

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1934

CRIME IS MORE PREVALENT IN WEST THAN IN THE EAST

OTTAWA, Ont., March 31.—A blue book was presented to parliament today giving some interesting details of the criminal statistics of Canada covering the period up to which the latest returns are available, namely for the year ending with December, 1927. During the year there were 15,041 charges and 9,010 convictions for indictable offenses in the several provinces, an increase of 10 and a half per cent. charges and twelve and a half per cent. convictions, as compared with the preceding year. An analysis of the number of convictions, according to the population in the respective provinces, shows that crime is more prevalent in the western than in the eastern provinces. In the Yukon, where the population is composed of men coming from all parts of the world, there were fifty-six convictions for every ten thousand of the population, as compared with twenty-three in Manitoba, twenty-two in British Columbia, eighteen in Saskatchewan, seventeen in Alberta, seventeen in Ontario, eleven in Quebec, nine in Nova Scotia, four in New Brunswick and only one in Prince Edward Island.

The figures show that the number of convictions for drunkenness has increased by 164 per cent. during the past ten years, or an increase from 2.11 per thousand inhabitants in 1924 to 4.54 per thousand in 1927. Manitoba shows the largest ratio of convictions, according to population, with British Columbia next, Nova Scotia third and New Brunswick fourth. Customs receipts of the Dominion for the month just ending, the last month of the fiscal year, show that the turn of the tide which set in with the beginning of the year in respect to customs revenue is now increasingly apparent. For the month the total customs receipts have been \$4,712,291, an increase of \$291,189 as compared with March of last year. This is the first big increase in about a year and a half.

PRELIMINARY STEPS IN THE BRIDGE SCHEME COMPLETED

With the Common Council's approval yesterday afternoon of the bill authorizing the city to acquire the harbor, the preliminaries of the Navy Island bridge scheme were practically completed. For some months the work of executing the necessary details first to be considered has been going on with little interruption and although the present bill only defines the city's power in the matter and does not in any way bind the corporation, the project's many supporters feel that the first step has been taken in the realization of their dream.

Section six limits the cost of the undertaking to three-quarters of a million dollars, and section seven makes provision for the division of the expenditure between the federal government, the provincial government and the city. Section eight—the law delegates to the city the authority necessary to acquire the lands and privileges required in the construction and maintenance of the structure. The fact is that "Little Boys Save Your Pennies"—yes, those words exactly—are the basis of one of the best fortunes ever made in Detroit. They are the foundation of a business which is today flourishing; they are the key to a large share of the success and reputation now enjoyed by Theodore H. Buhl and the whole hardware firm of the Buhl Sons Co.

IMPRISONED IN THE ICE

ST. JOHNS, Nfld., March 31.—Seven sealing steamers are imprisoned in the ice of the northern coast. The vessels were sighted from land today, but did not communicate with the shore. No news has been received from the fleet of the sealing fleet for two weeks, and it is not known how large the catch has been. The fleet has been out three weeks.

THE SYMBOL
L. B. S. Y. P. E. H. M. A. D.
These were the letters he wrote, and under them he wrote:
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.
"There it is," he said, "and if you can't remember the letters you can learn the sentence."
"Little Boys Save Your Pennies. Every Hundred Makes a Dollar," is to be the motto; the first letter of every word is to represent its numerical value.

YES, BIG BARGAINS AGAIN THIS WEEK

AT—
STRAIN'S
Special Friday and Saturday Sales.

Lot Colored Shirt Waists in Cambrics and corded Porcales, neat stripes, etc., \$1.00 regular. **Friday and Saturday 76c.**
Another lot white Lawn Waists are \$1.50 and \$1.60. **Friday and Saturday, \$1.19.**
Moire, Fancy Stripe and Black Sateen Undershirts, \$1.50 quality, at **\$1.19 Friday and Saturday.**
Corsets, Special Quality, at 69c.
Ladies' Under Vests and Drawers 21c. Regular price, 30c.
Our 15c English Cambrics, **12 1-2c Friday and Saturday.**
Lot Curtain Muslins, 10c, 12c, 15c—**Friday and Saturday 9c yard.**
Cotton Challis, very neat spots and figures, **10c—regular 15c.**
Cotton Cashmere—Black, cream, brown, pink, blue, **15c yard.**
New lot Roller Towelling, **7c, 8c, 9c, marked 10c, 11c, 12c regular price.**
White Cotton, 34 inch wide, **6c yard.**
Lot Hamburg from 10c to 20c—**Friday and Saturday 9c yard.**
Lot White Lawn Waists, little mussed and soiled, were \$1.50 to \$2.00—**79c.**

ROBERT STRAIN & CO.,
27 and 29 Charlotte Street.

USED HIS COPY-BOOK MOTTO AS GUIDE OF CONDUCT AND BUILT UP A GREAT FORTUNE AS A RESULT

This is the story of a copy-book motto, one of the kind that is printed at the top of the page with shaded-down strokes, carefully crossed "y's" and punctiliously dotted "i's," only this motto was never set down in any particular copy-book so far as can be discovered, says the Detroit News-Tribune.

And this jingly little axiom is not so childishly simple as might appear at first glance. In it lies a hidden secret, the secret which a man in Detroit read correctly, and applied, and in which he found fortune and success.

When a new clerk came to work for the Buhl house he had the motto mark explained to him. Then for days he would go about, counting on his fingers. Goods marked Y. D. B. he would figure out by means of the motto, to mean "Your Dollar Boy," and he would figure out by means of the motto that Buhl had laid down for the success of his business.

NOT TOO LITERAL
Thus by insistent yet unvarying reminder every man in the whole establishment came to base his work on "Little Boys Save," and the business battle was more than half won already.

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Among the first at his office in the morning, never there later than 7:30, Mr. Buhl plunged into his work with a real joy, and it was a matter of common knowledge in the whole plant that "the old man" could clear up his work faster than almost any two of his employees together.

HELD FOR KILLING HOSPITAL PATIENT

Man Who Died of Pneumonia Found Fairly Bruised and With Seven Ribs Broken.
BOSTON, Mar. 31.—Accused of having beaten an inmate of Pierce Farm so that death resulted, two attendants at this city institution for male insane were arrested today charged with manslaughter. The accused men are Roger C. McKenna and Murdoch B. McGregor. At the farm last Thursday a patient died. He was Richard P. Mitchell, and was found that while Mitchell had been suffering from pneumonia, seven of his ribs had been

fractured.
The members of Boston Typographical Union started an investigation, and at a meeting of the union last evening a resolution was adopted asking for an investigation. In this action the local union has received promise of support from the International Typographical Union. The Pierce Farm authorities were unable to explain how Mitchell could have seven ribs broken, an eye blackened, a hip cut, teeth knocked out and his body generally bruised.
Mr. Mitchell's mother called at the Pierce Farm after he had been there a few days, and after waiting an hour and a half was allowed to see him. She said he appeared apprehensive of

abuse and said to her:—"I'll get h— after you go."
Friends of Mitchell who had tried to visit him at the farm say that in cases permission was given reluctantly and in other cases it was refused. Mitchell, conscious that he was afflicted, went to the Massachusetts General Hospital March 9 for examination. There his case was diagnosed as paralysis of the brain and on March 12, on order of Dr. Geo. F. Kelly, he was taken to Pierce Farm. Following Mitchell's death Captain Dugan, homicide expert of the Police Department, began investigating.
When arraigned before Judge Perrin, in the West Roxbury Court, McGregor and McKenna pleaded not guilty to the manslaughter charge and were held in \$5,000 each for a hearing on April 5.
There were five witnesses in court this afternoon, but as the case was dismissed their evidence was not heard. All are attached to Pierce Farm, and have been called by the state.

About Your Easter Hat.

GENTLEMEN, we do not advertise to give you \$3.00 Hats for \$1.98, nor \$2.50 for \$1.49—which common sense will tell you cannot be done.
What we do accomplish is to give you
The Best Materials Money Can Buy, and proper Workmanship in our
\$2.00. \$2.50. \$3.00 and \$4.00 Hats.
Besides good service in the way of Style and Fitting a Hat properly to your head.
Our Hats guaranteed not to lose color.

JOHN B. BARDSLEY
17 Union Street.
Phone 409-31

MARS IS DYING OF THIRST.

It is a rather curious coincidence that Professor Percival Lowell, whose discoveries of evidences of the presence of living beings on the planet Mars are just now creating so much interest in scientific circles, should have contented his astronomical observations in Arizona.
And for this reason: Mars, according to Mr. Lowell, is a dying world, a flat expanse of waterless desert, whose few remaining inhabitants are only kept from perishing of thirst by a wonderful system of canals which brings to the equatorial regions the melting snows from the Martian polar ice-caps.
Worse than the Sahara.
Well, Arizona, too, is a waterless desert, except where it is irrigated by canals, the reason being that its few rivers run along the bottoms of terrible gorges, called canyons, some of which are over two miles deep. Of ordinary run-fall there is little or none, just as Mr. Lowell says is the case of Mars.
In fact, if a Martian were transported to Arizona, he would find a desert little if any difference between his own country and it.
Not even the worst portions of the air.

Sahara are so utterly barren as is this great lone land. The Southern Pacific Railway, which crosses it, runs for hundreds of miles through a sea of sand. There are no houses, no inhabitants, nothing but sand.
EVERYTHING COOKED BY THE SUN
Every twenty miles there is a section house, wherein dwells a gang of Chinese coolies, whose duty it is to keep the track clear of the ever-croaching constantly shifting sand. These men are called upon to endure a temperature that, during the day time, seldom falls below 120 Fahrenheit.
Naturally they have no use for fire. Even their cooking is done by the heat of the sun, the rails serving as frying pans whereon they grill their "smelly" dried fish and rashes of coarse American bacon.
Nevertheless, there is excellent reason for planting an observatory in this desolate desert, for at night the stars loom larger than anywhere else, actually seeming to the observer to draw perceptibly nearer to the earth when viewed through the thin, translucent air.

CANADIAN NEWS

MONTREAL, Mar. 31.—For the first time in fifteen months the customs receipts at the port of Montreal for March, just past, show an increase over the figures for the corresponding month of the previous year.
Up to this month there has been a consistent monthly falling off in revenue since December, 1927. The collections for this month amounted to \$3,321,490, compared with \$3,175,753 during March last year, an increase of \$145,737.
This is taken as official notification that the tide of returning prosperity has started in the chief Canadian customs port.
The total customs collections for the fiscal year, which ended today, for Montreal port amount to \$13,555,621, against \$13,583,721 during the previous year, a decrease of \$28,102.
This great decrease is somewhat mitigated by the fact that the last fiscal year was by long odds the highest in the history of the port.
TORONTO, Mar. 31.—Wrapped up in an old newspaper, its body partly torn by dogs, a newly born male infant was found this morning in the grounds around a St. Mary street residence, by Edwin Bradley, chairman and caretaker, his attention being attracted to the parcel by the action of some dogs.
The child was perfectly nude and its arm had been torn off and partly severed. There was nothing to identify the parents of the child and it would be difficult to say how long it had been lying in the grounds. It was taken to the morgue, where the coroner will hold an inquest.

TALISMAN WILL GET OFF TODAY

It was learned from inquiry last evening that the steamer Talisman of the Cuba Line was not ashore at the west end of the island, as at first supposed. The steamer, however, is grounded off the coast of New York State. Little damage was done and the Talisman will probably proceed on the trip today.

MISS TODD IS BRIDE OF A. D. JOHNSTON

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., March 31.—Aubrey D. Johnston of the drug firm of Johnston and Johnston and Miss Alethea Boardman Todd, daughter of W. F. Todd, M. P., were married this afternoon and left on the Washington County express this evening for Boston and other cities. Owing to the death this morning of the bride's uncle, Henry F. Todd, the marriage was very quiet. It was performed at St. Anne's rectory, in Calais, by Rev. R. L. Sloggett, the rector of that parish, who is also an uncle of the bride.

WAS IN BED FOR THREE MONTHS.

PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD CONSUMPTION.

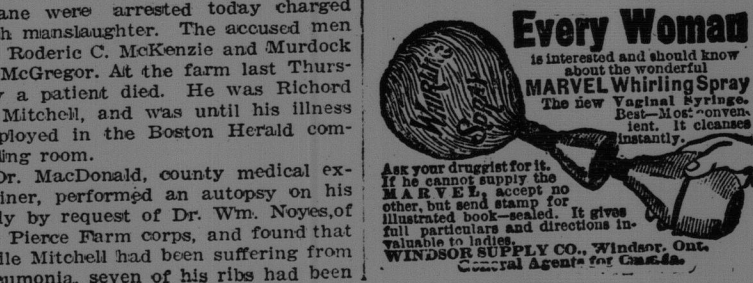
Read how Mrs. T. G. Buck, Brookbridge, Ont., was cured (and also her little boy) by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.
She writes: "I thought I would write and let you know the benefit I have received through the use of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. A few years ago I was so badly troubled with my lungs people said I had Consumption and that I would not live through the Fall. I had two doctors attending me and they were very much alarmed about me. I was in bed three months and when I got up I could not walk, so had to go on my hands and knees for three weeks, and my lungs seemed of no use to me. I gave up all hopes of ever getting better when I happened to see in B. B. Almanac that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was good for weak lungs. I thought I would try a bottle and by the time I had used it I was a lot better, so got more and it made a complete cure. My little boy was also troubled with weak lungs and it cured him. I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it for anything."
Price 25 cents at all dealers. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting the original. Put up in a yellow wrapper and three 25-cent trade marks.



Sunlight Soap

Clean, sweet-smelling shelves—shining painted work—gleaming linoleums—
Follow the use of Sunlight—purest of soaps—as naturally as day follows night.
The housewife to whom the witchery of cleanliness makes its strongest appeal will never change her soap once she uses Sunlight.
Sunlight Soap cannot injure the most delicate surface—nor injure any garment. Just pure soap perfectly made.
And it treats the hands kindly.

5c.
FOLLOW DIRECTIONS



Every Woman
MARVEL WHIRLING SPRAY
The new Yacht Spray.
It gives you a clean, cool, refreshing shower.
It is the only product of its kind.
It is the only product of its kind.
It is the only product of its kind.