

The Evening Times Star

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 30, 1923

The St. John Evening Times is printed at 27 and 29 Canterbury street, every evening (Sunday excepted) by the New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna, President. Telephone—Private exchange connecting all departments, Main 2417. The Times has the largest circulation of any paper in the Maritime Provinces. Special Advertising Representatives—NEW YORK, Frank R. Northrup, 350 Madison Ave.—CHICAGO, E. J. Fowler, Manager, Association Bldg. The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times.

WOODROW WILSON'S WARNING.

Former United States President Woodrow Wilson's first utterance on public questions since his illness is a warning to his fellow-countrymen against revolution. His paper in the August Atlantic Monthly, "The Road Away from Revolution," is a survey of present-day civilization and a prediction that revolution indeed will come unless a greater spirituality corrects the materialism and selfishness which are such powerful factors today. He is speaking of the United States chiefly, but not entirely. What have we today? Mr. Wilson says we have doubt and anxiety, "and, look where you will, the road ahead seems darkened by shadows which portend dangers of many kinds," and he says it is therefore only prudent to try to assess the causes of distress and the most likely means of removing them.

"There must be," says Mr. Wilson, some real ground for the universal unrest and perturbation. It is not to be found in superficial politics or in mere economic blunders. It probably lies deep at the source of the spiritual life of our time.

He examines the Russian revolution which had been gathering head for generations, but he does not seek to establish that in the enlightened countries of which he is speaking the rights and liberties of the people have been denied as they were in Russia. He assigns to the United States, as the greatest of democracies, the work of beginning the most vital task of the day, that of finding and removing any causes which might promote revolution. "The world," he says, "has been made safe for democracy. There need now be no fear that any such mad design as that entertained by the insolent and ignorant Hohenzollerns and their successors may prevail against it. But democracy has not yet made the world safe against irrational revolution. That supreme task, which is nothing less than the salvation of civilization, now faces democracy, insistent, imperative. There is no escaping it, unless everything we have built up is presently to fall in ruin about us."

In his view the man of the whole matter is that our civilization cannot survive materially unless it is reformed spiritually. "Here is the final challenge to our churches, to our political organizations, and to our capitalists—to everyone who fears God or loves his country." The United States, in a word, is thus invited to increase the class embraced in Mr. Wilson's last nine words, a work of untold magnitude. What response will his appeal bring in the most materialistic land on earth? Yet it is the appeal of one looking far beyond the mere partisan jockeying of the hour and gives cause for thought in all countries. The issue is not that of capital and labor, or of either, but of the spiritual status of mankind. Like many statesmen of the former President has evidently looked in vain in his own country or elsewhere for the decline of materialistic thinking which was to be an outcome of the horror and self-sacrifice of the great war.

BELEYA'S GREAT EFFORT.

Keep it in mind that Hilton Belyea, reduced in strength by the tough race of the day previous, was beaten on Saturday by two feet only. That is, he just missed retaining his Canadian title by the slightest of margins. All things considered, age among them, it is a magnificent bid for victory on the part of the former President. Belyea's contest and how fervently they hoped for his success, the knowledge would have cheered him but he could not have put an ounce more into the struggle. He gave all he had, as ever, the uncommonly hard race of the day previous, which he won, materially reduced his chances in the final, as he clearly recognized, but he faced the odds just as courageously as if it were otherwise. He has given St. John and himself a great name on the water, and there is no doubting the quality of the home reception awaiting the man whose past successes are a crown in themselves and who is so good a loser. It is on odd circumstance that Belyea should have beaten Gilmore in the preliminaries on Friday and be beaten by him in the final, and that Castello, whose chances were thought best should have been able to get no better than third place on Saturday. Evidently Gilmore's youth gave him the slight edge of reserve necessary to win in a driving finish, by the smallest of margins, but Belyea, rowed out, was beaten by two feet at the end of a most gallant race. He has shown again and again that he is a great waterman, and his admirers here will not forget his wonderful record and his heroic bid to retain the Canadian title.

SOCIETY AND ORGANIZED CRIME.

We may be inclined to laugh at the talk in Toronto about the need for armored cars and bullet-proof vests for bank messengers and police, and some method of sounding a general alarm to put the whole population on guard to prevent the escape of bandits, but the very discussion there must remind us of the character and growth of the war between society and organized and desperate criminals. In New York and other American cities an extensive increase in defensive measures has been made because of the frequency of attacks by hold-up men in fast automobiles, and Canadian cities are now compelled to consider whether their police protection is at all fitted to meet this new development in the underworld of crime. Toronto, of course, is still a bit nervous because of the recent attack and some of the proposals under discussion there sound extreme, but who shall say that other cities in Canada may reasonably expect to escape such visitations, or that they should not now consider how they are prepared to meet emergencies such as hitherto they could afford to disregard?

The modern city is wide open, unprepared for foes within or foes without, ready to deal with the ordinary and occasional offenders only, not with the organized gang, planning long in advance, striking swiftly, and with powerful motor cars at hand for escape. In the days when cities were walled, the Toronto Globe points out, the gates were closed as soon as a general alarm was given, and the marauders could then be hunted down within the barriers. Toronto is now talking about erecting barriers on the city's main approaches, which would be closed when a siren sounded from police headquarters. "A few thousand dollars invested in a police siren," says the Globe, "and in spreading information as to the meaning of certain pre-arranged signals, would go far toward counteracting the extraordinary advantages of mobility conferred by the motor car on bandits, cut-throats and stop-breakers, who, imitating the Apaches of Paris, have made speed their most useful ally in the carrying out of their crimes."

St. John could readily make such provision, having the signals already, and having so few main avenues of approach, but, not being shaken up at Toronto is by its experience, we shall do nothing more than trust to luck, as will most other cities to which immunity gives a sense of security for which there is not sufficient justification. It is extraordinary enough, surely, that in our day there should be even casual discussion of such planning against organized and murderous criminals who are ready to make their attack even in the busiest centers of the greatest cities on the continent.

THE CONDITION OF ORDINARY BUSINESS.

The condition of ordinary business in Berlin may be judged by Saturday's official quotation on mark exchange, 760,000 to the dollar, which was to hold good until today, speculators in the meantime quoting 800,000. Buying a pair of shoes or a loaf of bread with paper money of that sort must be a curious transaction. There was a story long since that in Moscow a man hiring a taxi cab for a day had to engage a second taxi to carry the roubles necessary to pay for both at the end of the journey. The Berlin figures are amazing, but official Germany keeps the printing presses going and intimate that in the end the foreigners will have to get Germany on its feet in order to modify German competition in manufactures and to enable Germany to become once more a great buyer of raw materials.

AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT AS TO CANADA'S PROSPECTS FOR GETTING HARD COAL NEXT FALL.

An official statement as to Canada's prospects for getting hard coal next fall is in order—a Dominion government statement. The Railway Association of Canada in a circular letter which is explanatory in tone urges all hands to buy next winter's coal now, saying: "It is not just a matter of Canadians having money to pay for the coal. The miners may strike again. Production may fall again! American home demand may increase again! There may be no coal!" The safe thing for those who have the money is to buy now. If the autumn or winter supply is small the early buying will better the chances of those who have to buy from week to week or month to month.

ONE OF THE MOST PATHETIC ITEMS CONTRIBUTED BY THE PRESS AGENTS IS THIS:

"Chorus girls of the (never mind the name of the show) are worried because they have no place near the theatre where the revue is being staged to perform, and they are being driven to the theatre in private cars, while at work, so they are negotiating for a specially constructed arena in the court yard of a building across the street in which they may leave their automobiles without fear of having them stolen." In New York and many American places they read this old one several times a year, and they must like it or it would not bob up so regularly.

Six Children of Magnus Johnson Will Farm 140 Acres While Dad's Away

"Anybody who shouts for keeping out of Europe in the name of good Americanism," says the New York Times, "must be ready to advocate doing all we can to help Europe get on her feet, when it is proved to him that this is an immense concern of America."

REFORESTING IS BEGINNING ON A SMALL SCALE IN THE UNITED STATES.

There was more progress in 1922 than in any previous year, but at the present rate 180 years would be necessary to reforest the 1,000,000 acres of denuded timber land which has been selected as containing the tracts which should first receive attention.

THE ROBBER IN ENGLAND.

(Marguerite Wilkinson, in New York Tribune.) I am a robber from over the seas; I have come stealing things like these: The slant of the hills toward Parnassus Town, The look of the sea from Porlock down, The patchwork of fields with hedges between, Dividing the new-ploughed red from green, Like a magical quilt-stitch set to blind Fields upon hills around and behind. I have come stealing the tilt of the thatches, Where villages doze among the green patches, Where each little house as the road winds round Seems to have grown from a root in the ground.

For almost as natural as trees are they With the dull brown thatch, the stone's dull gray, Or ancient plaster firm and mellow In quiet tones of cream or yellow. When I go home I shall carry away Deep-drawn fragrance of Devon hay The teasing turn of a path like a dream, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream.

The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne. While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

While overhead the sweet bells toll For somebody married, somebody dead, Or another hour of the ages sped. Into my treasury I shall thrust Heather-plunder or bracken-rust, Thorn of holly and ivy-bud, And songs of all the singing brood, With English voices cheery and sweet And the patient look of English feet. Wherever the paths of the good land lay Or on streets of London that twist and wind, And the soothing flavor of Devonshire cream, The fiery glaze of poppies in corn, The blessed light on a holy book Through colored windows reverently borne.

Six Children of Magnus Johnson Will Farm 140 Acres While Dad's Away



Minnesota, July 28.—The six children of Magnus Johnson newly elected United States Senator, who goes to Washington to complete the term made vacant by the death of Knute Nelson, are real sons and daughters of the soil.

When their dad packs his grip and departs for the capital city, the six young Johnsons will say "Goodbye" to him, and remained here to farm the 140 acre tract which is the Johnson home.

Mr. Johnson himself is not entirely convinced of the desirability of leaving his home for Washington, and by slipping and may not accompany her husband to the capital.

Another Monster. (N. Y. Times.) This is a great year for Johnsons. Mr. A. Johnson of May Springs, Minn., the Omaha World-Herald of a specimen of the Nebraska fauna as curious as the Manchester Guardian in noting that the Quebec Government is regarding good literary work with prizes for some of its provincial public funds.

"Quebec, of course," says the newspaper, "represents the French and colonial tradition which accepts the furtherance of the arts as the proper function of government. It will be interesting to see whether the province of Quebec will discard the British tradition of leaving books and plays at the mercy of competitive markets."

"In any case it is refreshing to find any great modern community being exercised because the voice of the artist is as a whisper beside the cry of the money changer."

ROAD ENGINEER OF N. S. IS DEAD

Halifax, July 29.—William A. Hendry, chief engineer of the Nova Scotia Provincial Highways, and one of the best known engineers in the Maritime provinces, died at his home at Bedford, a suburb of Halifax, this evening. He had been in poor health for some time and was confined to his residence for six weeks.

In his early twenties, Mr. Hendry was placed in charge of construction on the Cape Breton Railway from Port Hawkesbury to Sydney. Mr. Hendry is survived by two sons and four sisters. His wife died three years ago.

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC

The Canadian Pacific Railway will again run Farm Laborers' Excursions to Western Canada this year on August 3rd and August 17th. The fare for the journey will be \$20.00 from St. John and other points in the Province on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. From points east of St. John also from points in Prince Edward Island the fare will be made up of the lowest one way second class up to St. John plus \$20.00 and war tax charge additional. For the return journey the fare will be \$25.00 from Winnipeg to St. John and other points in New Brunswick on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway; and to points east of St. John and destinations in Prince Edward Island the lowest one way second class fare additional. Every person purchasing Farm Laborers' ticket will be furnished with what is called a "verification certificate" and this form when filled in at Winnipeg by a farmer to show that the holder has been hired to work in the harvest field will entitle the party to purchase ticket from Winnipeg to any point in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (not west of Edmonton, Calgary or McLeod) at the rate of one-half cent per mile with no less charge than fifty cents.

The Canadian Pacific will operate the required number of special trains from St. John, running direct to Winnipeg without change. Lunch counter cars will also be operated—food and refreshments reasonable prices. Special accommodation on trains will be provided for ladies and families travelling together, and the Harvesters are assured of every comfort enroute. For further information desired may be had on application to any local agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

MURPHY MAKES MORE TROUBLE

Taggart Displeased With Views of Chieftain—But Bryan Is Released.

Washington—Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany chief, is in French Lick Springs, Indiana, to confer with Thomas Taggart and other Democratic leaders of the Middle West in the interest of the Presidential boom of Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York. Strange as it may seem, this visit is being hailed with delight by William J. Bryan and other Democratic dry leaders, who see in it a link in a chain of circumstances which will keep Indiana out of the clutches of the wet, even if the Hoosier State goes Republican in 1924, and will do more harm than good to the chances of Governor Smith of becoming the Democratic Presidential nominee. Mr. Bryan has recently made a tour of Indiana, where he delivered several speeches in which he bitterly denounced the wet stand of Governor Smith.

The governor's friends admit that Mr. Bryan's speeches put a big dent in the Smith boom and, in view of the forthcoming meeting of the executive committee of the Democratic State Committee of New York to be held in Albany, Monday, Governor Smith is preparing a speech in which, it is declared, he will modify his position on the liquor question so as not to appear so far from the interests of Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, who is recognized as the Hearst and Hyman wet candidate. The poison of Taggart is rendered the more ticklish by the power of the Ku Klux Klan in Indiana, which State is more firmly in the grip of the Klansmen than perhaps any other in the Union. The friends of Mr. Bryan would not be grieved if it should be made to appear that a combination is forming between Murphy of New York, Taggart of Indiana and Brennan of Illinois for the purpose of putting a wet candidate over, presumably Governor Smith.

Bryan Opposed to McLeod

Bryan is opposed to McLeod for President according to the talk in Democratic circles, and personally is said to have given some thought to a possible ticket to be composed of Ralston of Indiana and Copeland of New York, both United States senators. Copeland is strong with the Methodist Church and apparently has

APPROVES QUEBEC ENCOURAGING ARTS

London, July 29.—"For some time Canada has been resentful of its literary bondage to the United States," says the Manchester Guardian in noting that the Quebec Government is regarding good literary work with prizes for some of its provincial public funds. "Quebec, of course," says the newspaper, "represents the French and colonial tradition which accepts the furtherance of the arts as the proper function of government. It will be interesting to see whether the province of Quebec will discard the British tradition of leaving books and plays at the mercy of competitive markets."

ROAD ENGINEER OF N. S. IS DEAD

Halifax, July 29.—William A. Hendry, chief engineer of the Nova Scotia Provincial Highways, and one of the best known engineers in the Maritime provinces, died at his home at Bedford, a suburb of Halifax, this evening. He had been in poor health for some time and was confined to his residence for six weeks.

In his early twenties, Mr. Hendry was placed in charge of construction on the Cape Breton Railway from Port Hawkesbury to Sydney. Mr. Hendry is survived by two sons and four sisters. His wife died three years ago.

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC

The Canadian Pacific Railway will again run Farm Laborers' Excursions to Western Canada this year on August 3rd and August 17th. The fare for the journey will be \$20.00 from St. John and other points in the Province on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. From points east of St. John also from points in Prince Edward Island the fare will be made up of the lowest one way second class up to St. John plus \$20.00 and war tax charge additional. For the return journey the fare will be \$25.00 from Winnipeg to St. John and other points in New Brunswick on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway; and to points east of St. John and destinations in Prince Edward Island the lowest one way second class fare additional. Every person purchasing Farm Laborers' ticket will be furnished with what is called a "verification certificate" and this form when filled in at Winnipeg by a farmer to show that the holder has been hired to work in the harvest field will entitle the party to purchase ticket from Winnipeg to any point in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (not west of Edmonton, Calgary or McLeod) at the rate of one-half cent per mile with no less charge than fifty cents.

MUST HAVE RESPECT FOR LAW.

(Le Nouvelliste, Three Rivers.) A proper respect for the law can be obtained only by putting the law into operation. No people in the world have better demonstrated this fact than the English. In Great Britain an accused never languishes in prison awaiting trial. In the course of a few weeks at most the case comes to trial and, if the prisoner is found guilty, he is punished. And in the case of a murder, the death sentence is rarely commuted to a life sentence. We have had our own experience in Canada. It was only by severe methods, by application of the whip where justified, that the courts here were able to put an end to an epidemic of robberies with violence. Crime calls for punishment. Weakness and clemency ill applied have always encouraged the criminal in a career of crime.

BASEBALL INJURY FATAL

Altoona, Pa., July 30.—Michael Donohue of Broad Top City, third baseman of the Robertsdale baseball team, died of a fractured skull, suffered in a game at Coaldale last Monday. Donohue was hit by a pitched ball while at bat. He was twenty-six years old.

PUBLISH ITINERARY OF THE PATRIOT

Ottawa, July 29.—The Itinerary of the Canadian destroyer Patriot which is now at Lunenburg, N. S., was announced Saturday by officials of the naval department. She will call at Quebec on Aug. 2 and will then proceed to Murray Bay, where she will remain for several days, leaving on Aug. 10. On her way back to Halifax the destroyer will call at Gaspe, Campobello and other ports. She will reach Halifax on Sept. 18.

LET US ATTACH A MOTOR TO YOUR SEWING MACHINE

Days indoors yield big returns to the woman who has an ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINE. Summer frocks for the kiddies; or-gan-dies and dimites for herself and an avalanche of household linens may be stitched in a surprisingly short time on an electrically-driven sewing machine. "Electrically at Your Service." The Webb Electric Co. Phone M. 2152. 91 Germain Street.

FIRE INSURANCE

Representing Companies with total security to policy holders of over FIVE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS! C. E. L. JARVIS & SON. ESTABLISHED 1866. GENERAL AGENTS.

Furnaces

STEAM PIPELESS Have them installed Now! HOT WATER HOT AIR May we give you an estimate? PHILIP GRANNAN, Ltd. Phone Main 365. 568 Main St.

PIPE and PIPELESS FURNACES

HOT WATER and STEAM BOILERS and RADIATORS Now is the time to have your Heating Apparatus put in order. P. CAMPBELL & CO., 73 Prince William St. Wholesale and Retail Distributors. St. John, N. B.

THREE OUTSTANDING SPECIALS For Men

For the Week-End Men's Oxfords, in Black and Brown, all Good-year Welts, mostly all have rubber heels. Special \$3.95 Men's Boots, Black and Brown, medium and full toes, Good-year Welts and rubber heels. Special \$3.95 Men's "Regal" Boots, Black and Brown—Any style we have in the store. Extra special \$5.75

WIEZELBROS SUPERIOR FOOTWEAR

Special Sale Women's White Shoes

Light an OVIDO

It's a CIGAR sir! A REAL HAVANA L.O. GROTHE LTD