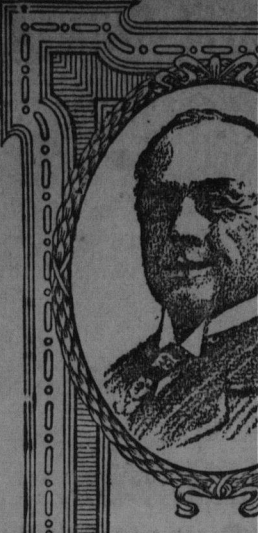
Lace Leather, Clipper Hooks, Cresent Plates and Pulleys.
D-K
BALATA BELTING
PROMPT DELIVERY
D. K. McLAREN, Limited
Main 1121 Box 702
90 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

THE BEST QUALITY AT A REASONABLE PRICE
Quick Service in Replacing Lenses
Our lens grinding plant on the premises enables us to give prompt, efficient and economical service in replacing broken glasses. Usually the new lens is ready the same day, often in an hour or two.
The prescription can be secured from the broken lens, or if you bought the glasses here it is already in our files. Phone us and we can place the order in work, saving you a trip to the store.
We guarantee all our work to be satisfactory.

L. L. Sharpe & Son
Jewelers and Opticians.
Two Stores—21 King St., 189 Union St.

PAINT THE HOME
It pays to keep the house well painted. It preserves the wood and prevents decay. Cuts down the repair bills and makes the home more attractive.
For Clapboards, Shingles, Brackets, etc., phone Main 1893.

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



The Admin Somers
"The Admin Somers" is a new song as sung by the Admin Somers. "Up From" is a new song as sung by the Admin Somers. "Up From" is a new song as sung by the Admin Somers.

Hear the
Manufacture

J. & W.
the
and

W. L. Lewis & Son, St. John.

W. L. Lewis & Son, St. John.

W. L. Lewis & Son, St. John.

W. L. Lewis & Son, St. John.

W. L. Lewis & Son, St. John.