

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star printed 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, \$5.00; United States, \$6.00; by carrier per year, \$4.00.
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., 18 South La Salle Street.
The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times-Star.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., APRIL 27, 1926.

IN BRITAIN—AND HERE

The Winston Churchill budget receives what they call in England "a bad press." That is, the average editorial comment is cold or adverse. "A dull budget, brilliantly presented," says the Daily News. "Viewing the budget broadly," says the Morning Post, "we see economies that bubble down stream. Expenditures are increasing." The Post's opinion might well have been expressed of many a budget in the past in New Brunswick, and, indeed, in the Dominion. Too many of our Ministers of Finance, provincial and federal, fall too easily into the habit of seeking to gloss over the real situation, misrepresenting the array of taxpayers, that there is a good day coming. That good day recedes as time advances. In New Brunswick today we have fresh assurance that the budget is to be balanced through the heavens fall. In Ottawa things are rather better, though even there the Government has not yet settled down resolutely to a reduction of the public debt or the fashion of the United States or of Great Britain.

The Churchill budget is by no means so bad as the Press comment would indicate. Some of that comment is born of deep-seated Tory resentment because Mr. Baldwin took Churchill into the ministry and gave him the Exchequer. Mr. Baldwin has moral courage of a very high order, and is certain to disregard the pin-pricks of small-minded politicians. He acted from the conviction that Churchill's brain is one of the best in Great Britain today, and he recognized that the most pressing problems are in no way connected fundamentally with the battle between free trade and protection.

Mr. Baldwin is of the type which has kept Great Britain's credit above that of all other nations, which has been able to see the Empire as a whole, which hopes and works for peace, but which realizes that we live in a world still racked with explosive elements, and which, therefore, has due regard for such lessons as are laid down in Mahan's "The Influence of Sea Power upon History."

Mr. Baldwin knows that the coal-mining trouble is today Britain's greatest menace, involving as it does the very life of the nation. He knows that both the miners and the mine owners are wrong, and that because of the determination of each of them to win at all hazards, they are willing to carry the nation to the edge of civil war, if not actually into it. When he thinks of Churchill, he regards him as a man of broad vision, with no small capacity for finance, but also as a man who in the cabinet would support the Prime Minister's sound doctrine that the state must not be imperiled or sacrificed because the miners and the mine owners want to fight it out. The Prime Minister has about him other men of similar calibre, men who subscribe wholeheartedly to his repeated statements that if the warring elements are bound to engage, they must do so without attempting to produce economic paralysis, without undue interference with the public's rights.

The budget, under all the circumstances, is unsatisfactory only in the sense that it presses very heavily upon the taxpayer, and it does that chiefly because Great Britain is paying its way more rapidly, and at greater sacrifice than any other country, which look any considerable part in the great war.

The Opposition—Liberal and Labour combined—will make little headway against the Government so as the budget is concerned. Among the radicals there are many who are hoping that the Government will fall as a result of the expected miners' strike, rendered doubly formidable by the support of the railway and transport workmen and other unions. In fact the extremists in the Labour party and some in the Liberal party as well are willing to see Britain plunged into the gravest industrial warfare in all its history if only the Baldwin Government may be defeated thereby.

Mr. Baldwin, facing troubles almost comparable with those which Lincoln faced before the North and South engaged, still proclaims the supremacy of the state over all private interests, whether they be combinations of labor or of capital, or of any other selfish and individualistic elements. He has said it without variations: that the Government will do everything within reason to keep peace on just terms, but that it will not yield to threats; and that, in the event of a labor war, the public interest will be vindicated, at whatever cost.

recede from it no matter how black lowers the approaching storm.

In this country our public men—members of the Senate, of the House of Commons, and of every Provincial Legislature—would do well if they would study seriously the long history of statesmanship in Great Britain. It would be good for them; and what is more, it would mean vast benefit for Canada, and, in the end, for the Empire.

THE BUSINESS OF GETTING TOGETHER

Saint John's prospects, it is now generally recognized, have improved very materially within the last few months.

The situation at Ottawa, as respects affairs here, is much more satisfactory than it was formerly. If the supplementary estimates contain reasonable provision for the prosecution of the construction of terminal facilities in Courtenay Bay for the C. N. R., showing that the Government intends to push that work through to completion as a national enterprise in which there should be no delay, we shall have made a great step forward. Locally, quiet but satisfactory progress is being made in gradually composing local differences of opinion as to the wise course in regard to port expansion. We have suffered very greatly in the past from division of opinion among ourselves with respect to many civic enterprises, which must have a very direct and vital bearing upon the future of the city. We must learn by experience—and at last we are doing so.

Unless the signs of the times hereabouts are unconsciously deceptive, we shall soon be getting things done and shall be able to see our way clear before us. We know that public opinion elsewhere in Canada has been greatly changed in our favor because of a better understanding of our problems and through a growing appreciation of the rightfulness of this port in connection with national transportation.

The election of Mayor White, his obvious readiness to work in hearty accord with his associates at City Hall, with the Board of Trade, and with other interests sincerely devoted to civic welfare, is one of the fortunate circumstances upon which we have reason to congratulate ourselves.

The very nature of the complicated political situation existing in Canada, while at first it seemed to be detrimental to our prospects, is turning our attention rather the other way. As a matter of fact, party politics, not to mention the desire to serve the best interests of the country, there is thrown into sharp relief the fact that both the old parties have commanding reasons for making friends with the Maritime Provinces. Both parties have at last come to recognize that they have been neglectful of these provinces, and that, through their neglect and through their repeated defaults, a robust and widely prevalent sentiment has been created which could only be ignored through crass political folly. We shall not get everything that we want, but the indications are that we shall be fairly dealt with. There is much reason, at least, for hoping that this is the case. If, unhappily, we should encounter further disappointment, the most certain thing is that the Maritime movement for justice would grow in intensity, and would take on certain other manifestations which have hitherto been absent.

If we have unanimity with respect to the essentials, if we can combine all interests in resolutely pressing for certain advantages which are clearly due us, we need have little fear concerning the future.

It is all the more important that we have come to this state of affairs just at the time when Canada's business prospects are showing a noteworthy improvement. As the business depression passes—and it is clearly passing—we shall go forward with renewed confidence.

Odds and Ends

Disappointed

The well-known steepclack, Mr. W. Larkins, who has recently published the story of his life under the title "Steepclacks and Steepclacking," tells an amusing story concerning one of his men who was at work on top of a chimney sixty feet above the road. Larkins was below directing operations. Presently along came an errand boy, his empty basket over his shoulder. Catching sight of the man perched precariously on the chimney coping, the lad stopped, put down his basket, and stood stock still, gazing upwards with a fixed expression.

Others joined him. For half-an-hour they stood staring at the man busy with his job.

Then the errand boy turned to go. "B ain't goin' to fall," he said sadly.

Chinese Fantastics (San Francisco Argonaut.) Some queer kinks in Chinese civilization are described by Thomas Sizer in "Chinese Fantastics," a book on Chinese customs just published by the Century Company. Here is a prohibition kink: "A total abstainer, not wishing to be remiss at a banquet, delegates his drinking to a servant. The

Just Fun

OUR IDEA of a lot of talk about nothing, is two flappers discussing what they're going to wear to a dance!

THE average man has all the respect and deference in the world for the weaker sex. That explains why so many of 'em will see a woman hang on a street car strap—they believe the physical exercise will be good for her muscles.

JACK—We've picked a good place to spend our vacation.
JILL—The best place to take a vacation is in a telephone booth. Drop a nickel in the slot and you are entirely cut off from the world.

VERY LIKELY.
I like your lips so sweet, so red,
I like your nose, your eyes of blue,
I like your teeth so pretty when you smile,
I like your hair of golden hue.

And since last night, after the show,
Before I'd had a chance to speak,
You took me for my whole week's pay;
I must admit I like your cheek!

"MOTHER, mother, mother, turn the hose on me!" said little Willie, as his mamma was dressing him one morning.
"What do you mean?" she asked.
"You've put my stockings on wrong side out," he said.

A CYNIC's version of it: "Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved and won."

A GROUP of men were sitting about the big all-night heater in the general merchandise store of Grandpa Hibbs. Haze Lynn elevated his feet and spat into the coal scuttle as he volunteered this bit of information: "Guess Si Slater's bank is in pretty bad condition 'bout to fail."
"How so?" inquired Grandpa, pausing in the distribution of mail.
"Well," said Haze, "I seen a check Frank Bovee wrote for \$2. It was returned, marked 'No funds.' Now a bank that ain't able to cash a check for \$2 must be pretty high busted."
"That's so," agreed the rest of the loafers.

BEAT IT!
"I'll get you anything you want," said he to smooth her pout;
But she was mean, and said to him,
Then, if you please, GET OUT!

DINNER STORIES

AN American was boasting to an Irishman about the fastness of American trains.
"Why, Mike," said the American, "we run our trains so fast in America that the milestones look like a cemetery!"
"Do they now?" said Mike. "Well, sir, I was wan day on a train in Ireland and as we passed first a field of turnips, then want of carrots, then was of cabbage, and then a large pond of water, we wexn' that fast I thought it was soup."

AN elderly gentleman went into a photographer's studio and asked to see the proofs of a picture recently taken of a young man whose name he gave. They were handed to him as a matter of course and he examined them critically. He seemed pleased and finally said:
"These are my son. This one is a remarkably good photo of him—it is very like him indeed. Has he paid you for it yet?"
"No, sir," said the photographer, "not yet."
"Ah," said the elderly gentleman, "very like him indeed."

THERE was a squabble on the corner of the street. Two men were fighting. A crowd collected, and a gentleman seeing that one man had the other down on the sidewalk and was pommeling him unmercifully, called on him to stop.
"Let the man get up!" he cried.
"Make it a fair fight!"
"Faith, sir," said the man on top, "if you'd had the trouble I've had to get him down, wouldn't he be for letting him up so readily?"

Other Views

AN INSANE POLICY

(London Morning Post.) The Sinn Féiners have been following for some years now the insane policy of vulgarly described as "cutting off your nose to spite your face." They have destroyed a great part of the trade and working capital of Leinster, Munster and Connaught in the belief that they were injuring a British interest. So they were, but they were injuring an Irish interest even more. Consider the Irish cattle trade: last year it fell by 30 per cent. Consider the English market for their provisions, their poultry, their lace, and their motor cars—all those trades have been more or less injured by their hostility to this country. Then consider their loss in getting rid of the remnants which used to be quartered at the Curragh, in particular the cavalry, and in getting rid of their gentry who used to spend money up and down the countryside. What have they gained by it? . . . Irish politicians talk of America and Germany. What have they gained from either of fine words, which latter no parsnips? Will America buy their cattle or Germany their bacon? Hardly!

ADVERTISING HELPED

(Ottawa Packet.) To what extent is the tremendous development in life insurance due to the more generous advertising policy lately followed by the companies? Probably the heads of the servant, standing at a respectful distance, advances whenever a toast is proposed, lifts his master's cup, and drinks. The master is thus vicariously able to drink indefinitely. The servant, drunk, may be replaced by a sober one. This might be called a sex kink. "Students, when informed by their teacher that a Western man proposes directly to the girl he wishes to marry, were astonished, for they could not understand how the man, in the event of a refusal, could survive the loss of face?"

Where To Try Next?

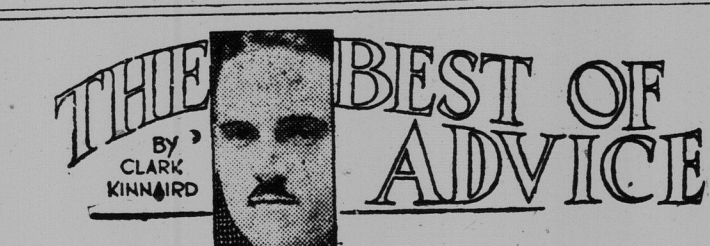


—The Manchester Chronicle.

POEMS I LOVE

"Forbearance," by Ralph Waldo Emerson.

TOO few people read Emerson nowadays—particularly his great poetry neglected. He is one of the finest essayists the world has ever produced; but somehow, in the minds of the multitude, his name has become associated with such lofty thinking that the man in the street has become frightened of him. There is no need of timidity concerning this great man. Both his prose and his poetry are understandable. It is only the fear of him that is not understandable. Here is one of his shorter pieces. See if it doesn't impress you enough to cause you to turn to his other writings.



WHO AM I?

WE ARE inclined to take ourselves very seriously in these modern days. To strut about with supercilious looks at the rest of the inhabitants of the earth—the hol polloi—as we term them, who do not happen to belong to the little circle of those who think in the same vein as we, is a mark of civilization. Their thoughts are not worthy of consideration.

We are very learned. We have been to college and are entitled to write some magic letters after our name. The universe is no mystery to us—our attitudes suggest—we know all the secrets. "The creation of a world is little more mysterious than the cooking of a dumpling; concerning the last, indeed, there have been minds to wonder the question, how the apples were got 'presented difficulties," as Thomas Carlyle puts it.

YET in our saner moments we must realize how little we really do know. With all our knowledge, can we answer the question "Who am I?" What is this? A Voice, a Motion, an Appearance—some embodied, idealized Idea in the Eternal Mind? Alas, poor Cogitator, this takes us but a little way. Sure enough, I am; and lately was not? But Whence? How? Wherefore?

Insurance companies themselves would be ready to admit that there is a close connection between the two. Certainly the growth of the life insurance business has been phenomenal. The reports issued by some of the companies state the annual budgets of provinces, states and even the public has been educated to the value of advantages of life insurance. Other factors, such as the marvelous improvement in the service the companies render their policy holders, have undoubtedly contributed. But it is not too much to say that the flourishing condition of the life insurance companies is another demonstration of what can be accomplished by advertising.

OLD-FASHIONED SPAIN

(Cleveland Bulletin.) Smart and sophisticated travel writers have in the past made Spain the victim of their irritating "adventures." Poor Spain, dark, superstitious, in years behind the times, a living ghost of former greatness—we have read of it in a number of times and laughed. The real beauty of Spain does not reveal itself to those who shoot through the country on a fast train bound for Monte Carlo. And now ex-Ambassador Moore returns with his enthusiastic message in praise of Spain—her genius and her institutions, her king and her people—has been broadcast throughout this country.

Open Saturday till 10 p.m.



In New Home Ahead of You

All ready to boil the kettle and cook a quick meal, you can have your Moffat Electric installed in your new home before you arrive yourself.

You save the cost of connecting the old stove, which now shows up as a pure extravagance alongside electric cooking.

Save \$5 to \$10 a month, save all stove drudgery and cooking disappointments by changing over to the clean and sure heat of a Moffat Electric. Press the button and you get the heat you want. First installing, ten easy monthly payments. Afternoon demonstrations, open tonight till nine.

Your Own Hydro

Canterbury Street

Visit our Illumination Studios and choose Lighting Fixtures that will adorn the home. "Electrically at Your Service" The Webb Electric Co., 80-91 GERMANTOWN STREET, Phone M. 2125, Res. Phone M. 4000

The Very Idea!

By Bill Quackenbush

TORTURE

THE supper meal is over, and you've had a hearty fill. You're sitting by the fireplace, with a lot of time to kill. You ask the wife what's doin', and she tells ya, not a thing. And then there's trouble brewin' when the doorknob starts to ring.

It's just a couple neighbors who have dropped in for a spell. The wife is feelin' peppy and she rushes 'round pell mell to get the table ready for a game of cards or two. You're sleepy as the dickens, but there's nothin' you can do.

You fight that drowsy feeling with a twichin' of the face. You feel your head a reelin', an' ya trump your partner's ace. You're biddin' kinda crazy, in a suit you cannot make. But you don't know what you're doin' 'cause ya just can't keep awake.

The hours have never seemed so long. Your torture is a fright. Ya kinda get to thinkin' that they're gonna stay all night. At last ya serve some luncheon at the breaking of the dawn. The wife says, "Gee, I'm glad you came!" while you're just glad they've gone.

Often a fellow will look kinda familiar to a girl—and when she meets him, she finds out he is.

A father is in a fine predicament these days. If he uses slang his wife says he's setting a bad example—and if he doesn't the kids think he's a back number.

The busiest man we know of is the fellow who changed all the 's in his name to e's, 'cause he didn't have time to do the 's.

They were stranded on an island. "I'm hungry," shouted Myrtle. And she replied, "Let's make some soup. Our boat has just turned turtle."

A man may request a raise because he's just been married—but no company is responsible for what happens to a person when off duty.

The price of some gowns is a couple of hysterics and a flock of tears.

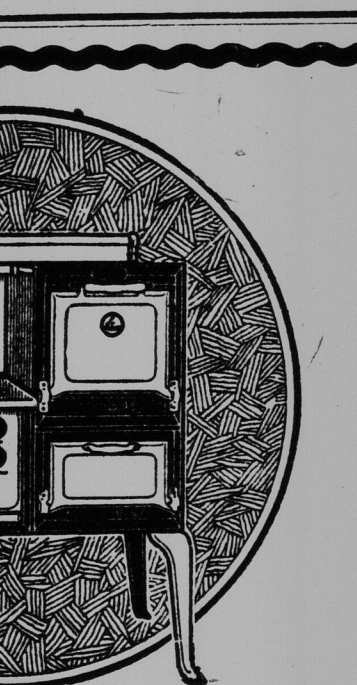
FABLES IN FACT

THE LITTLE BELLA COMMA WHO WAS A GREAT ADMIRER OF HIS DAD COMMA WENT INTO A BARBER SHOP TO GET A HAIR CUT PERIOD THE BARBER ASKED HIM HOW HE WANTED THY JOB DONE PERIOD COMMA CUT PERIOD MARK AW COMMA CUT PERIOD JUST LIKE MY POPS QUOTATION MARK COMMA THE REPLY PERIOD SO MISTER BARBER PROCEEDED TO TRIM IT AROUND THE SIDES COMMA AND THEN HE SHAVED A BALD SPOT RIGHT ON THE TOP OF THE KID'S HEAD PERIOD.

"I never saw," said Mr. Moore, "a painted country as Spain in the three years I was in Madrid there was only one murder, and I never heard of a robbery." It remained for him to readjust himself to conditions in his native land where there are 10,000 murders in a year and where the toll of robberies, if distributed, would leave each citizen annually poorer by \$100.

"I never saw," said Mr. Moore, "a painted country as Spain in the three years I was in Madrid there was only one murder, and I never heard of a robbery." It remained for him to readjust himself to conditions in his native land where there are 10,000 murders in a year and where the toll of robberies, if distributed, would leave each citizen annually poorer by \$100.

Made by Canadian Workmen of Canadian Clay With Canadian Coal.



Keep the Butter Sweet SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Save \$5 to \$10 a month, save all stove drudgery and cooking disappointments by changing over to the clean and sure heat of a Moffat Electric. Press the button and you get the heat you want. First installing, ten easy monthly payments. Afternoon demonstrations, open tonight till nine.

April Sheeting Wednesday

Sheetings, Pillow Cases, Bed Spreads, Table Linens

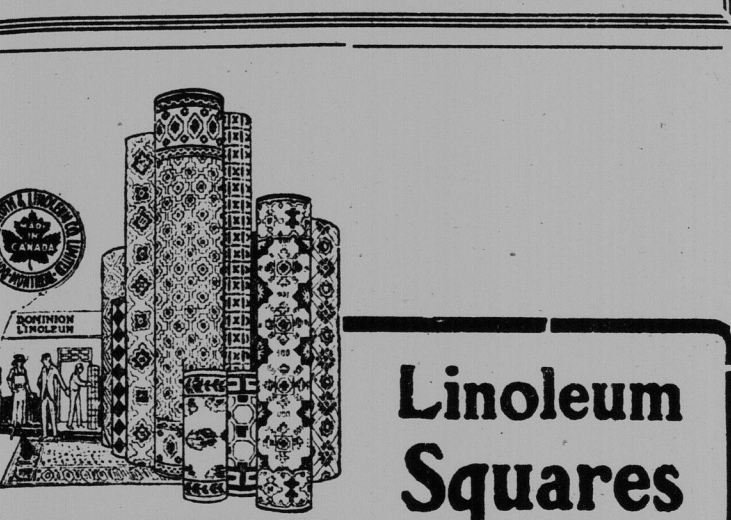
SUPERIOR QUALITY Sheetings, pillow cases, bed spreads and table linen—really remarkably low prices! That's the story of this timely selling. Prudent housewives will find it advisable to supply their needs now while these low prices prevail.

72 IN UNBLEACHED SHEETING—splendid qualities selected yarns that will soon bleach white 48¢ and 57¢ yd
72 IN BLEACHED SHEETING—heavy quality, soft finish, ready for the needle 59¢ yd
PILLOW CASE, ready made—of good firm quality, full bleached cotton, hemmed ready for use 29¢ ea
TABLE DAMASK—these prices are certainly low for such lovely qualities—comes in assorted designs 69¢ and 85¢
TABLE LINEN—beautifully bleached, well finished, choice patterns—comes in assorted widths qualities \$1.50, \$1.75, \$1.95 yd

CRINKLE BED SPREADS

Size 72in. x 90in.
Is becoming very popular—the crinkle is permanent—launders beautifully, no ironing required \$1.65

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.



Linoleum Squares

Attractive designs to suit your room and at a price you can afford to pay.
Sizes from 6 feet x 9 feet to 12 feet x 15 feet.
Discontinued patterns at special price.

A. O. SKINNER

58 King Street



Designed by Sisman

SISMAN'S success in making Canada's best everyday shoes is very largely attributed to the fact that Sisman Shoes are designed and patterned by Mr. Theo. Sisman (president of the company) who has spent his life making shoes specially for outdoor workers.

Over 60 years' experience in worked into Sisman Shoes, that is why you should make sure of getting them. Always look for the Sisman tag and label. They are your protection, and our assurance that you can get no better shoes anywhere.

Don't accept any substitute for Sisman Shoes. If your dealer cannot supply, ask him to communicate with his wholesaler or with us direct.

The T. Sisman Shoe Company, Limited
J. M. Humphrey & Co., Limited
St. John, N.B.

SISMAN SHOES

'Phone your Want Ads. Main 2417.