

The Evening Times

ST. JOHN, N. B., NOVEMBER 10, 1908

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THE EVENING TIMES THE DAILY TELEGRAPH

New Brunswick's Independent Newspapers

These papers advocate:

- British Connection
- Honesty in Public Life
- Measures for the Material Progress and Moral Advancement of our Great Dominion.

No Graft
No Deals

"The Shamrock, Thistle, Rose entwine
The Maple Leaf forever."

THE GUILDHALL SPEECH

The speech of England's premier at the Lord Mayor's banquet is awaited with interest in London and in all the capitals of Europe. It is the custom on this occasion for the first minister to allude so far as official reserve will permit to the international situation.

There was nothing in Premier Asquith's address last evening to create alarm; but much to reassure those who have regarded with some forebodings recent events in the near east. Mr. Asquith was able not only to congratulate England upon cordial relations with Russia, and to commend the latter country upon pursuing a course marked by dignity and restraint but he also described as most friendly the spirit in which Germany dealt with the delicate matter of Bulgarian relations with the powers. He believed, moreover, that other powers were animated with a desire for peace and good neighborhood.

While admitting that clouds have been darkening the horizon, the British premier saw no ground for alarm. His characterization of the powers as "the joint trustees of civilization and peace" is a reminder to other nations of their duty in such times as the present, and should have a good effect.

The premier makes it clear that in the affair of Bulgaria there must be agreement between the powers, and that the honor and the material interests of Turkey must not be sacrificed. In this view he is sustained by Russia, and in view of such a consideration it would be folly for other powers to seek to despoil the Sultan. Indeed, Turkey, by reason of the peaceful revolution within her own borders, which Mr. Asquith describes as "the most amazing in the annals of history," to-day presents a new and better claim to the tolerance and sympathy of the rest of Europe.

There is no quarrel between parties in England over the question of naval supremacy. The present premier's declaration that this supremacy must be maintained is merely a statement of what is in the mind of the nation. There may be, and is, dispute about the policy of administration, but there is no thought of reducing the efficiency of the defender of imperial commerce, and the safeguard of the United Kingdom itself. On this point the premier is emphatic, and none but the extreme Socialists have any fault to find.

THE TRUSTS

The trust is not necessarily the product of a protective tariff. We are told that when the American tobacco trust had secured control of its own field, except for foreign competition, it found in that competitor the great English tobacco trust, flourishing under free trade and controlling production not only in Europe but in Asia. So the free trade trust and the protectionist trust formed a working agreement, and there was no more competition.

The United States government, in its efforts to put an end to the absolute domination of trusts selected the tobacco trust as one enemy to the public welfare, and action was taken to dissolve the combine. The circuit court in New York has just rendered its decision, that the tobacco trust is operating in restraint of trade, in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, and if this decision is sustained on appeal the trust must dissolve.

The war against the trusts will go on,

it is believed, under the administration of Mr. Taft. There has been such an awakening of public sentiment against all great combines that the government must act in the matter. Its course will naturally be conservative, with due regard for vested rights, but so far as combines which operate against the public interest are concerned, we are likely to see more stringent laws, rather than a relapse into former conditions. The trusts had grown so rapidly and to such colossal proportions, and it is so easy for them to retain the highest talent and make their influence felt in congress and state legislatures, that it is no light task to dislodge them from their strong position. But popular sentiment must in the end prevail, and the people are growing tired of the "predatory wealth" that rides them down and flouts itself in the very face of the hardship, the poverty and the suffering of the masses.

Combinations there are and will be, but there must be a limit to the extent to which a few persons may control great common sources of industry, transportation and commerce.

INTOLERANCE

President Roosevelt stands on solid ground when he declares a man's religious faith is not a matter for political discrimination. The cry appears to have been raised against Mr. Taft, who is a Unitarian. In a letter on the subject President Roosevelt says:

"In my cabinet at the present moment there sit side by side Catholic and Protestant, Christian and Jew, each man chosen because in my belief he is peculiarly qualified to perform the duties of the office to which I have appointed him. In no case does the man's religious belief in any way influence his discharge of his duties, save as it makes him more eager to act justly and uprightly in his relations to all men."

The time is at hand when the value of a man's religion will be judged, not so much by what it does for him as what it makes him do for others. The theory that religion is a mysterious something apart from a man's life in this world, and its value to be determined by formulas and observances, does not appeal to the minds of thoughtful men. No greater calamity fit to exercise on behalf of all our people of religious intolerance for the "broad spirit" which happily prevails in most enlightened countries.

Readers of newspapers will hope that something good may come of the cable conference which opens in London today. The present cable rate is so high that Canadian newspapers must largely content themselves with news received up for United States readers, and not necessarily accurate. The attempt to secure a Canadian Associated Press service was not successful for two reasons. One was that the cost was too great, and the other was that the man at the other end of the wire had a rather poor idea of the kind of news the Canadian public appreciate. If a cheap cable service can be provided it will be another bond uniting Canada and the mother land.

Either the Bond government in Newfoundland has been defeated or there will be a practical deadlock. Even if Morris wins it will be by so small a majority that it will be extremely difficult to go on with legislative work. One side or the other may be able to induce some of its opponents to cross the house, but that would create a storm in the country and intensify the bitterness of partisan strife. It is very clear that the ancient colony, which takes its politics very seriously, is in for a period of troublous times. The air will be full of rumors of deals and intrigues.

The press almost every day tells harrowing tales of accidental shooting. That persons should walk carelessly with loaded firearms, or that one should pull a loaded gun toward him seems incomprehensible when it is so common knowledge that fatal accidents so frequently occur in this manner.

Holmer, the Halifax runner, by winning the Hamilton road race, has taken another step forward among the leaders in distance events. This sport has attained great popularity in Canada within a few years. St. John is developing some fast men, who may presently get into the front rank.

Another fiery southerner has shot an editor. It is said the editor drew first, but was not quick enough on the trigger. There is really very little difference between this kind of murder and other kinds. A few well conducted hangings are needed in the southern states.

Another Italian in Queens county has been using his knife to wreak vengeance on a fellow-workman. It would be better to deport these murderous gentlemen than pay for keeping them in jail, to say nothing of the results of permitting them to act at large with knives in their possession.

If the Duke of the Abruzzi intends to wed Miss Elkins of the United States he should proceed with the business without delay. The American press and public are much worried over the matter, and the Duke should consider their feelings.

Stores open till 8 p.m. St. John, Nov. 10th, 1908.

What About Your Overcoat

The real cold weather will come with a vengeance some of these days. Will it find you ready with a good warm Overcoat? Now is the time to buy. Our stock is very complete. The best fitting and most stylish garments that have yet been shown in ready to wear. See our Black English Melton Overcoats. They are beauties.

Men's Overcoats \$6.00 to 22.50
Boys' Overcoats \$3.00 to 12.00
Also Underwear, Gloves, Shirts, Hats, Etc.

J. N. HARVEY, Clothing & Tailoring,
199 to 207 Union St.

GAITERS, LEGGINGS

For Fall and Winter Wear, in sizes to fit Women, Girls and Children.

Made in all the fashionable colors, from patterns that fit perfectly.

See our special window display, showing how they fit,—look,—and are made,—with reinforced backs.

GAITERS, 35c, 60c, 65c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00

LEGGINGS
Women's, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50
Girl's, 85c.
Children's, 75c, \$1.25

You are sure to need these soon, why not buy now?

McRobbie 94 KING STREET

Big Stove Sale

A Money Saving Proposition

In order to make room for the new line of ENTERPRISE STOVES and RANGES which will be ready for the market early in the new year, we have decided to have a clearance of our present stock of ranges and heaters.

This will be a big money-saving proposition to all who require a new stove, as our stock is large and variety unexcelled. The sale will begin Monday, November 2, and continue until the present stock is sold.

Early buyers will secure the plums. The special prices are for cash only. If charged, regular prices will prevail.

Emerson & Fisher
25 German Street
"The Stove People"

Herring - Hall - Marvin

Safes and Vaults

Largest Builders of Burglar and Fire Proof Safes

Canadian Agents
The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Ltd.
58 Water Street

HENNERY EGGS

Shipped from our own henneries in Sussex (daily). Put up in boxes holding 1 dozen.

THE WHITE DAIRY, 38 Sydney St.

Bargain Sale of Wall Papers

Prices for a few days lower than ever. Just opened complete line of all kinds of LAMPS. Come and look over our stock. Prices will interest you at

WATSON & COMPANY

Corner Charlotte and Union Streets

I'm still looking forward to the filling of the next prescription you may need filled

I've given good reasons you know.

"Reliable" ROBB, The Prescription Druggist, 137 Charlotte Street

Shaker Flannels from 8c. yard up.
In White, Pink, Blue and Striped Patterns. Flannelettes for Waists and Wrappers. Wool Flannels in White Grey and Red.

A. B. WETMORE'S MEN'S Night Shirts, 59 Garden Street.

FOR Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, &c., &c.

"The Newest and the Best." You should call upon

Ferguson & Page
41 KING STREET

SHE SMILED AT ME.

She smiled at me and went her way—
Her age, perhaps—well, I should say—
That she was twenty-two or three;
Her skirts were held up demurely,
Her eyes were dark, her manner gay.
Before we met, I'd been the prey
Of sad misgivings and disquietude,
But all my sadness turned to glee—
She smiled at me.

I even hummed a little lay
Forgetting that the sky was gray;
Alas, that such things have to be;
Some powder on my shoulder she
Saw ere I saw it! Well-a-day.
She smiled at me.

S. E. Kiser.

IN LIGHTER VEIN
RHYMES BY LITTLE WILLIE.

The Heiress.
The heiress is a lovely girl
Who sadly sits and sighs,
Until some baron or some earl
Arrives and takes the prize.

Her father is a millionaire
Who got his wad in trade,
And his young son is a poor fellow
Pants that his mother made.

Her brother at the stage door stands,
He's Johnny on the spot;
Upon the dancing lady's hands
Are rings that he has bought.

The heiress puts on lots of style,
She scorns the common crowd
And gets a title, after while,
To make her mother proud.

A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT.
Belle—Did Fred find marriage as elevating
As he thought it would be?
Jack—No; it failed to lift him out of debt.
—The November Smart Set.

THE SORROWS OF MAN.
"For ten years I've been trying to drown
My sorrows—and they won't drown!"
"No wonder! They've had time to learn to swim."
—The November Smart Set.

HOW ABOUT FATHER?
"Yes, children," said the nurse, "the stork
Has brought you each a little brother."
"Oh, goodness!" cried they, and ceased their play.
"Do let's all run and tell poor mother!"
—The November Smart Set.

NO HOBSON.
"If you kiss me I'll call mother!"
Said the maiden, fair to see;
"That is all the good 'twill do her,
I'm no Hobson," answered he.
—The November Smart Set.

HE MIGHT HAVE FLARED UP.
Willie Oceanbreeze—What did her father say
to the match?
Tessie Summergirl—Oh, he made light of it.
—The November Smart Set.

EASILY EXPLAINED.
Visitor at Salvation Army Barracks—Excuse me for saying so, but—ah—most of the ladies here seem to be rather plain.
Adjutant—Oh, that's easily explained. All the pretty ones are out selling the War Cry.

THE SORROWS OF THE RICH.
"But," the titled foreigner complained,
"there is no reason why your father should not settle at least \$5,000,000 on us. You promised when we first talked the matter over that he would give us that much at least."
"I know I did," the beautiful heiress sadly replied, "but I didn't mean then that it was going to take so much to buy off the breach of promise."
—The November Smart Set.

AS NEAR AS HE DARED.
A couple of city men were playing golf when they saw an old gentleman looking at them wistfully. They asked him to join the game, which he did with alacrity. He was mild in speech and manner and played well. But once when he had made a fumble he calculated vehemently the word "Assouan!"

A few moments later, when he had made another bad play, he repeated:
"Assouan!"

The fourth time he said this, one of his new-made friends said:
"I do not want to be inquisitive, but will you tell me why you say 'Assouan' so often?"

"Well," said the old gentleman, "isn't that the biggest dam in the world?"
He was a Presbyterian clergyman.—Pick Me Up.

WHAT PUZZLED HIM.
A man was standing on the foot-path in one of the main streets of a northern town the other day, gazing at a boarding which displayed the well-known advertisement representing a bull gaiter at a bottle of "Hovril" and bearing underneath the inscription:
"Alas, my poor brother."

He remained there gazing at the boarding while the policeman on duty completed the round of his beat twice. At last the guardian of the peace approached him.
"Move on, there," said he, "you're obstructing the thoroughfare."
"Oh," queried the man,
"Move on," roared the policeman. "What are you standing there staring at?"

"Look there," replied the obstructer of thoroughfares, pointing at the advertisement.
"Alas, my poor brother. Now, what I want to know is, how can it be a lass if it's his brother?"—Tit-Bits.

THE INGLENOOK PHILOSOPHER of Kennebecasis Bay.

The story of the average boy is not half so absorbing as some of Robert Louis Stephenson's or Rider Haggard's stories. But the environment of the boy of seventy years ago was vastly different from that of the boy of today and so the story may not be wholly without interest. We went to school, not that we might become great, or powerful or rich, but for the satisfaction which we derived from books, and the consciousness that we knew something of the world and its people. We gave a good deal of attention in our little country school house to geography and history and mathematics and the rudiments of geology, botany, chemistry and astronomy, and we read aloud every day from the old "English Reader" some of the best examples of English prose and verse that were ever penned. Of an evening my father and mother would take turns in reading to us and explaining to us such passages as we did not understand. In those days some of the books of Washington Irving and Fenimore Cooper, Lord Lytton and Coleridge and Wordsworth were first appearing from the press and our parents were not too busy to read them for their own satisfaction and ours. Too busy? I never knew them to be too busy to instruct us and make our lives enjoyable as far as lay in their power.

In those days we kept a considerable herd of cattle and several flocks of Spanish Merino sheep, whose wool I remember was one season sold for \$1.50 a pound. We grew everything our animals consumed, and nearly everything we consumed in the house and sold little bit finished products. Thus we grew all the wheat, rye, corn, oats, buckwheat, barley, peas, beans, potatoes and other roots that we needed, and sold little beside wool (our principal source of income) butter, eggs, pork, an occasional yoke of oxen, etc. We never hunted for a market. If anyone wanted anything from the farm he had to come or send for it. We fed out everything that was perishable and stored away against a possible time of scarcity everything that was imperishable. We grew almost everything we used on our own table except tea (which cost \$1.50 to \$2.00 a pound), coffee, some West India sugar and some dried fruits and spices. My mother made from our home grown flax and wool all our carpets, bedding and nearly all of our every day apparel. The flax was "hatched" in the barn, the wool was made with "rolls" at the carding mill, and they were spun, dyed (if desirable) and woven at the house. I never heard any music so sweet as that of the spinning wheel accompanied by my mother's voice. Sometimes a neigh-

bor would come in for a day and take my mother's place at the wheel or loom while my mother "riddled up" the house. This was simply an act of neighborliness and was always compensated in kind. It was just so with work in the fields; no accounts were ever kept of such things. Then the carpets, blankets, sheets, pillow cases and every-day wearing apparel for the family were made, and put away for future use. Yet my father and mother had more time for "visiting" than the average farmer and farm wife of to-day and I think they were very happy. How about our Sunday outfit? The material was bought at the store and made up by the tailor or dressmaker. My father wore broadcloth that cost \$7.00 a yard, with gilt buttons that cost \$2.00 a dozen. In winter he wore a brown "surtout," something like an ulster, with a plaited cape that reached below his waist. At one time I remember my mother had a brocade dress that cost \$3.00 a yard, a black satin that cost \$2.00 a yard, a blue silk that cost \$1.50 a yard, a bonnet that cost \$12.00, a feather that cost \$3.00 and furs to match. The material used in making "the boys" Sunday suits cost about \$5.00 a yard. Of course such "toggers" was worn only on Sundays and very special occasions. We lived five miles from a small village and about 200 miles from a city.

There was but one really poor man living in our neighborhood. He was weak in intellect and had a large family. He bought all his household supplies through my father and worked for us during the busy seasons. My father purchased for him a house and lot of six acres of land, securing himself by mortgage, but on his deathbed he saw that his account was balanced and the mortgage cancelled.

They have all gone away—every one, but often in my day dreams I fancy I hear my mother reading, as she often did when I sat at her feet in the old home, "Thanatopsis," one of the world's greatest poems, by William Cullen Bryant. I quote from memory:

"So live that when thy summons comes
To live that when thy summons comes
To that mysterious realm where each
Shall take his chamber in the halls of
death,
Thou go not like the quarry slave,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained
And cheered by an unflinching trust,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his
couch
About him and lies down to pleasant
dreams."
Whitehead, Kings County, Nov. 3.

Don't throw your ties away because they are soiled. Ungar's process will make them new again. Main 58.

STEAMER SAFELY FLOATED.
Newport, R. I., Nov. 9.—The merchant and miners steamer Dorchester, from Baltimore for Providence, which ran aground in a thick fog today on Southeast Beach, Prudence Island, was floated with the rising tide tonight and her passengers landed safely after the vessel had proceeded unassisted to her dock. The steamer is practically uninjured.

Temple Fair.

GAITERS AND LEGGINGS

Imperial Brand Perfect Fitting Reliable Quality

Ladies' 7 Button Gaiters in brown, fawn, tan, green, red, blue, grey and black, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25.
Ladies' 9 Button Black Gaiters, 60c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00.
Ladies' 12 Button Black Gaiters, 75c, \$1.00.
Ladies' and Misses' Jersey Leggings, \$1.25.
Ladies' and Misses' Cloth Leggings, 90c, \$1.25.
Children's and Infants' Leggings in black, brown, red, white and fawn, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.15.

Open every evening.

Francis & Vaughan

19 King Street

Full Set \$4.00

We have a scientific formula which renders the extraction of teeth absolutely without pain. We fit teeth without plates, and, if you desire, we can, by a new method, do this work without resorting to the use of gold crowns or unsightly gold bands about the necks of the teeth. No cutting off the natural teeth or painful grinding.

Gold Crowns \$3 and \$5
Bridge Work \$3 and \$5
Teeth Without Plate \$3 and \$5
Gold Filling \$1 up
Other Filling 50 cents

The King Dental Parlors
Corner Charlotte and South Market sts.

DR. EDSON M. WILSON. - Prop

We have just opened our
New Restaurant
at 86 German Street,
opposite Church Street

New Chef, New Waitresses and best of satisfaction. Open day and night. Give us a try.

SCAMMELL'S
Phone 1118

Blue Ribbon Tea

This coupon cut out and mailed to The Blue Ribbon Tea Co., P. O. Box 2554, Montreal, entitles the sender to a free package of our 50c. Blue Ribbon Tea. Fill in blank space whether you wish Black, Mixed or Green Tea.

To MRS. _____
ST. _____ TOWN _____

Blue Ribbon Tea

Children like Bread made from
PURITY FLOUR
Give them all they can eat—makes 'em healthy and strong.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED
MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODEFRICH AND BRANDON.

Your Advt. Here

Will be read by thousands every day

THE KING'S BIRTHDAY

How it was Fittingly Celebrated in Boston and Washington.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 9.—The birthday of King Edward VII. of England was observed tonight with a banquet at the Revere House under the auspices of the British Naval and Military Veterans' Association, at which gathered several hundred former subjects of His Majesty and others of English parentage.

The event of the evening was the unveiling of a bas relief medal of King Edward, executed in plaster by Hugh Cairns. Mayor G. A. Hibbard spoke and Governor Curtis Guild sent a letter.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9.—King Edward's birthday was celebrated by Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce at the British Embassy tonight, when they entertained at dinner a number of friends, including the Embassy staff, prominent British people, visiting Washington, and consular officers of England at various American cities. The guests included Lady (Alan) Johnston, Sir H. H. Johnston, President Minard, of the Canadian Club, Boston; and S. H. Smith, director of the Department of Agriculture of the Transvaal.

DRUMMOND DENIES SALE OF PROPERTY

Geo. E. Drummond Says Bathurst Iron Ore Areas Have not Been Sold.

Montreal, Nov. 9.—It is denied by George E. Drummond that the Bathurst iron ore properties have been sold. The different Drummond properties are being merged into the Canada Iron Corporation, and possibly the Bathurst mines may be operated through this new corporation. It will, at all events, still remain under their control.

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