

SIR. GEO. FOSTER HAS BEEN ON THE JOB A LONG TIME

Minister of Trade and Commerce One of the Oldest Inhabitants of the Canadian Political World—A Most Effective Platform Speaker—A Poor Hand, However, to Leave in Charge of the Ship of State.

"The Mace" writing in the last issue of Toronto Saturday Night, says: And who is this George who has been hanging around the place so long? His surname is Foster, and his other Christian name is Eulas. He is one of the oldest inhabitants of the Canadian political world and was well on in years when Sir John was in his prime. As he might remark: "The times and titles now are altered strangely."

With me since first you knew me." He, then plain Mr. Foster entered public life by the temperance route and has been busily engaged prohibiting Grits ever since. Once upon a time in the dim and vasty past he was Finance Minister and has covered the job of handling the country's ducats since the sun rose on his part again in 1911. During the years of the Conservative party's wanderings in the opposition wilderness, while the country basked in the sunlight of Laurier, Mr. Foster was chief financial critic. He made an excellent one. His chief forte was tearing down, not building up. He had a veritable sense of smell for Grit peccadilloes. His nose had a bloodhound ability of scenting scandal. For one term of parliament, from 1900 to 1904, he had no seat in the House. In the general elections of 1900 he fell by the wayside in his native province of New Brunswick, and when he tried to come back in 1903 by the by-election route in North Ontario, George Grant did to him what Carpentier did to Battling Levinsky recently. However, in the next general election, North Toronto came to his aid, and since that time he has represented that riding.

No Business Aptitude

Sir George has no business aptitude. In the realms of oratory he has no peer, and he is easily the most effective platform speaker on either side. The years have taken much of the sting from his tongue. He uses the oil of kindness more in these later days than the caustic of sarcasm. He has mellowed with age but he is hardly the right man to leave in charge of things. He is too much given to theory, and when he was chosen to be Minister of Trade and Commerce by

Sir Robert Borden on the formation of his Government, it came as some thing in the nature of a shock to those who did not understand Sir Robert's passion for fitting round pegs into square holes. A more inept thing was never done by that past master of the art of doing things the wrong way. What Sir Robert Foster does not know about Trade and her sister, Commerce would fill many folios. He hasn't a trade mind. True, it is that he has fiddled all over the world looking into trade conditions, but he might as well have been sent to the moon for all the practical advantages which have accrued. He is a student, not a business man. He is a prince among word painters:

"Addicted more

To contemplation and profound dispute."

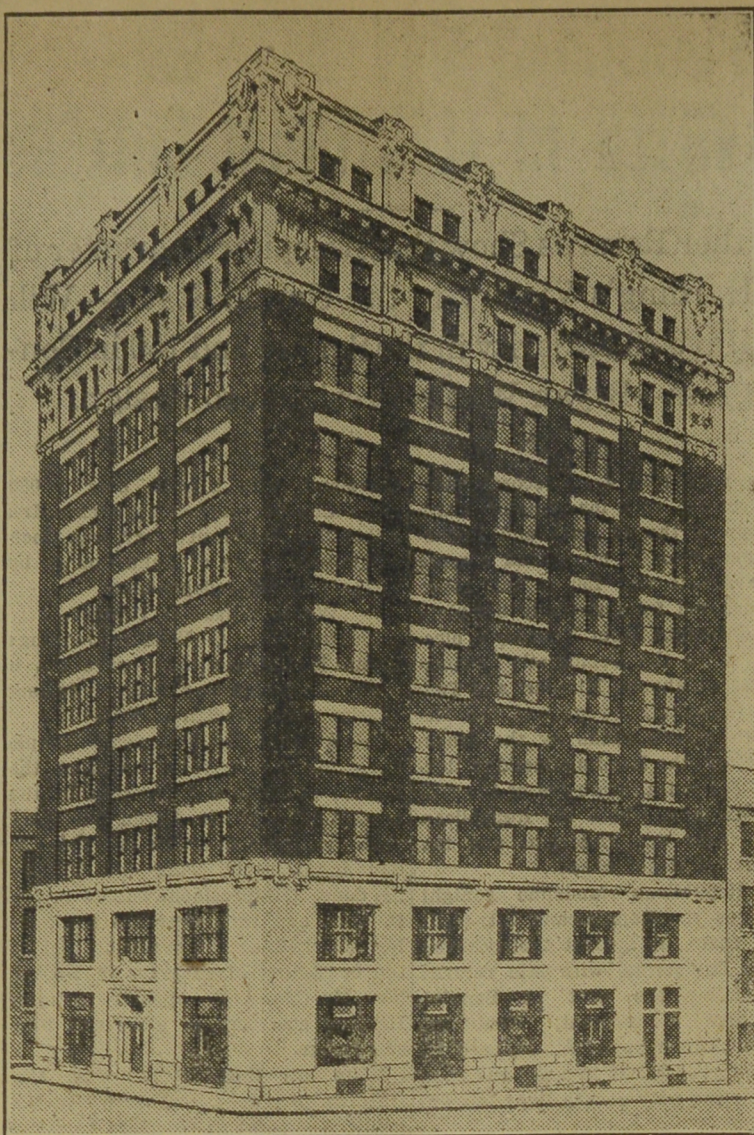
But at the practical and mundane affairs of trade and commerce this studious man with a bent for philosophy is very much at sea. He positively flounders. Well might he exclaim sadly:

"When I shun Scylla I fall into Charybdis."

The Trade and Commerce Department, is, or should be, one of the most important portfolios. Under the guidance of Sir George Foster it has just drifted about. Sir George is in his seventy-fourth year. He was sixty-five when he entered the Borden cabinet, and yet no one in the Government is keener on promoting efficiency in the Civil Service by getting rid of all men who have reached the age of sixty! Funny is it not? He has the old man's habit of thinking that Time has overlooked him in its relentless march. So far as he is concerned he does not recognize

"The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time."

He lives to a great extent in the past; the bulk of his ideas smack of the seventies and early eighties, and it must be confessed that the Department over which he presides has lost contact with the rapidly advancing interests of the Dominion. Instead of leadership in trade matters, the country has been treated to homilies—very nice, decent, theoretical homilies



WONDERFUL NEW TEA WAREHOUSE.

The magnificent building shown above, and situated at the corner of St. Lawrence Boulevard and La Royer street, Montreal, will be occupied by the Salada Tea Company about February 1st next. The building at present occupied by Salada, at the corner of St. Paul and St. Sulpice streets, Montreal, was erected by them eleven years ago, but for some time has proved inadequate for their business. Other Salada warehouses are situated at Toronto and Boston.

In their way—but homilies all the same. They asked for bread and Sir George gave them a speech. Sir George is so far behind the times that the times have lost sight of him.

One hobby he has in trade matters. He believes thoroughly in taking raw, callow youths from the universities, giving them a few months' training in his department filling letters or answering the telephone and then sending them to Fiji, the Windward Islands or Czecho-Slovakia to drum up Canadian trade. All these young gentlemen appear to do is to run up large expense accounts. Occasionally they send in reports which are solemnly printed at the public expense, and which are seldom perused except by the proof-readers.

And so by virtue of the fact that he

is Senior Privy Councillor, Sir George Foster acts as Prime Minister when Mr. Meighen is away. It would appear to be a dangerous practice and Arthur should know better, really. Sir George is no longer a "Man of War" or even a "Sir Barton," for that matter. The Senate beckons to him, and he would be very comfortable there, especially since they have raised the indemnity to four thousand dollars. The sugar pot boiled over when the Premier was away for a couple of days. "Leaving it to George" in that case did not turn out very satisfactorily. And if Arthur the chauffeur, thinks he can win the race with poor mechanics, he is making the mistake of his sweet young life.

So in the driver's seat for the next few weeks Sir George will sit. He will have to be very careful and keep his eyes on the road signs or he will be in difficulties again. In a tight corner he is apt to take a little nap. It is a theorizing when a problem demands difficult thing for him to refrain from practical solution. The country must therefore shut its eyes and hope for a straight road with no dangerous curves. And as Arthur has to go, Sir George is really the only one about the place who can pretend to keep the thing going. If something like the sugar cloud appears on the horizon during the next week or two that Western trip may be cut off in its infancy. Arthur's place is at the wheel and no one recognizes it more clearly than he. The habit of "leaving it with George" may prove disastrous some day, for the old gentleman, like the fabled person in Gulliver's Travels, "had been for years engaged upon a project for extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers, which were to be put in phials hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw, inclement summers."

With regard to some of the others who sit about the Cabinet board there would appear to be need of the application of the new broom. It may be quite correct to say that Mr. Meighen is feeling his way. It is equally true that such is the practice of blind men, and the political vision of the new Prime Minister is quite keen. Sir George Foster is but a type of the round pegs which Sir Robert Borden fitted into the square Cabinet holes. He is no better and no worse than some of the others who lived on the mountain tops with Sir Robert so long that they have grown to be far above the needs and sentiments of the plain folk. Of course, the new broom may be biding his time, but it is certain that he will have to do some sweeping of the cobwebbed corners. And it is rather a difficult thing to know what to do with some of his entourage. They haven't very much to do, but still they wish to stay.

For only very recently they got a raise of pay!

CONNIVING TO RESTORE MONARCHY

(By Viggo Toepfer, Staff correspondent C. A. N. S.)

Berlin, Oct. 23.—By Mail—The German Republican Government is conniving with reactionary groups to strike another blow for the re-establishment of the old monarchy and is tolerating an alarming increase in enlistments of troops for the various free crops according to German newspapers.

While it is officially stated that the surrender of all military arms demanded by the government is proceeding more than satisfactorily, independent Socialist papers declare that enlistments for the various free corps, which were supposed to have been disbanded by the government, are continuing.

This grave accusation against the republican authorities is supported even by a moderate paper like the 'Berliner Tageblatt' which in a recent issue publishes an interview with a non-commissioned officer of the old imperial army, who openly boasts that the notorious Ehrhardt Naval Brigade has never been really disbanded.

With the connivance of the government this reactionary body has simply been transferred from Kiel and is now at Cuxhaven, fully armed and numerically stronger than ever. The corps does not recognize the authority of the present government and is merely waiting for an opportunity to strike another blow for the re-establishment of the old monarchy.

TOBACCO TRADE IS RESTRICTED

Special to Daily Mail. Copyright 1920

by Cross Atlantic News Service Berlin, Nov. 3 (By Mail)—Traffic in tobacco, cigars, etc., is specially restricted in Germany. A Frau Rossler, who was convicted of having sent quantities of cigarettes to other cities (which is forbidden), and of having defrauded the customs by omitting to affix revenue stamps, was fined 60,000 marks in addition to three months' imprisonment.

Mrs. W. S. Turner and son Mr. Cecil H. Turner of Meductic, were in the city yesterday.

RICH, RED BLOOD NECESSARY TO HEALTH

When the Blood Becomes Weak and Watery a Tonic is Needed to Build it Anew.

Why are we being continually told that good, health-giving blood must be bright red? What has color to do with the quality? Just this—the oxygen in the air is the great supporter of all organic life. One function of the blood is to take the oxygen from the air—which it meets in the lungs and deliver it to the tissues of the body. When the blood, filled with life-sustaining oxygen, is sent out by the heart, it is bright red. When it returns impure and deprived of oxygen it is dark.

You will see, therefore, that there are two prime requisites of health, pure air and bright red blood—the pure air to furnish the oxygen, the rich red blood to carry it where it is needed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make your blood rich and red because they increase its power to carry oxygen, actually making it so much more able to carry increased life and strength to every organ in the body.

Pale anaemic people whose nerves are on edge, whose cheeks are pale, and who tire out easily, should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and note the steady improvement that follows their use. A case in point is that of Mrs. J. P. Rolston, South River, Ont., who says: "About two years ago my system was in a badly run down condition; and I kept growing worse all the time until I could hardly do my housework. I had severe headaches and pains across my back and under my left shoulder. I did not sleep well and would feel just as tired when I got up in the morning as when I went to bed. Life seemed a burden. I had taken doctor's medicine for a long time, but it did me no good. Then as a result of reading about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I decided to try them. When I had taken a couple of boxes I felt much better, and when I had taken five boxes more I felt that I was again a well woman. I have not since felt any return of the trouble and I advise all women who are broken in health to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box of six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FOR SALE—\$2,500 buys 280 acre farm, comfortable house, two barns, machinery building, six acres intervals, one mile Zealand. Owner dead. Apply 96 Carleton street, Fredericton, or phone 778.

WASHINGTON'S

Fredericton's Oldest and most modern high class cafe.

FRESH BUCTOUCHE OYSTERS

served in any style.

See our Saturday Night window display.

Patronize our Lunch Counter.

Dinner served from 12 to 2 o'clock.

See our window display.

YORK STREET

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Change Time AUGUST 29.

TRAIN No. 112 leaving Fredericton at 5.35 p.m.
TRAIN No. 111, arriving Fredericton at 5.30 p.m.

CANCELLED.

TRAIN No. 110 will leave Fredericton at 4.55 p.m. instead of 3.45 p.m. as at present.

For other details of train changes apply to Local Agent.

N. R. DesBRISAY, Dist. Pass. Agt.

TAXIDERMIST

WHEN YOU WANT THE BEST IN TAXIDERM, SEND YOUR GAME AND OTHER TRAPPIES TO

GEO. A. DAVIS

TAXIDERMIST
281 Queen St., FREDERICTON, N. B.
Am. Branch, VANCEBORO, Me.

CAPITAL BRAND

Have you tried our BUTTER yet? It is positively the best on the market. You are invited to call and see our plant at 448 King street. Visitors always welcome.

Capital Brand ICE CREAM
60 cents a quart.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE DAIRY CO., LTD.
King Street.

APPLICATIONS for office help trained at FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

are continually coming in from all parts of New Brunswick and the State of Maine.

We want more young men and women to qualify for these positions. Write for full particulars to
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
Fredericton, N. B.

SECOND HAND

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen's cast off clothing, boots, fur coats, gowns, furnishings stoves and all kinds of second hand goods. Goods called for. Apply or write, Uncle Sam's Exchange, 106 Regent street, Griefs Building.

TO LET—Two furnished rooms and hall, furnace heated and oil stove for cooking, electric light and bath, telephone, rent five dollars per week. Apply 618 Brunswick Street.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS.

Your water and sewerage rates are now due and payable at the Office of the Town Treasurer. If not paid within thirty days there will be no discount.
WM. JAFFREY,
Town Treasurer.
Devon, Nov. 1st, 1920. 61

Your Pay Envelope

HOW about it? Are you able to keep up to your prescribed task? Is the boss watching your time sheet? Has he reason to think you are slipping back?

The efforts put forth to keep up to the new scale of work in conjunction with "high pressure" mode of life these days soon tells on the strongest system, shatters the nerves and weakens the heart.

Thousands are finding life a burden and others an early grave. The strain on the system causes palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faint and dizzy spells.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have helped hundreds just in such a condition by making rich new blood, strengthening and regulating the heart, renewing the nerve centres and infusing new life and energy into the system.

This remedy builds up and maintains a healthy, vigorous constitution, according to the testimony of hundreds who have used them.

Mr. Alfred Arsenault, Lot No. 6, P.E.I., writes:—"I was very nervous and run-down, and was so bad I could not sleep at night. I used two boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I was relieved. That was one year ago, and I have been well ever since."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by

The T. Milburn Company, Limited
Toronto, Ontario