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"Combinations of capital," says the
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the money combinations have acquired
the political corruption, which was
a dangerous weapon possessed by
financiers."
Although Signor Ferrero is of the
opinion that the "American financial
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ing a great role in the development
of the resources of the country, he
says that the power and influence
of money combinations have acquired
the political corruption, which was
a dangerous weapon possessed by
financiers."

The eight round bout between Mike
Novan and Tony Caponi scheduled
for Memphis A. C. has shut down
the location of a larger arena
be built on the open air plan.

ONX



MR. BALFOUR'S VIGOROUS SPEECH IN CRITICISM OF THE BRITISH BUDGET

Not for many years has such extraordinary interest been displayed in the British budget. Last week The Standard gave a description of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Right Hon. Lloyd George, and his great effort. This week is published the onslaught of the leader of the Opposition, Right Hon. A. J. Balfour.

The following are the main points of Mr. Balfour's speech:

The Chancellor proposes that a development grant shall be set up for this country. I have no objection to a development grant, but I very much regret that the resources for this new department are to be obtained by the abolition of the old sinking fund.

I am amazed at this suggestion and doubly amazed that it should come from a member of the front bench.

The transfer of unexpended balances to the development grant will be a direct stimulus to extravagance and wastefulness. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has only to make a miscalculation and he finds himself deluged with money he did not intend the House of Commons to waste.

You must remember that the danger of democracy has been that the great body of the community will throw an undue financial burden on a fraction of the community. This is the rock on which all old democracies split.

Flight of Capital.

The great fortunes now are in a highly liquid state; they consist of funds which can be transferred by telegram almost from one country to another, or from one occupation to another. Are you sure that those who are suffering from this very highly differential taxation will not only try to evade your duties but will not succeed in evading them?

And if they do so, observe that the evil to the Exchequer, the country, and the public morality does not stop with the loss to the Exchequer which the evasion occasions. They throw a burden on others who are either more honest or possessed of property of a less mobile character than themselves.

By increasing the death duties I think the Chancellor of the Exchequer is damaging the accumulation of capital in this country and thus inflicting injury not merely on the people who are being taxed, but collateral and consequential injury upon those who benefit by the present by the accumulation of capital.

What we suffer from now is not from having too many rich men, but too many poor men, and nothing whatever is to be gained by fighting capital.

In my opinion the Budget of the Government does very little credit to their powers of construction or to any perception of the principles which ought to underlie the treatment of property.

I do not understand why the Chancellor is taxing vacant land near towns. I think it is not to get money, but because he is bitten with certain theories of social reform which he will not swallow in their entirety but which he nibbles at.

How about the market gardener? He is going to be turned out, and every fiscal machinery is going to be used to make it impossible for his landlord to retain him as a tenant.

I now come to the subject of money. Do not let us give him sympathy; let us give him a little justice. You are taxing him not on what he has, but on his hopes. On what principle is the Chancellor of the Exchequer's valuation of land to take place? Is it on the value of the land as it would be if the present Government were never come to a distance, or is it on the value of the land as it will be after the Chancellor of the Exchequer has brought in his budget? How many willing buyers are you likely to find for land near the towns?

This is a Budget for producing and over-producing willing sellers, but how many willing buyers are there going to be brought into existence? The Chancellor of the Exchequer told us that a house reverting to a ground landlord at the end of a lease was a windfall, but I thought a windfall was something you got which was not expected. Is every fortunate thing which a man gets and does not wholly deserve, a proper subject of taxation?

Heaven's sake, what prospect! Would even Cabinet Ministers' salaries be safe?

Mr. Henry George held that the holding of all land was robbery, and that it was a fairly coherent theory. But what lies at the bottom of Mr. Henry George's great namesake's theory?

This proposal to tax unearned increment is based on no fundamental principle of equity or justice.

I do not believe the doctrine will hold water at all. Such property as I possess has an unfortunate tendency not to unearned increment, but to unearned decrement. I am afraid it is no use going to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for something to console me on that account.

The charge I make against the Government in all seriousness is that they are treating deliberately one form of property with gross inequality compared with their treatment of another form of property. I do not see how you can rightly mix up taxation on capital value and taxation on increment. The two systems do not work together.

Publicans' Death-Knell.

Where the income is small and the property is large, you tax the property; where the income is large and the property small, you tax the income.

I now come to what I may roughly call the treatment of the liquor trade. I do not think any one will deny that the Government have been actuated by other than fiscal motives when they came to deal with the brewer and the publican. The Lord Advocate, who pursued his own eccentric orbit on matters of taxation in more than one speech, gloated over the prospect of what he called the Chancellor of the Exchequer's "swinging" duties on the trade.

The Government proposal in regard to licenses is the death-knell of every house that is not tied to a brewer. It is meant as an attack on the brewer, but its effect will be the destruction of every free house in the country.

The increase in the manufacturers' license is nothing more nor less than a tax on beer; and it is not a tax, it is a duty.

I have been given, with liberty to

MR. POTTS HAS A VALUABLE SUGGESTION

To the Editor of The Standard:

Dear Sir,—I note it is proposed to send from the Board of Trade of St. John a delegate to the meeting of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, to be held in Australia, and that Mr. W. F. Hatheway is proposed as the delegate. I am confident that every citizen will feel that a better selection could not be made. But would it not be unfair to Mr. Hatheway to allow him to go without understanding the views of the community he goes to represent upon the subjects to be considered? This meeting is the seventh meeting of those chambers.

At the fourth and fifth meetings of the representative body resolutions were passed touching the subject of the Empire's trade and commerce. At the sixth congress those resolutions were rescinded, and other resolutions passed having a different bearing on this important question, showing that in this highly constructed assembly there were wide differences and sudden changes of opinion.

In Montreal, a few days ago, the Board of Trade passed resolutions endorsing those passed at the fourth and fifth Empire Congresses. A few days later at a larger meeting of the same board those resolutions were rescinded by a vote of 187 to 57, and resolutions passed endorsing the resolutions of the sixth congress, showing plainly that resolutions passed by boards of trade or congresses of boards of trade are no index to popular opinion. And I would respectfully suggest, would it not be wise to have this subject laid before this people for an expression of opinion to guide any representative who may be sent to represent us at so important a gathering.

Yours,
THOS. POTTS.

TRACY STATION.

Tracy Station, May 20.—Mr. and Mrs. John Berry, of Saco, Me., are guests of Mr. Charles E. Duplax.

Mrs. Chester E. Tracy, of Everett, Mass., is visiting Mr. Ernest Tracy.

Mr. Austin Burt has accepted a position as engineer on the steam shovel for the C. P. R. at Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Boone are being congratulated over the arrival of a son.

A Marathon race will pass through Tracy from Fredericton Junction on the 24th.

Gladstone Loyal Orange Lodge No. 30 will build a new hall this summer.

Mr. Donald E. Perks is painting the residence of Mr. E. A. Tracy.

Mr. Winford Webb has resumed his duties as brakeman on the C. P. R.

Mrs. John Steen, who has been very ill, is now recovering.

Mr. Charles Lunnin suffered the loss of a valuable mare and colt recently.

Mr. John Moore and son George, of Fredericton, were here on Tuesday and erected a beautiful monument on the grave of Mr. Charles Mills.

Mr. John Steen is repairing and enlarging his residence, recently purchased.

Mr. Milton Currie's daughter, Jessie, is quite ill with pneumonia.

Miss Maggie B. Tracy is visiting friends at Fredericton Junction.

Mr. Arthur Johnson has bought the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Mr. Morgan.

Mr. Austin Burt's son Archie is very ill with pneumonia.

Miss Ida Sisson is also on the sick list.

Joe Wood, pitcher of the Red Sox, will join the team at Philadelphia on Saturday.

A ROOM IS MADE OR MARRED BY BITS LIGHTING ARRANGEMENT; USE OF ARTISTIC ELECTROLIERS

That an interior, however beautifully designed and faithfully executed, is made or marred by the lighting arrangements according as they emphasize or slight the principal values of form or color in a room, is a fact brought home soon or late to everyone who is called upon to grapple with this decidedly complicated problem. Subtle, elusive, capricious, sensitive, mysterious, yet powerful, light, more than any other element or agency we know of—except the air we breathe—really dominates our existence, modifying all our notions and arrangements. But, like the other untrammeled forces of Nature, it has a tendency to tyrannize over man if he bows too meekly to its arbitrary rulings. Hence the numerous devices human ingenuity has adopted for suppressing, softening, and coloring light, making it flatter when it formerly betrayed. The crude and pitiless sunshine we filter through soft muslins, silk, or stained glass, and the hard electric light we fit with shades of various shades in which the loveliest colors combine to delight the eye, carrying out charming detail the artistic interior of the simplest or the most luxurious interior.

It is this fascinating novelty now being shown in electric fittings that I am in a mood to discuss today, having just made a critical inspection of a large and up-to-date stock of these artistic accessories of the House Beautiful. Try it, it does seem as if even a barn mat be converted into an artistic masterpiece if only the corners sufficient number of these delightful harmonies in color and shade.

First, are the gorgeous clusters of tiny lights, with mounts of solid brass in the dull finish technically known as "Brush," which give the light a soft, subdued glow, and well up the white bubble or puff-balls, apparently. There are cut-glass globes giving an effect of dazzling brilliancy—too intense, perhaps, for a very large apartment. In some of the globes are small electric bulbs, and in some of the globes are small electric bulbs, and in some of the globes are small electric bulbs.

For dining room there are the huge lights large as a sunshade, in less Tiffany glass, with or without art bead fringe in the leading color of the design. A handsome metal or brass finish being the top of the "dom" which has all the richness and splendour of old stained glass windows.

For library there are artistic bronzes for ceiling or side lights in the beautiful soft blue shade known as "Verde," with desk-lamps in solid brass or silver, and in some cases a cut-glass shade, and in some cases a cut-glass shade, and in some cases a cut-glass shade.

For the matter of quick thinking, said the baseball umpire, "all the bouquets go to the players; and yet we fellows have to think as quick as they do, if not a little quicker. If a player works his thinker too slow will be getting in an error. If I do it I get a pop bottle."—Chicago Tribune.

CYNTHIA SAYS "THEY'RE ALL ALIKE"

(New York Sun.)

Cynthia Niele's love affairs have kept the neighborhood of Ninth avenue and Fifth street stirred up ever since Cynthia's mother lengthened the young person's skirts and let her do up her hair. Cynthia is only a month or two past seventeen, but she has had to call in the police twice to get rid of troublesome admirers.

Cynthia is not ordinary looking by any means. The fact is that most anybody who passed her on the street would be tempted to look back. Her shade blacker than the hair if anything, her skin is clear white with color and she knows how to dress a trim figure on a very few dollars a week. Cynthia's mother said yesterday that she is well aware of her good looks and doesn't pout under admiration.

George Comes on the Scene.

She left her home at 362 West Fifth street, near the Ninth avenue elevated, yesterday morning to go to the dressmaking shop at Lexington avenue and Forty-fifth street where she would look back before she had walked a block, and sure enough there was George Miller, who had told her the night before that he would kill himself if she spurned his love. Cynthia had read about desperate lovers and their ways and she had a pretty strenuous chapter of her own to look back upon as well. So Cynthia was scared when George kept coming along behind her with a set expression.

George Pinched.

When she got to Fifth avenue Cynthia was scared when George kept coming along behind her with a set expression.

She had been home at 362 West Fifth street, near the Ninth avenue elevated, yesterday morning to go to the dressmaking shop at Lexington avenue and Forty-fifth street where she would look back before she had walked a block, and sure enough there was George Miller, who had told her the night before that he would kill himself if she spurned his love. Cynthia had read about desperate lovers and their ways and she had a pretty strenuous chapter of her own to look back upon as well. So Cynthia was scared when George kept coming along behind her with a set expression.

"We've had him arrested three times already," said Mrs. Niele, "and it don't seem to do no good. The boys' clean off his head about her."

"Well, didn't she lure me on, Judge?" said George almost tearfully. "I made me think she loved me, and that I was more to her than all the rest of the world? What's a fellow to think when girl makes a mark of him that way?"

"How about it, Cynthia?" asked the Magistrate with sternness, real and assumed. Certainly his eyes twinkled.

"They're all alike."

"Oh, that's not the truth, Judge," said Cynthia. "I'm only 17, but I've learned one thing that you can't figure with any of them from the cradle to the grave. They're all alike, kids and old men; one's just as bad as the other."

"She did lure me, she lured me. I tell you," George groaned, with real tears in his eyes. "She lured me like she did that old Daly who shot her and got sent up for it."

"Why, why, what's this?" asked Magistrate Corrigan. "Shot at too? Here, I want to know about this."

Cynthia looked at the point of her suitor's slippers while Mrs. Niele told how John Daly, a man past 70, had fallen in love with Cynthia nearly two years ago. She tried to shake him and couldn't. One day John Daly asked Cynthia to marry him and when she said no he shot her in the arm.

"She lured him just like she lured me," insisted young George.

Magistrate Corrigan thought for a few moments while Cynthia watched him out of the corner of her eye and Mrs. Niele looked frightened.

Ten Dollars.

"Whether you were lured or not, George," he said, "lies between you and the extremely popular young lady. I'll have to fine you \$10."

Cynthia giggled, but when the Magistrate glanced coldly at her she frowned her face and assumed the most innocent of expressions.

George, who lives at 67 1-2 Morton street, said he couldn't pay the fine and he didn't know anybody who would so he was locked up.

"Honest to goodness," said Mrs. Niele somewhat later on in the day as she slapped a hot iron onto one of Cynthia's shirtdresses, "it's a trial to be the mother of a girl what everybody runs after. I find it in my mind body runs after I find it in my mind to wish that Cynthia had been born as plain as a potato. And she only 17!"

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A two-story Brick House, with basement, situated on Waterloo St., containing two tenements of seven rooms each, fitted with all modern conveniences. Can be seen any time. For particulars, apply to Macrae & Sinclair, 17-5-11.

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FOR SALE—Two Heavy Horses, 1500 to 1400 lbs. each. Apply Kell & Co. 499 Haymarket Square.

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FOR SALE CHEAP—A farm situated on the St. John River, in a good state of cultivation. Apply at St. Germain St.

FOR SALE—Preschool property corner Prince and St. James streets, with 3 story brick building thereon, containing 2 stores and hotel, all rented. Apply to H. H. Pickett, Solicitor, 65 Prince St. 20-4-11.

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WANTED—A bright energetic office boy. Apply at the office of this paper.

CLOTHING SALESMAN WANTED—For Men's and Boys' Clothing experience. One speaking French and English preferred. State salary expected. H. C. Standard Office. 21-5-6.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED—May Twenty-fifth for fuel furniture and house premises known as "Barnwick House," situated at Macrae & Sinclair, 17-5-11.

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WANTED—To rent or purchase, a house, nine or ten rooms. Address, A. J. Standard Office. 15-5-11.

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sane by the bustle of Philadelphia."

"He must have been crazy when he got there."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WISDOM OF WISEHEIMER.



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