

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star printed at 25-27 Canterbury street every evening (Sunday excepted) by New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna, President.
Telephone—Private branch exchange connecting all departments, Main 2417.
Subscription Price—By mail per year, in Canada, \$5.00; United States, \$6.00; by carrier per year, \$4.00.
The Evening Times-Star has the largest circulation of any evening paper in the Maritime Provinces.
Advertising Representatives—New York, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 250 Madison Ave., Chicago, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 19 South La Salle Street.
The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times-Star.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 3, 1925.

WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU.

Not counting the losses by forest fires in this country, Canada burned up property worth nearly \$46,000,000 during the year 1924, a sum equal to five dollars and ten cents for every man, woman and child in the Dominion. It is a difficult task to drive home the meaning of this enormous loss, but Mr. J. Groves Smith, Dominion Fire Commissioner, in his address here yesterday, made some comparisons which should lead every individual to grasp the real effect of this shocking annual loss by fire, the greater part of which is preventable by ordinary prudence and decent respect for the private and public interest.

This Canadian fire waste means a daily loss of \$257,611, or roughly, \$200 for every minute in the year. It represents one-third of the total Dominion revenue. It is equal to forty per cent. of all that we gleaned from the forests, or fifty per cent. of the value produced by our mines. It is equal to four times the value of our gold production. And here is another startling comparison: "This \$46,000,000, mostly sheer waste, is a sum greater by \$14,000,000 than the cost of all the dwellings, and by \$32,000,000 than the cost of all the business buildings erected in 1924."

It is a loss that strikes directly at every interest and at every individual. As the Fire Commissioner points out, every loaf of bread costs more because of the fire waste, every tax bill is raised by it. Every day in Canada fire throws large numbers of men out of employment, and in about thirty per cent. of the more important fires involving industrial buildings, the business is abandoned, and the men previously employed are left out of work until they can be slowly absorbed in other industries.

So much for the property loss. The toll in lives is heavy. In the year 1924 672 persons were burned to death in Canada, and 8,000 injured through fires.

More than eighty per cent. of these fires could be and should be prevented.

"This," says the Commissioner, "will require both individual and collective effort. Carefulness must be made an ingrained instinct. We must correct those conditions in our own premises which breed fire—the rubbish heap, the thoughtlessly disposed match or cigarette, the defective chimney or stove, the oily rags, the open fire left unattended. Fires from these and a hundred other elementary causes are quite avoidable. Their prevention involves only the application of common sense, the exercise of ordinary vigilance. Collectively, we should press for the introduction of better building and fire prevention codes, for the more efficient equipment of public fire departments and for the regular inspection of buildings by local fire organizations. No municipal investment will pay larger dividends."

A VISITOR'S VIEWS.

Philip Kerr, one of the most brilliant of the younger public men in England, is a visitor to Canada. During the war he was one of Lloyd George's assistants, and after the armistice he was a confidential adviser to the Prime Minister on foreign affairs. For some years he was editor of The Round Table. Recently he was appointed secretary to the Rhodes Scholarship Trust, and it is in that capacity that he is now visiting Canada. He reminded an interviewer in Toronto that 1,300 Rhodes scholars have gone to Oxford from all parts of the English-speaking world, and that 102 Canadian Rhodes scholars have taken the course.

In the Toronto interview Mr. Kerr spoke in interesting vein on Dominion relationship with Britain. He was asked some awkward questions; for example, this one: "Should war develop between Turkey and Great Britain over Mosul, do you think the Dominions would be asked to take part in it?" Mr. Kerr replied: "Whether the Dominions would or would not take part in a war affecting the Motherland is a question not worth worrying about. If the war were no more serious than a rising on the Afghan frontier then obviously there would be no need for the Dominions to join in. If the war proved an important affair, then the interests of the Commonwealth would be involved, and it would be in the interests of the Commonwealth to fight."

Mr. Kerr is far from being in agreement with some of the nervous Imperialists who fear that the development of a spirit of Canadianism threatens our relations with the Empire. Canada, he asserts, cannot be great unless it is inspired by a great national spirit. Indeed he says Canadian nationalism is "the finest thing for the Empire possible. Canada can best serve the Commonwealth by being a country strong in itself. Any movement which will give Canada a national consciousness in a valuable one."

He believes the Empire to-day is setting a most valuable example to the rest of the world in the amicable settlement of joint problems. He says a

Britain is suffering from industrial depression which is increased by the necessity of paying its war debt, but he feels confident that the Old Country will emerge from its difficulties, and regarding the United States he suggests that it will suffer in turn because of the gold it is accumulating. "A debt can only be paid in trade," Mr. Kerr said. "Gold without trade is a liability rather than an asset." He thinks Lloyd George is the man of the day, but says that while his chances of returning to office have improved during the last year, it must be remembered that he is the head of a very small party. He looks for industrial improvement in Great Britain, together with increase of employment, but says frankly that industry can never absorb all of the men at present out of work.

He regards Lloyd George's land policy as excellent, saying it will assist but not solve the employment problem. His belief in Lloyd George's ability leads Mr. Kerr to say that the former Prime Minister is the man to tackle the present situation and that it is quite possible that the people will call him to power. At the same time he gives the Baldwin government praise for attempting to meet the industrial situation in a sensible way, and says Mr. Baldwin took the only possible course open to him when he deferred the miners' strike at the expense of the taxpayers.

In the minds of thousands all over Canada interesting memories will be awakened by the news that the Russell Hotel in Ottawa was closed on October 1, after a century of service. For a generation and more before the day of the Chateau Laurier the old Russell Hotel was the centre of much political activity. Most of the visiting politicians were housed there, and it was a famous place for political conferences. Almost without exception, the men who have been conspicuous in Canada's affairs for forty years past lodged at the Russell many a time. Entries on its old registers would suggest more than one political story which moved the whole country deeply in past years.

Odds and Ends

"You never know what you'll find among the odds and ends."—From "Notes by a Wayfarer."

Walking on Fire

(J. H. T., in The Manchester Guardian)
The village gods of South India are vindictive fellows; they delight in the discomfort of their admirers and, if Government were not a spoil-sport, in their torture. Even simple ceremonies in their honor are attended with the maximum of discomfort, and occur at duly auspicious but inconvenient hours, such as 3 a. m. when everybody is asleep except unfortunate people who are catching equally inconvenient trains—for trains, like the religions of India, seem to find their auspicious hours small and early.

At the beginning of the hot weather I was camping in a village where there was a temple of Mariamman, a deity who enjoys fire-walking. One day the temple trustees, who are the local captains of industry, announced that there would be fire-walking that evening and my honor came; they promised to fetch me in a car, and I did not need much encouragement, for I regret to say that I hoped to enjoy the festival as much as did Mariamman herself. For once, the fit and proper time was a decent 5 p. m., and even if the sun would spoil the full effect of the fire, at least the ceremony would not interfere with work, dinner or sleep. They came for me in a motor bus, newly bought by its proud owner.

We drove straight to the prepared spot in front of the temple. Between two vallums was a shallow trough filled with wood ash which was still burning, and the trough was about twenty feet long, just long enough to amuse the god and the spectators without being too merciless on the victims, for they are supposed to be able to clear it in a hop, skip and jump. These victims are, of course, voluntary, since to take part in the rite is a way of purging sin, and sin to the Hindu is a burden very much to be laid down. For it is retrospective to innumerable existences past, and its results affect endless existences to come, quite apart from the fact that a family's individual sins are taken up for visitation in common.

The god was still on his procession round the village, but I was begged not to stray away as he could not be kept waiting. If my honor would kindly excuse such impatience. However, the excited mob soon came, and in the middle was borne the god in his enormous gilt and glass-studded palanquin. He proceeded in state round the fire pit, which was now red, glowing and unpleasantly hot; then he halted at the jumping-off end, the crowd closed in, and at once the "walking" started. Almost before the god had stopped there dashed across his two heralds, men with branches of fire on their heads, who reminded me of that volatile prophet of war who scamped about the fire in "Old St. Paul's." They raced across twice at an amazing speed, apparently to set the exercise, as the gymnastic instructors call it; then came a drove of devotees drenched with saffron and their white dhooties dyed primrose. Most of them ran in the awkward, wild-eyed way of the early morning bathers returning to their tent over shingle and with just the same plucked, unhappy expression.

One hero sauntered over as if he were a Piccadilly exquisite with all the eve-

ning before him one man had his baby son in his arms, and I hoped he would be as fortunate as the unlucky fellow who tripped up and lay full length till a good Samaritan stopped and picked him up. But even with that it was rather wonderful; the pit must have been appallingly hot, for I could feel the heat even on the top of the motor bus where I was sitting, and next day it was still smoldering and little boys were daring each other to run across. Next day, too, I saw several yellow-dhotied men walking about on their lawful occasions with obviously not a blister in their feet; as a matter of fact, all including the tumbled one, had run off quite normally to join their friends. Why their feet were undamaged I cannot pretend to explain, for I saw the wood ash give and close over as they trod on it, almost like leaves in a thin drift. Evidently the heat was not so bad as at the time, but there is always the morning after, of course, a bare foot on Indian red soil must develop leather soles as impervious to heat as those of the ancient Israelites after their forty years' padding about the sands of Arabia, and I noticed once when I was bathing at the hottest time of the afternoon that an Indian friend who ordinarily wears shoes could coolly stand on a sun-baked rock which sent me prancing into the water.

The people firmly believe that miraculously as a reward the god stops their feet being burnt, and faith seems to justify the hope. Mariamman certainly was pleased with them, and went off to his temple triumphant, he on his "vahanam," I to my dinner in mine. We had watched the ceremony facing each other—he, as he had done for centuries from his traditional mount, I, dangle my feet over the bonnet of the latest mass-production from Detroit—East and West together, but with a fiery pit between.

Powder Puff For Men.

(Samira Observer.)
Mrs. Ruth Maurer, head of a beauty culture system in the States, says that there are half a million men who regularly use cosmetics to make themselves beautiful and that they spend \$750,000,000 a year on the task. This woman predicts that the day is not far off when men will use artificial beautifiers, as openly and freely as women. At the present time those addicted to this form of art are rather timid about it. Evidently great days are coming. But will have to have his powder puff and instead of a flask of moonshine he will carry on his hip a bottle of eau de Cologne. It is said that the women are growing more masculine. Nature is a woman, and it is quite in line that she should balance up by making men more effeminate. If the trend is as Mrs. Maurer says, there will be good going for the drug stores and the beauty foundries. Doubling their prospects ought to be satisfying business. The woman looking for a career with a commercial future should not overlook the beauty parlor. There ought to be money in it, when father takes to curling long and rouge. His hair is already bobbed.

Boys'hood Days.

(Carl P. Wetmore.)
This year I wandered back again to scenes of boyhood days. And visited our favorite haunts. And old familiar ways.

The old school house still stands solemly. Upon the old Church Hill. And carved upon that Willow slab Our names are showing still.

Down by the station that old house Where first we played as tots Is now a real estate office. Our farm—now building lots.

Our road-side spring it bubbles yet Its water clear and cold. And as I drank its depths again I thought of days of old.

Where once we had our trysting place Upon the mountain side. A cross of sacrifice now stands For those who fought and died.

And all the names emblazoned there. Age pals we used to know. Robin and Ned and Teddy Blair. And Tom and Sammy Snow.

Our swimmin' pool down by the bridge Is still in use today. And on the beach our whittled 'log With age now rots away.

Ah, twenty years have passed and gone Since we played side by side. But we are friends and comrades still Though land and sea divide.

This thought I'll cherish through the years. As old and grey we grow. Some day we'll meet 'neath fairer skies. Those pals we used to know.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

For the Roto Section.
"We note that no prominent American is ever in so much of a hurry about anything that he cannot stop to be photographed," flirts the Toronto Mail and Empire.

Voice in Accord With Values.
"That baby next door cries for all it is worth."

"Gosh, yes! And according to its mother it is worth its weight in gold."

Imported Joke.

Mrs. Arris (seeing sky-writing for the first time)—Lawk, Mrs. Legins, wot be that?
Mrs. Legins—"That'll be some of that there wireless caught fire, I'll be bound."

Couldn't Understand It.

Merchant—Oh, by the way, madame, the check you gave us came back marked "no funds."
Mrs. Youngwife—"That's funny! Why they claim to have five million dollars in deposits."

What's the Use!

He (during argument)—But listen a moment, my dear. Don't you think a good husband ought to tell his wife of her faults?
She—"To a good husband, his wife has no faults."

Efficiency.

The late William Archer while in this country expressed amusement at our activity and efficiency. In illustration thereof, he related the following incident: "There was a funeral the other day out in Arizona, in the town of Hot Dog, and while the minister was preaching the funeral sermon two shots were fired in quick succession in the street outside. The undertaker tipped forward. In a minute or two he returned with a bland smile on his face.

"I secured both their funerals," he whispered to the chief mourner.—Boston Transcript.

Letters to The Editor

A PROTEST.

To the Editor of The Times-Star:

Sir,—The Holy Name Society of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception of this city wishes to make, through the press, a formal protest regarding the production in our city of a dramatization of the salacious and purulent book entitled "Simon, Called Peter."

This society, whose object is to instill the spirit of reverence for things sacred into the minds and hearts of its members, views with apprehension the dramatic portrayal of a story catering to the lowest instincts of lurid passion, the mere recital of which causes human nature to revert to the primordial tendencies of the jungle.

In their condemnation of a book which is essentially impure, and of the presentation of a drama based upon the salient features of such a book, the Holy Name Society feels it has the moral support of the clean-thinking people of our community.

It may be urged in extenuation by those responsible for the presentation of this show that the play differs from the book. Admitted. One can readily understand that to publicly present in detail the filth contained in the book to openly invite the Commissioner of Public Safety to do his duty. It is not done that way nowadays.

Many box office managers arrange matters of this kind by obtaining stage rights and title rights from the author. They skillfully use the title of a book over which the filthy minded of the public have and utilize the tremendous sales records as a fulcrum whereby the box office receipts may be enlarged.

While, perhaps, one should distinguish as between the book and the play, we must not forget that the theme in both is identical. Were this not so there would be little point in the advertisement of this kind by obtaining stage rights.

"The Holy Name Society protests against the portrayal of such salacious shows as 'Simon, Called Peter,' because they give scandal to those who are ignorant of the facts. Giving scandal is a great sin. It may be apropos to quote from St. Thomas Aquinas just what the term scandal really means.

It is this: "Dilectum vel factum minus rectum praebens occasionem ruinae spiritualis." Translated means: "A word or an action the least bit wrong giving the occasion of spiritual ruin."

It must be admitted that this book, and concurrently the drama based upon the essentials of this book, is a scandal in the drawing of the White List of its nature offends in a great degree against the Sixth Commandment, which forbids all forms of impurity.

It is beside the point at issue to argue that the more repulsive scenes have been deleted in the dramatic presentation. Immorality is immorality, and the specious protests may adduce to prove the contrary are unavailing.

That the Holy Name Society may seem to protest with reference to the presentations of this dramatization of "Simon, Called Peter," they have wired the secretary of His Eminence Cardinal Hayes of New York for official information concerning this play. This gentleman is in close touch with the society publishing the White List of Books and Plays. In reply to our request, Rev. Robert F. Keegan, secretary to His Eminence for Charities, writes us as follows:

"Book and play entitled 'Simon, Called Peter,' by Keable, are not on the White List, and from all accounts both are the best published since the war. This is the opinion of the Catholic critics of New York."

It may be explained that the society publishing the White List is a body whose object is to rid the stage of America of the demoralizing effects of a degraded literature, especially as reflected in the drawing of the White List. It is unequivocally condemns in the above telegraphic reply the show entitled "Simon, Called Peter."

It is not in the spirit of false modesty that the Holy Name Society warns against immoral plays, but rather that we may not as a community be considered to have endorsed by attendance or to have sanctioned by an indifferent

Callouses
Get rid of them this safe, sure way. Stops the pain at once. At drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone.

FOLEY'S
PREPARED
FIRECLAY
FOR LINING
YOUR OWN
STOVE

Sold by Hardware Dealers.

Open Saturday till 10 p. m.

Canadian Beauty
Heaters
Only \$4.50

"Electrically at Your Service"

The Webb Electric Co.,
89-91 Germain Street
Phone M. 2152
Residence Phone M. 4094

When Your Income Stops

THE wage-earner or the salaried man does not usually have a surplus to invest. He, himself, is his sole capital, his earnings, his only income.

Think! When you stop, your income stops. What is going to happen then? You are not one of a company in business. You hold no stock. You stand alone. Who will pay an income to your family when you cease doing so?

The Mutual Life of Canada will.

The Mutual Life was organized for just such men as you. Mutuality lends the strength of each to the strength of all and the strength of all to meet the needs of each. Let our nearest agent tell you how to insure an income to your family should your own strength fail them.

Write to us today for "The Mutual Book."

The MUTUAL LIFE
OF CANADA, Waterloo, Ontario

HUGH CANNELL
Principal Manager,
124 Prince William Street,
St. John, New Brunswick.

615

615

615

615

615

615

silence the portrayal of animalism even under the guise of legitimate drama. We must confess that it was with surprise that we noted the advance advertisements of this show by a company hitherto so highly thought of as the Carroll Players. They have received the patronage of the best citizens as regards their presentations in the past, but we reluctantly express our disappointment as to the selection in the present instance. We feel that they have invited this adverse criticism and their position in the matter is indefensible.

Very sincerely yours,
JAMES J. WHELLY, JR.,
Secretary of the Cathedral Holy Name Society.
Saint John, Oct. 1, 1925.

MIGRATING WHALES.

Whales, it is believed, often pass from Antarctic to Arctic waters and a British expedition now in the southern seas will attempt to label the whales in the hope of solving the problem of their migratory habits.

ONCE GENTLE TOOTHPICK.

When toothpicks were first introduced into England from France and Italy centuries ago their use was considered a mark of gentility. To show themselves possessed of such an instrument men of fashion wore them in their handbands.

Curiosities of the Calendar.

It will be found that January always begins on the same day of the week as October, and the same is true of April and July, September and December. Again February, March and November also begin on the same day of the week. This, however, is only true in years of 365 days.

are you listless and drowsy in the afternoon? This is one of constipation's warnings.

Daily use of Tillson's Natural Bran prevents that fagged-out feeling. By a gentle laxative action, it regularly eliminates all poisonous waste matter, and enables fresh blood to invigorate the system.

Tillson's Natural Bran is wholesome and effective in bran muffins or bran bread, or as a sprinkling on other cereals or fruit. Recipes in each carton.

does afternoon
bring fatigue?

Tillson's
Natural Bran

Not Cooked—Not Treated
Largest package on the market

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon

DON'T HESITATE ABOUT CHOOSING
McClary's

ELECTRIC
RANGE
Why?

Because they have a world wide reputation for superior quality, in service and construction. They represent the latest development in this modern means of cooking.

No expense has been spared in making them perfect and our new policy of selling direct to the user.

INSTALLED FREE OF CHARGE
and ready for use by just turning the button brings the cost down well within reach. A call will be welcomed. It may pay you.

McClary's

McClary Building Prince Wm. St. Next Custom House

Callouses
Get rid of them this safe, sure way. Stops the pain at once. At drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone.

FOLEY'S
PREPARED
FIRECLAY
FOR LINING
YOUR OWN
STOVE

Sold by Hardware Dealers.

Open Saturday till 10 p. m.

Canadian Beauty
Heaters
Only \$4.50

"Electrically at Your Service"

The Webb Electric Co.,
89-91 Germain Street
Phone M. 2152
Residence Phone M. 4094

When Your Income Stops

THE wage-earner or the salaried man does not usually have a surplus to invest. He, himself, is his sole capital, his earnings, his only income.

Think! When you stop, your income stops. What is going to happen then? You are not one of a company in business. You hold no stock. You stand alone. Who will pay an income to your family when you cease doing so?

The Mutual Life of Canada will.

The Mutual Life was organized for just such men as you. Mutuality lends the strength of each to the strength of all and the strength of all to meet the needs of each. Let our nearest agent tell you how to insure an income to your family should your own strength fail them.

Write to us today for "The Mutual Book."

The MUTUAL LIFE
OF CANADA, Waterloo, Ontario

HUGH CANNELL
Principal Manager,
124 Prince William Street,
St. John, New Brunswick.

615

Saint John Doctor Speaks At Digby

DIGBY, Oct. 2.—One of the most interesting papers read at the semi-annual meeting of the Valley Medical Society which met at the court house, Digby, this afternoon was that of Dr. J. H. Allingham, Saint John. Considerable discussion ensued after Dr. Allingham had delivered his lecture which was illustrated with X-ray films. The subject, "New Work in the Treatment of Tuberculosis in its Advanced Stages," was pronounced by the twenty-five medical men present to be the best they had heard in years.

NOT ENTICED BY MONEY.

The famous war-time Premier of France, M. Clemenceau, who has just reached his eighty-fifth year, is said to have declined an American offer of \$100,000 to write his own memoirs.

Curiosities of the Calendar.

It will be found that January always begins on the same day of the week as October, and the same is true of April and July, September and December. Again February, March and November also begin on the same day of the week. This, however, is only true in years of 365 days.

are you listless and drowsy in the afternoon? This is one of constipation's warnings.

Daily use of Tillson's Natural Bran prevents that fagged-out feeling. By a gentle laxative action, it regularly eliminates all poisonous waste matter, and enables fresh blood to invigorate the system.

Tillson's Natural Bran is wholesome and effective in bran muffins or bran bread, or as a sprinkling on other cereals or fruit. Recipes in each carton.

does afternoon
bring fatigue?

Tillson's
Natural Bran

Not Cooked—Not Treated
Largest package on the market

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon

DON'T HESITATE ABOUT CHOOSING
McClary's

ELECTRIC
RANGE
Why?

Because they have a world wide reputation for superior quality, in service and construction. They represent the latest development in this modern means of cooking.

No expense has been spared in making them perfect and our new policy of selling direct to the user.

INSTALLED FREE OF CHARGE
and ready for use by just turning the button brings the cost down well within reach. A call will be welcomed. It may pay you.

McClary's

McClary Building Prince Wm. St. Next Custom House

Callouses
Get rid of them this safe, sure way. Stops the pain at once. At drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone.

FOLEY'S
PREPARED
FIRECLAY
FOR LINING
YOUR OWN
STOVE

Sold by Hardware Dealers.

Open Saturday till 10 p. m.

Canadian Beauty
Heaters
Only \$4.50

"Electrically at Your Service"

The Webb Electric Co.,
89-91 Germain Street
Phone M. 2152
Residence Phone M. 4094

When Your Income Stops

THE wage-earner or the salaried man does not usually have a surplus to invest. He, himself, is his sole capital, his earnings, his only income.

Think! When you stop, your income stops. What is going to happen then? You are not one of a company in business. You hold no stock. You stand alone. Who will pay an income to your family when you cease doing so?

The Mutual Life of Canada will.

The Mutual Life was organized for just such men as you. Mutuality lends the strength of each to the strength of all and the strength of all to meet the needs of each. Let our nearest agent tell you how to insure an income to your family should your own strength fail them.

Write to us today for "The Mutual Book."

The MUTUAL LIFE
OF CANADA, Waterloo, Ontario

HUGH CANNELL
Principal Manager,
124 Prince William Street,
St. John, New Brunswick.

615

615

615

Buy Your Fall Hosiery Tonight At Dykeman's

STORE OPEN UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

New assortment direct from the manufacturers are now on display in our Hosiery Section. Hosiery of fine quality in the shades that are correct for fall wear.