

Modern Crusader Who Tried to Cross Sea In Packing Case Now Takes to Lifeboat

Makes Own Box.

It was a tough trip to the wharves. When he was dumped off the drey, a water can toppled down on his head. Dangling on the hoisting belt, he heard the crew discussing the possibility of room in the hold. Finally the box was lowered into the silk room.

Three days in a terribly cramped position, under insanitary conditions and drinking only enough to keep alive—And then the stowaway "came up for air."

But the steamer docked here.

Sparks walked to police headquarters and told his story.

While the steamship company was wondering how it could explain the undelivered freight, Sparks went to work in Pearl Harbor. He saved his earnings and recently bought an old lifeboat.

He set it up on ways and toiled from sunrise to sunset to make it seaworthy. He then took it to the wharf, hoisted a second-hand mast, patched the worn-out timbers of the bow with strips of sheet iron, hammered in brass screws and painted it with tar. The name, he declares, came to him in a flash, and he daubed the now-famous letters on the ancient craft.

He's Determined.
 "You're plumb crazy," skeptical old mariners are telling him. "You'll never get across in that tub."
 "Give my love to Davy Jones," chimes in a wharf loafer.
 But Sparks only smiles.
 He has no seismograph, no ship's clock, no modern navigating implements. But he has his itinerary planned. First, a northerly point in

Hawaii, then Marshall Islands, Guam, the Philippines. On, on and on until he sails into the harbor of Bombay! If courage and determination count for anything he'll reach the Holy Land some day. Dauntless the ship. And dauntless the man.

Commentator Says Other
Big Problems Linked
Up With This.

(From Our Own Correspondent)

London, July 26—Unless European economies take quite an unexpected turn for the better, our English political controversy of the near future will be over the question of Sir Philip Lloyd-Greame's gloomy picture of the industrial situation was not overdrawn when he spoke up with a warning of problems of unemployment and political unrest. Drastic efforts to meet the menace will be warranted. And the world must be ready to accept the imperial conference as a pivot, the practical development of inter-imperial trade, without regard to outworn high tariff takes place in the near present cabinet. A large number of the most influential supporters of Mr. Baldwin's ministry believe that the time has come for a vigorous policy.

It is common knowledge that the House of Commons is a debating chamber. The sitting arrangements for parliamentary sessions—under which important business of vital concern to the nation is transacted—often escape debate or are at least not discussed through the normal channels of the House. The traditions from an epoch when Westminster was a vastly different place have been retained. The seating arrangements for the House of Commons are the same as they were in the 17th century, and neither of whom figures quite so predominantly in the House of Commons as they used to do. Consequently, the House of Commons is a committee of both Houses which is about to consider possible changes in the House of Commons. The House of Commons is a committee of both Houses which is about to consider possible changes in the House of Commons. The House of Commons is a committee of both Houses which is about to consider possible changes in the House of Commons.

Our Lady M. P.'s.

Without any such sumptuary regulations as benchers have decreed for the court attire of lady barristers, our existing lady M. P.'s. seem to have imposed upon themselves a self-denying uniform. Lady Astor and Mrs. Wittingham invariably appear in the House of Commons in black tailor-made costumes, and Mrs. Philipson

sonally-conducted Cook's tour. He belonged to the school of Mr. Kipling's Torphewmen who were real hard-core campaigners, and roughed it with the troops. In his youthful days he sailed a small boat across the Atlantic to South America practically "on his own," and he was a first-class jack-of-all-trades, from treasure-hunting in Trinidad. He was "in" almost all the little wars that made history in the Victorian era, and lost an arm, without losing his nerve, when the Highland Brigade got cut up in South Africa. Since then he has been at his favorite yachting life round the Isle of Wight, where he has a houseboat and sailing craft.

New Cricket Stae.

If M. Lyons maintains the promise of his brilliant Lords' debut, a new cricket star has arisen, and his name will figure in the next test team against the Aussies. Old stagers believe his display at the wicket against the exceedingly formidable professional statesmen in defence, delightfully vigorous in assault, and all in a free natural style, is too good to be merely a flash in the pan. He has a fine mass of the late cut, a stroke nowadays rarely seen, and a powerful, but not over-throwing, back-swing. He is a batsman to the boundary, with real precision and great vim, the crowd cheered another Jessop come to judgment. Mr. Lyons should develop into a thoroughly popular batsman, who might one day rival the great J. G. Slogden. And I believe he is quite as useful either on the tennis court or the golf links. He is a Rugby boy with a Cambridge cricket Blue.

How the Rules Changed.

Watching the Gentlemen vs. Players at Lords—the best real cricket, as distinct from frocks-and-drills, event of the season—I was talking to a veteran cricketer, a man who had played virtually the rules of different outdoor sports had changed within his recollection. It used to be the case that the batsman was not allowed to wear a helmet in this encounter, and they were also allowed professional assistance. In the same day, at Henley, the "four's" used to row with a cox, and the "eights" were not allowed to break down that tradition. Refused permission to do without a cox, they made their own steersman. Mr. Weatherly, the sternest of sterns, was the one who stood and won the race easily. But the authorities disqualified them. Weatherly, incidentally, was nearly drowned in the race. In the "eights" the cox again, my old Lords' veteran recalled how only goals used to count. So that to this day one match in the Oxford-Cambridge regatta, scored several

actor, and has been seen on the film screen in one production. Miss Paget is now staying in this country.

The Role of Youth.

One of the sporting writers has been lamenting the inoluble fact that some of our best cricketers including Hobbs, Makepeace, Seymour, Parkin, and others, have been killed in the old age, are well on in the forties and the youngest nearest forty, may be too old for test cricket by the time they arrive in the age again in 1918. The obvious consolation is that, old Father Anno Domini being strictly impartial as umpire, the same will apply to the other sports. America's tragedy that it is one of the "war" tragedies that middleaged and even elderly sportsmen—in cricket, foter, and other sports—have to keep their motor on long past the age when retiring age for champions. Someone was recalling only a few days ago that, in the first of the "war" years, the great cricketers were the captain of youth, but the men were the veteran of his side. None

Imperial Passivity.

The Civil List is a quaint national institution—a sort of official valuation of national services. But it must make a few of the others were twenty-four, other countries wonder a little. The biggest grant in the new list published last week is £250,000 to the lawyer, the best is £250, Morley Roberts receives the magnificent pension of £80 a year; K. of K.'s sister \$100; a niece of Sir W. G. Orchardson, a painter, £30. The gesture of the greatest empire to the world's greatest townsman and their near ones in adversity. In Canada, for example, they do things better. Take the case of Dr. Banting, the brilliant discoverer of insulin. He was a poor fellow, penniless and undervalued, dividing his time between research and the doctoring of sick people. The Dominion Government have made him a life grant, and told him to go ahead with his invaluable work for humani-

The Inns of Court are quieter even than the Inns of the country, but the long vacation has started. This quietude is doubtless the chief charm that draws so many literary people there. It was on a fine morning in the last week of the looking Fountain Court and the famous Middle Temple Hall, that Sir James Fraser wrote "The Golden Bough," which has since become a classic. The figure about the temple; he, too, lives, and writes in its old-world atmosphere. Just now the author of "The Children of the House" is busy on an eighteenth century novel, which he hopes to prevent him tackling a translation of a Spanish poet of the eleventh century. Meanwhile, he began life as a school teacher, and was, for a long morning, and on the door of his Temple study, there is a warning to all that evil spirits who might encroach on that sacred retreat, sit on the King's Bench Walk, moreover, that

London, Aug. 23.—Several months ago it was announced that the War Office was making arrangements for the opening of a new officers' cadet scheme in order to train a new generation of officers. Briefly, the conditions of the scheme are that the men should be selected by their commanding officers as a type suitable for commissioned ranks; that they shall be drawn from the ranks of the infantry, cavalry or artillery, and possess a corporal army certificate of education. Seventy-seven cadets who have just completed their first year at Sandhurst under these conditions will shortly be gazetted as officers. Those who have been selected for the scheme are given a second chance, like the ordinary cadets. Although promotion from the ranks is not a new thing, under the old conditions, yet the new arrangements are regarded as an important step in the democratization of the army.

There are criticisms that the new scheme will not be enough of itself to ensure that the ultimate ideal to aim at is that before any man is gazetted it shall be an invariable condition that he shall have been a soldier for at least a year, as part of his training. In other words, every officer ought to have been a soldier for at least a

**CHICK PICKS EYE;
MAY LOSE SIGHT**

London, Aug. 24.—Jacob Harndan, poultry farmer of Wilts., was examining a favorite chicken when he felt a sudden stab of pain in his right eye. The bird was close to his face, but so sudden was the pain that he could hardly connect it with the chicken, which he put aside in order to go to a doctor.

The medical man found a serious wound right in the centre of the cornea, and it is doubtful whether the eye can be saved. The bird had, in fact, pecked at the cornea, and a lightning stroke of the head with which a hen takes its grains of food from the farm yard.

It is said that the attack was attracted by the sparkle of the eye in the bright sun.

The wound is in a dangerous state, and if sympathetic ophthalmia supervenes, the bird will lose its sight.

AUTO HORN DOES IT.

Springfield, O.—Rate's little trick uncovered a bank defalcation, closed the bank, prevented a suicide and sent a man to jail because an auto horn was easy to touch.

A. H. Penfield, cashier of a local bank, slashed his wrist while seated in his auto in his garage. "Innocuous" from loss of blood, he fell over the steering wheel, his weight against the horn button.

Continued sounding of the horn attracted the attention. Investigation resulted in the bank suspending. Penfield is now in a penitentiary.

Hawtry appeared, like his genius of high spirit, to defy the odds of time. His stage career extended far back into the eighties of last century, and had been a successful one. Not long ago he made a second marriage. His wife is a daughter of a friend of his between the Army and the Stage.

Liverpool Cathedral. The consecration of Liverpool Cathedral, choir, to be attended by the King and Queen next month, will be the last notable ceremony at which Dr. Chevasse, the retiring bishop of the diocese, will be present in his episcopal robes. He is, however, to be one of the largest in the world. Nobly placed on a high eminence, so that is great square tower commands the city, it is a landmark from the estuary. Sir John Lubbock and Sir Watson wrote a great deal about the cathedral, whose salmons mocked its ambitious cathedral; but, while the city fathers have largely transformed the slums, Liverpool's merchant princes have been more fortunate. The four winds of heaven in that city of busy commerce like a sonorous anthem.

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James Cadogan was a member of the council in 1904. At the present time he is building inspector for the city.

Charles H. Brannan served in the year 1906. He has since moved to the United States.

Douglas McArthur was a member of the council in 1903. While not taking active part in civic politics of late years, Mr. McArthur takes a keen interest in all community matters.

James Sproul was a member of the council from 1908 to 1910, both years included.

T. T. Lantulum was in the council in 1906 and 1907. Mr. Lantulum is a member of the Board of Assessors.

J. W. Vanwart was first elected to the council in 1906 and also served in 1908-1909.

John Willett sat at the council board in the year 1906, 1907, 1908 and 1910.

A. M. Rowan was in the council in 1906 and 1908. At present Mr. Rowan is a member of the Power Commission of the City of St. John.

It is extremely disturbing to the third business man to see a cloud on the horizon of the future of his firm with refreshing agony. Some men may be accustomed to gunk looks and dead lights, and smile as lonely without them, but Peter Prost, accustomed to domestic lightness and laughter, *left his lights* plunged into gloom.

"For heaven's sake take me into your confidence, Matilda," he said, "for if I am not mistaken, I am suffering from a lugubrious fashion I shall probably burst out crying."

Matilda gave a sort of groan, followed by a hysterical little laugh that seemed to struggle with a sob, and, with a look of intense sympathy, she made the general effect that what ailed her was of no consequence, since it was not hers, and didn't matter in the least to anybody.

Under tender cross-examination the patient admitted a slight nervousness in the back of the neck and a haunting fear that it might be symptomatic of tuberculosis, sliding sickness, senility, infant paralysis, appendicitis, adenoiditis or some other kind of eng-

"All that for a game neck, my dear," Peter purred whimsically. "You must be reading a patent pore circular."

"If I die, Peter," quavered Matilda piteously, "you'll be sorry you didn't take me to the doctor."

"Doc? Perkins was telling me the last time I met him," said Mr. Prost, "that patients were getting their heads with cult cures, bone rasers, 'better and better' fads, church healers and such like, and that it was the thing of retiring from the sawbones business."

"At least, Peter, I trust you will respect what is said by the thirteen greatest medical organizations in this country," said Matilda, "the American Council, which is urging everybody to get a medical examination on his birthday, and to have it repeated the next week, as you have probably forgotten, Peter. Just listen to what the Council says—"

"It's the hidden things that weaken your organs without your knowing it," said Matilda, "and that's why you must get self defenses. It is, for instance, the little lump beneath the skin that some day changes into a deadly cancer, or infected tonsils that—"

"For the love of Mike, Matilda, if you will, please stop! I am sure I have a stack of old fashioned patent medicine circulars," said Peter, "and that I can give you a good rubbing."

(Continued from page 9.)

showers of rice for both. The pair walked through a dense crowd who lined each sidewalk, while every window on the street was crowded with people who craned to see the show.

This morning three reporters met the bride and groom in St. Louis on Brussels street and sought an interview with them. After being formally introduced, the bride said to both, the bride said: "Well I felt proud of myself, for nobody that I know of has ever been married in St. Louis and I want to thank Mr. John Ross for the handsome lamp he gave, also the beautiful bouquet of flowers, the dish and Mr. George Blake, for his present. I have received many presents, but the one I liked best was the one from you, who lives up the street, promised me a present and then there's the 'Baltimore' and the 'Chicago' and so they should send something. Then Mr. Tom Lawson, may send me a pair of shoes and I'll give him a good deal of me."

My friends, Lantulum, Miss M. and Miss C. and the Golden Girls, said, "I have received many presents, but I have not cared for them yet; if the presents don't suit me, I'll give them to them any more."

Policemen **Stop** **Mrs.**

"Oh yes," said Mrs. Chisholm, "we had a super afterwards and it only cost us a few cents. We were out in two o'clock and ate all there was

J. King Kelley, K. C. was in the council in 1907-1908 and 1909. He is secretary of the Municipality of the City and County of St. John and honorary secretary of the Union of New Brunswick Municipalities.

E. Scully, M. P., served from 1908 to 1911, both years included. At the present time Mr. Scully is a member of the Provincial Legislature. He was elected in the general election of 1908 to the head of the poll.

J. Fred Belyea was in the council in 1909, but of late years has not an active part in the council, although always interested in anything pertaining to the welfare of the city.

R. T. Hayes was a member of the council in 1909-1910 and 1911. He is at present he is one of the city magistrates of the Provincial Legislature.

A. O. H. Wilson was in the council in 1909 and 1911.

R. W. Wigmore was first elected to the council in 1910 and also in 1911. In the election of 1910 elected as one of the councillors representing the St. John's Ward. He was re-elected in 1911 to run for the council in the St. John's Ward, but was defeated. He was elected to the council from Fredericton in 1912, but for councillor in 1922 was not elected.

W. H. Smith was elected to the council in 1912, but was not re-elected in 1913. He was elected to the Council in 1917, but was not re-elected in 1918.

Harry G. Smith was a member of the council in 1910 and 1911.

D. P. McLeod was in the council in 1910 and 1911. During the war he served in the district overseas. He was elected to the present time Dominion in 1917.

W. H. White served on the council board in 1910.

C. T. Jones sat at the board in 1911.

G. Herbert Green was in the council in 1912. He has been for some years a member of the Board of School Trustees.

H. R. McLean was elected in the election of 1912 and chose the department of public works as his department until the fall of 1918.

B. B. Schofield was elected in 1912 designed in 1914 on account of ill health to serve as commissioner of the streets, ferries and public lands while on council.

E. Agar was elected in 1912 and served as commissioner of the stationery and printing department.

Agar is chairman of the Board of Commissioners of the General Public Works.

John Thornton was elected in the fall of 1918 and has served since that time as commissioner of society.

G. Fred Fisher was elected in 1918 and served in 1920 as commissioner of public works.

**ONLY RISER HINDS WIFE
WANTS TO BLAME IF HE'S LATE**

Three mornings in one week Mr. McGroun was late for the office, the blame resting with his wife, who had failed to call him in time. Taking her to task for her carelessness, he said that she had forgotten to wind the alarm clock. "Well," said he, "tonight, you're responsible to the warden."

Meekly she consented.

The following morning they both awoke late. Mrs. McGroun was furious. "There must be something the matter with that clock! I wound it properly."

"You did, dear," answered his wife sweetly, "in the clock and her land," but you neglected to wind the alarm."

Twisted in red and blue complexions covered the bald head of a man who appeared in a London police court re-

Orphaned Female Spy Lands In Agrum Jail

Belgrade, Jugoslavia, Aug. 24.—(A. P.)—If Danzica Androlich had been content to do her spy work quietly and without ostentation, she probably would still be at liberty, and still of use to the employers who have been hard tried to get back of excitement attached to getting military information of Jugoslavia for the officers of a foreign power, and therefore decided to live things up a bit by playing two hands at once.

Danzica is a Croatian woman, and the story from Agrum, where she is now behind the bars charged with spying for Italy, sets forth that, under the alias of Iva Birner, she appeared before the Serbian chief-of-staff of the army, General Drazic, to offer her services to secure and sell him Italian military information. The chief listened to her, but was not impressed. So little did he like Danzica that he detailed two of his men to watch the woman night and day until they got on her.

Eventually it was reported to the chief that Danzica had sent out of the country a number of letters. He said, 12 military documents, each one in a private code. Then she was arrested, but was not in possession of the work that she learned her codes by heart.

GOING WEST FOR MEETINGS OF CANADIAN CLUBS

St. John will be represented at the annual convention of the Association of Canadian Clubs, which will be held by the presidents of both of the Canadian Clubs of the city, Dr. E. J. G. Macdonald, president of the St. John and Mrs. W. Edmond Raymond, president of the Women's Canadian Club. The convention will be held in St. John and Mrs. Raymond will be accompanied by her husband.

"I did not wear my wedding clothes today, as the fog would hurt them, but I have my bangs done up to appear as if I were married."

The groom had little to say only that they had a good time and hoped the same for the present but last night would not follow them down King street.

They will walk to their future home in Fairfield, Parish of Simonds, on Saturday.

Some of the reporters left the shop, Mrs. Chisholm said "I am afraid the minister was mad at the crowd, but thought Methodists never got mad."

"All Rigs will be remembered for his riding down King street on one of the old style big bicycles in "The days of yore."

**WILDCAT SECURITIES
TOOK NAME FROM
WORTHLESS NOTES**

The term "wildcats," today applied to worthless securities of any description, was originally the name given to worthless bonds in Michigan according to "The Muncie Bank Bulletin." Back in 1857 there was a severe financial panic in Michigan. "The currency which they had circulated became worthless, many bogus banknotes started up and many of the banks and the country was overrun with counterfeit money. The worthless securities of business were demoralized and it took matters worse, lax legislation was passed and the country was flooded with most any kind of financial robbery in the name of banking.

At the time of the Michigan, where forty banks were started under a law of fraudulent character. These banks were called "wildcats" because the banknotes issued by them bore a picture of that animal. All but four of the banks failed in less than a year, hence the term "wildcat" to denote a very insecure financial obligation.

Necessary.

Mrs. Youngblood: Are there any direct or indirect taxes on Groceries—yes, made. "Break before using."

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING - - - - - By "BRIGGS"

WHEN YOUR SWEETIE WHO WENT AWAY, MAD TELEGRAPHS THAT HE WILL BE ON THE 8:40 TRAIN AND TO MEET HIM IF YOU LOVE HIM

AND THE TELEGRAM HAS BEEN DELAYED SO YOU HAVE TO HUSTLE TO GET READY TO LOOK YOUR VERY BEST

OH-H-H-BOY! WHAT A RELIEF!! AIN'T IT A GR-R-R-RAND AND GLOR-R-R-IOUS FEELIN'?

TA TATA TATA

BRIGGS + M.S.

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