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The Governor-General Sails

THE Duke of Connaught is the only man in this country who can officially be called neither a Grit nor a Tory. The first citizen of Canada is able to perceive better than a partisan Speaker what a curious muddle the naval debate lately got us into. Being a member of the Royal family he perhaps comprehends pretty nearly what a small percentage of the parliamentary wind-jamming amounts to on behalf of the Empire. He has probably been amused at some of the Imperial arguments; sometimes bored; possibly now and then indignant; and his impatience would be quite pardonable if once in a while he felt like going down to the House that he might assure His Majesty's government and opposition—that the Empire isn't nearly so hysterical an institution as some of them seem to think it is. His Royal Highness may be expected to hope that he will not have to accept the resignation of his Ministers; that the country over which he presides in the name of the King may not have to go to the electors on an Imperial issue.

For some weeks the Duke has been the only man in Ottawa whose opinions, if they could have been given to the press, would have been absolutely free from party bias of some sort; but the Duke is officially as helpless here as the King would be in a similar crisis in England. Nevertheless we believe that now and then in the recent hysteria of a parliament, common sense when it got a chance reverted to the non-party Governor at Rideau Hall, the uncle of the King, most respected of a long line of governors-general.

On Saturday His Royal Highness sails for England. All Canada hopes that the

Men of the Day

"WILL YE NO' COME BACK AGAIN?"



H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT

Who Sails on Saturday from Halifax on the Empress of Britain, Accompanied by the Duchess and Princess Patricia. From His Latest Photograph, Copyrighted by Notman, Montreal.

Duchess will be speedily restored to health and that Rideau Hall will soon again be honoured with the presence of a royal couple who have won the respect and esteem of all classes.

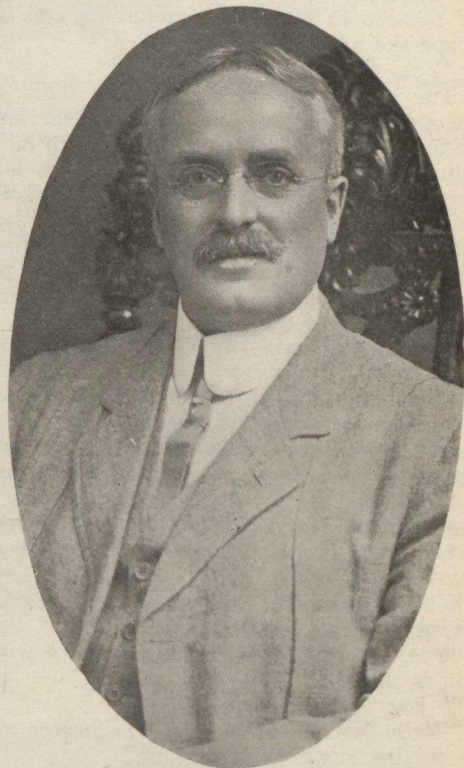
Dr. Friedmann in Canada

"I HAVE a cure for tuberculosis, not for death." The man who said that among the skeptical doctors of New York last week may not have been conscious of satire. Dr. F. F. Friedmann, who last week in Canada applied his turtle serum to scores of tubercular patients in Montreal and Ottawa, did not come to America to stand in the spotlight. He came to a continent which four hundred years ago had never heard of tuberculosis, to demonstrate—a cure. Canada will be much benefited by his visit. We have tuberculosis enough. In our second city there are not less than three thousand cases of tuberculosis known to the Health Department. There are scores of others unknown. On every street may be found some family quietly battling with the disease. The health authorities are going after it without sanitariums and highland resorts; mainly by common sense methods and cleanliness. Dr. Friedmann has a specific. He has faith in it. Some of the New York doctors doubted it. Dr. Friedmann himself does not claim that he has a cure-all for consumption. He only believes that he has the most powerful specific yet evolved for dealing with the disease before it has gone too far. None but a visionary would expect tuberculosis to pack its ghastly grip and get off the earth because a mere man had evolved a powerful specific. In all probability if there should be

evolved a hundred cures as effective as Dr. Friedmann's may prove to be, mankind will still get and have consumption. Our ways of life induce the disease, which, because of defective breathing and fear of the open air in winter, because of storm windows and hot-air furnaces and steam radiators we give the best possible fighting chance by lowering resistance to the germ. If Dr. Friedmann along with his tuberculosis serum can promulgate a gospel of common-sense living, even if it amounts to a fad, he will have done wonders in the cause of humanity. So far he has kept his temper with the New York doctors. And he has been given a cordial welcome in the name of science in Canada.

A Medical President

BRITISH COLUMBIA University, at Vancouver, has made a fine step forward in advanced education by getting a distinguished Canadian scientist, Dr. Frank Fairchild Wesbrook, for a new president. Western universities have a partiality for Canadians. Not always does a Canadian have to make a name abroad before getting a post in Canada. Dr. Wesbrook did. He is a native of Brant County, Ont. When he was a very young man he graduated from Manitoba University; a year later he was railway doctor at Banff. From McGill he graduated in medical science, and at Cambridge he studied pathology and physiology. In 1895 he went to the University of Manitoba. In 1906 he was made Dean of the medical faculty in the University of Minnesota. As president of British Columbia University, he is the only college president in Canada whose degree of Doctor means doctor of medicine.



DR. F. F. WESBROOK

Doctor and Professor of Medicine, Who Has Made Quite a Reputation Here and in the United States, and Now Becomes President British Columbia University-to-be.



DR. F. F. FRIEDMANN

Of Berlin, Germany, Who Has Been Experimenting With His New Serum on Tuberculosis Patients in Montreal and Ottawa. His Success is More or Less in Doubt.