

THE DAILY MAIL

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1916

WANT CLEANER POLITICS.

"I believe that we have arrived at a time when the people of Canada want cleaner politics. I have never believed it necessary to be dishonest in public life, while being honest in private life. I believe the people of Canada are looking for better things, and are expecting service from the public men, men who occupy positions of trust in the different. And never in the history of Canada has there been a more opportune season than while this struggle is on. Let us have cleaner politics and more honest business in the conduct of our public affairs."—Premier Norris, of Manitoba, at London, Ont.

MESSAGE TO YOUNG MEN.

"After a long life I shall remind you that already many problems rise before you; problems of race division, problems of creed differences, problems of economic conflict, problems of national duty and national aspiration. Let me tell you that for the solution of these problems you have a safe guide, an unfailing light, if you remember that faith is better than doubt, and love is better than hate.

"Banish doubt and hate from your life. Let your souls be ever open to the strong promptings of faith and the gentle influence of brotherly love. Be adamant against the haughty; be gentle and kind to the weak. Let your aim and your purpose, in good report or in ill, in victory or in defeat, be so to live, so to strive, so to serve as to do your part to raise the standard of life to higher and better spheres."—Sir Wilfrid Laurier at London, Ont.

HOW THE PEOPLE ARE BLED.

During the second year of the war the people of Canada imported dutiable goods to the value of \$365,979,000. Upon this \$365,979,000 worth of imports the Dominion Government imposed an average duty of 35 per cent., thus adding \$125,551,000 to the first cost to the importer and bringing the cost up to \$491,551,000. The importer has, say, a profit of ten per cent., which brings the price to the retailer up to \$540,716,000; and the retailer then adds his profit, certainly not less than ten per cent., which brings the selling price to \$594,787,000, without making allowances for freight charges and in some cases a much higher percentage of profit. The consumer therefore, in addition to the original cost of the goods, has to pay in customs taxes and percentage of profit the enormous sum of \$151,941,000 on \$365,979,000 worth of goods. This means a direct tax of \$20 per head on every man, woman and child of Canada.

The effect of the tariff on the cost of living is shown by the fact that \$30,000,000 was imposed on the people last year on imported foodstuffs alone.

As the Regina Leader points out, in commenting on the way in which the tariff boosts prices, it does not tell the whole story. The Leader thinks that if Canadians had to pay this artificially increased cost only on goods actually imported, the burden might possibly be borne, heavy as it is, because the bulk of it would be returned to the people as a whole in the shape of revenue to the Government. The fact is, however—and a stupendous and staggering fact it is—that manufacturers, wholesalers and the big business interests generally, take full advantage of the tariff on imported goods to add practically an equal amount to the selling price of Canadian grown and Canadian made articles, with the result that the Canadian people are paying this enormously high rate of duty not only on goods actually imported, but on practically everything they buy. And it is to be remembered that the consumption of home manufactured and produced articles exceeds by many times the amount of imported articles. The people, therefore, pay enormous, indirect tribute because of the tariff, and have not even the consolation of seeing it go into the Dominion treasury. It goes into the pockets of the Big Interests, which are thus enriched while the people as a whole are despoiled. The Borden Government is the acknowledged friend of the Big Interests; the people need look for no relief until there is a change of rulers at Ottawa.

TO ADOPT SANE METHODS.

Announcement is made from Ottawa that few if any more infantry battalions will be recruited in Canada for overseas service. The new policy will be

to raise reinforcements for units now at the front, and which have gained glory in fighting; and in furtherance of the plan it is proposed to divide up military districts into sections and recruit men in each to make up for wastage in the corps at the front. As an Ottawa despatch puts it, "the personal appeal of the popular man for Canadian colonel is therefore largely a thing of the past."

Whether or not the retirement from the Government of the bumptious Sir Sam Hughes is responsible for the change, people will be glad that sane methods of recruiting are at last to prevail. There has been no end of tomfoolery practiced in this and other provinces in connection with the raising of overseas battalions, and the wonder is that people have stood for it so long. "Popular colonels," or in other words "political colonels" have organized battalions and taken them to England, only to be broken up. The men have been drafted to France to join other units, while the colonels have been left behind in England, where they are having a soft time at the public expense. Of late very few Canadian officers above the rank of subaltern have been allowed to cross the Channel.

Under the new policy there will be less chance for display, the expense of recruiting and organization will be far less, and it is believed that men will come to the recruiting offices just as readily as they did under the old policy.

Halifax Chronicle: In his speech before the Lawyers' Club in New York, Premier Borden said, with reference to Canada and the United States: "These two neighboring and kindred commonwealths have developed a reciprocal understanding, good will and respect so complete that it would be difficult to find a parallel in history." Canadians who read those words must have rubbed their eyes in amazement. Could they possibly have emanated from the leader of a party which in 1911 told the people of Canada that reciprocity in natural products, that is, the mere interchange of the natural products of the country would mean "the end of Canada, of the Empire, and of all things worth living for." And yet it is the self-same man who went to the country with a battle cry of "no truck or trade with the Yankees."

A speaker at the recent convention of the Liberals of West Elgin, Ontario, made this rather neat allusion to the flare-up between Sir Robert Borden and Sir Sam Hughes. He said that the Government were trying to find a way out. "They have done as they did in the old Biblical days, placed all their sins on a scapegoat and sent him to the mountains. But they made a mistake in the animal. Sir Sam Hughes is not a scapegoat. He is a black cat, the sign of evil omen, the bringing of disaster and bad luck, and he is sitting on the doorstep of Sir Robert Borden. He cannot shake him off, and he cannot exorcise the evil spirit. Sir Robert knows it and the country knows it."

The Toronto Saturday Night observes that "If the English people are under the impression that in bestowing a baronetcy upon Sir Max Aitken they are conferring an honor upon the Canadian people, the sooner they are disabused of that idea the better."

Through Our Sieve

Considerable of a stir at Monastir.

Old King Coal is an expensive old soul.

Winter still maintains the foothold it secured in autumn's front trenches.

Santa Claus is still preparing for the big advance.

"Women Resourceful." Dear me, just findin' that out?

"More Dress, Less Stocking." According to which costs the most, of course.

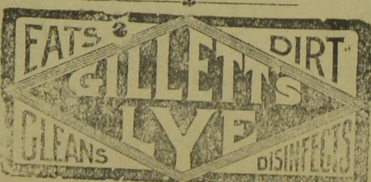
"Petticoats must go," says the Baltimore Sun. And don't they! Did you ever find them home?

Life will be beautiful some day when they can bake two kinds of pancakes on the same griddle.

Every married woman has at least three husbands—one she brags about to her friends, the one she thinks she has and the one she really has.

A woman that will cling to you through your fading years as close as persimmon clings to the winter bough is all right, and then some.

Hips have gone out of style, the passing of a fad that never interested a lot of us who if it wasn't for our face couldn't prove which was the front side of us.



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50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

RETURNED SOLDIER HAS A GRIEVANCE

Fredericton, Nov. 22, 1916.

To the Editor of the Daily Mail:
Sir,—There are some very mysterious things happening these days, not only abroad but right here among us at home, and one of the many mysteries has drawn my attention to a point of great interest.

I am a returned soldier and have done my bit at the front. When I returned home I was given a government appointment under the paltry salary of \$750 a year. Can you possibly see how a married man is to exist on an income of this amount under present prevailing prices? I could do much better than this were I given a chance to fill the post of orderly room sergeant in the Militia, "Sir Sam's Own," and I have made application to Lieut. Colonel Guthrie, but to my dismay and surprise was refused point-blank.

I was not given any special reason as to why I was refused; but I presume the Colonel has somebody in sight with a little more pull than myself.

Now, Mr. Editor, do you consider this a fair deal to mete out to a man who has taken his chances at the front and who is willing to take the same chance over again if need be. Possibly had I put on a big grandstand play, as many others have done who have returned from France, then I may have been in the swim with the big bugs.

Thanking you very much for your most valuable space, I am

Yours sincerely,
A RETURNED SOLDIER.

DON'T PITY US, PITY BELGIUM, SAYS SOLDIER

Starvation of Little Children Worse Than the Maddening Scenes of the Battlefield.

For the love of all that's good, don't pity us, pity and help Belgium," is the plea of a fighting man who has just escaped from the territory in which the German government dominates the Belgian people.

"We are fighting men, and it is our lot to endure hardship, and the government cares for us, but who is looking after the poor little kiddies of Belgium and their patient mothers? It is heart-rending to see these little ones dying inch by inch, their little lives being snuffed out because we do not feed them enough.

"Starvation! Can you imagine it? Seven millions of them, they tell me. God knows I saw enough. It is maddening to look on and be able to do nothing. The Belgian Relief Committee is doing what it can, but what can it do if the food is not provided?

"I can stand seeing men suffer and even starve, but women and children! No, not as long as there is a British subject with enough resources left to share food with them. To win this war and still let these Belgian women and children suffer is a blot on victory that is worse than defeat."

The Belgian Relief Committee in your town will tell you how you can help. Or you can send your contribution towards feeding these people to the Belgian Relief Committee, 59 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

PAYING A BET.

New York, Nov. 23.—Step right up, squirrels, the feeding is great, for they are paying off election bets. Some of the strange happenings were:

A Bloomfield, N. J., man dressed as a clown blew a maple leaf two miles along the streets because he had faith in the election of Hughes.

Col. Wm. Price of Cedar Grove, N. J., made cigars for all the male residents of the town in celebration of Wilson's election.

An Ossining baby born on election day and named Woodrow Wilson headed a Democratic celebration parade.

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Black Taffeta Silks
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A LOT OF WOOLLEN CAPS that sold from 50c. to \$1.50 each. These are not new, but extra values at old prices. Your choice this week for 25 cents each.

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