

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1922

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A REAL COMMISSION.

If we may judge the City Power Commission by its works it is the kind of commission St. John has been looking for, and one that will do the city credit. The City Council will have before it tomorrow definite proposals concerning the erection of a sub-station and the installation of transformers for Musquash power, and will be asked to get for the Commission full information as to poles and wires now used by the New Brunswick Power Company but owned by the city. All that is necessary to get quick action is that the City Council follow the example of promptitude it has set itself since Mayor Fisher was elected, and the city will undoubtedly be met in the same spirit. Nothing in the recent history of St. John has had such a stimulating effect on public feeling as the action of the City Council in the last few weeks and now of the City Power Commission. There is a feeling that we are getting somewhere. Hesitancy and inaction have given place to a vigorous forward movement full of promise. The Power Commission is very fortunate in having the assistance of the engineering department of the New Brunswick Electric Power Commission. There is no room for doubt or suspicion. All parties to the new enterprise are alike interested in its success. The new Commission is composed of citizens who are giving their time and have no axes to grind. Their meetings are to be open to the press and the public and their every step confirmed by the City Council. Under such conditions the citizens have every confidence in the outcome, and are only concerned that there shall be no needless delay in getting on with the work. There were many times when the apathy of those who should be most deeply interested in hydro, and the obstacles put in the way by its own enemies, almost made the active workers despair of success; but they may now look back with satisfaction upon their sustained effort, which has brought such splendid results.

The most pathetic must not feel the pulsation of the new energy that is expressed in the acts of the City Council and City Power Commission. The new era is at hand.

TUBERCULOSIS.

It is gratifying to know that the death rate from tuberculosis in New Brunswick is lower than in any other province east of Ontario, and that everywhere the rate is being reduced, as a result of a more general and enlightened effort to stamp out the disease. The relatively good showing made by this province is due to the existence of the sanatorium at River Glade and the County Hospital at St. John, and the influence these and a more enlightened public health policy have exerted. Many incipient cases are cured and the lives of persons in an advanced stage prolonged.

It is worthy of note that while the death rate in the province from tuberculosis is 128 per 100,000, it is only 82 in the case of St. John, having dropped from 112 in 1909 to that number last year, although there has been since 1909 an increase in the population. There is room for a further great reduction, which could more easily be made if every case of tuberculosis were reported and given proper treatment. In the case of those who die of the disease it is found that the great majority are not reported and subjected to the right treatment until they are very advanced cases and therefore hopeless. All the people would be well to realize that the disease can be cured when taken in time; and if when there is any doubt those apparently threatened would get a thorough examination, which is now within the reach of all, the disease could be entirely stamped out in a comparatively few years. No case should be permitted to reach the advanced stage, but given such treatment as would in the earlier stage check or entirely cure the disease. Dr. Carmichael expresses the belief that tuberculosis costs New Brunswick a million dollars a year, and that sixty per cent of this is unnecessary. He here points to the goal we should try to achieve. In ten years 1200 patients have been treated at River Glade. There were of course many advanced cases, but of the 1200 four fifths are still living. There are, scattered over the province, many people who have been cured either at River Glade or St. John.

Dr. Woodhouse of Ottawa urges this province to join with others in making a survey to get accurate statistics and pave the way for a more intelligent campaign against the disease. No doubt his plea will receive favorable consideration. The successful fight that is being waged, as yet on a limited scale, is the best possible incentive for a wider effort.

A report just issued shows that in

the United States, as a result of a vigorous and sustained fight the death rate from tuberculosis is declining, but it is still far too high. In the thirty-four states where registration is carried out the rate last year was 99.4 per 100,000, compared with 114.2 in 1920. In the city of New York the rate is 96.8, or considerably higher than in St. John, though a good deal lower than in the province of New Brunswick as a whole.

There are about one hundred patients in the County Hospital in East St. John. There will be more when there is more room. There are advanced cases and incipient cases. Dr. Carmichael declares that as an institution for the care of patients suffering from tuberculosis it is not excelled in Canada. Dr. Farris has made it clear in the experience of patients who have been cured under his care that the climate of St. John is as good as any other when the proper treatment is given. The work of this hospital is splendidly supplemented by that of the local Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. The latter does not receive sufficient financial support to enable it to do the work it would be only too glad to accomplish, and its appeals for support should never go unheeded. When we think of the prevalence of the disease, its deadly character when unchecked, and the fact that only a report of every case in its incipient stages, followed by treatment now universally recognized as effective, is necessary to eradicate it entirely, the wonder is that the people are content with anything less than a complete registration system and provision for the proper care of every patient. Why should five adult persons in one family die of this disease—as was mentioned by Dr. Carmichael the other day to illustrate its ravages when it is unchecked. Obviously every individual in New Brunswick has a personal stake in this matter, and should give the local and provincial health authorities every possible sympathy and assistance in a fight that is in the interests of public economy as well as of the preservation of human life. A patient cured is an asset, while a patient doomed to a lingering illness is a liability. The difference is worthy of the most serious consideration.

STILL A RAY OF HOPE.

Bibulous New York does not take kindly to the efforts of Maine to conserve the health of its people by condemning the use of ice, which may come from a polluted stream, as a cool-er of its beverages. The New York Tribune is moved to profane laughter, and indulges in the following bit of hilarious rallery at the expense of the state made famous by Neal Dow:

"Perhaps because Maine was a prohibition state before," writes the Tribune, "and because William J. Bryan began to chivy the Demon Rum before him she desires to supply to her forty-seven sister states a wholesome example in law enforcement. At any rate, she has enacted a dry law which makes even the appearance of evil a punishable offense. The extent of her unselfishness in this matter is shown by the fact that in carrying out her purpose she has placed under the ban one of her chief products, to wit, ice, because of the old, evil days ice clinched in the pitcher as the boy came down the hall, cooled the deadly highball and was pulverized to chill the indigestion cocktail may be served on iced restaurant tables, even with such utterly innocuous drinks as water. The State of Maine man who desires to ally his thirst must get his water out of a cooler or take it at the temperature of a tap. Let him so much as drop in a piece of ice, and he finds himself outside the law. And this applies to lemonade and ginger ale and even milk-shake. There once was a mean-minded paragrapher who prophesied that after the Volstead law became effective a man would have to travel clear to Maine to get a drink. Perhaps it was resentment of jibes of that sort that caused the state to resolve to be in the future like Caesar's wife."

There is one consolation for the other forty-seven states, Maine will continue to send ice to them, just as some provinces, let us say, which have prohibited the use of liquor at home continue to ship it to other places for the sake of revenue. What more could a New Yorker want than a large glass of hooch from a prohibition province, cooled by a slug of germ-laden ice from the State of Maine?

For how can man die better, and find succor from pain, Than with hooch from old New Brunswick and the Demon Ice of Maine.

Negro Lynched.
Morillon, Ark., Dec. 11.—Jess Smith, a negro, shot and probably fatally wounded Deputy Sheriff Grant Farish, when he attempted to arrest the negro on Saturday. Smith was taken from jail and lynched here last night.

Henry the Fourth in 1829 established hardwood floors will keep them from the order of the Knights of the Bash.

BOB-O-LINCOLN.

(Rev. George Scott)
Down yonder where the eglantine
Is dripping with a fragrant dew,
Peas out his corn of delight,
Exuberance of loveliness.

The Bob-o-Lincoln, merry sprite,
For gladness of his wild excess,
Bears far into the glowing morn.

Till Bob-o-Lincoln's lusty cheer
Re-echoes from the wooded hill,
From hedge and hollow far and near
A thousand answering voices thrill.

The lyric of the sunny seas,
The cadences of falling streams,
With all the gracious harmonies
That glorify the summer's dreams.

Brave Bob-o-Lincoln knows them well,
And weaves into his rippling tune
The challenge of their lullaby
All the impassioned afternoon.

LIGHTER VEIN.

Not in Society.
She to gossip husband—"Why is it,
John, that this Colonel Boy you are
Always playing with never comes to the
club dances?"

Dangerous if Catching.
"So your father is ill. I hope it is
nothing contagious."
"The doctor says he is suffering from
overwork."

Caught on the Run.
Private Banks had been the most
bashful and retiring little man in the
army. When women visited the camp
he had always fled for shelter and
stayed there until after they had left.
So it came as a surprise when one of
the ladies in civilian garb was introduced
to a large, husky girl as Mrs. Banks.

When he was able to get Banks said,
he asked him how he had met his wife.
"Well," returned the little man
meekly, "it was this way: I never did
exactly meet her. She just kinder
overtook me."—The American Legion
Weekly.

Perverted Provos.
All is not golden that is peroxidized.
Alimony is the root of much evil.
Heaven helps those who help others.
Who hesitates is a self-starter.
There's many a slip 'twixt the stock
and the tip.

The faster the pace the shorter the
race.
A chuckle a day keeps the blues
away.
A ring on the finger is worth ten on
the telephone bell.—Boston Transcript.

Nomadic.
"Does your family have any trouble
with cooking?" asked a personal stake
holder.
"No; they don't stay around the
place long enough to become really
troublesome."—Boston Transcript.

Dickens in Bronze.
She is an old negro mammy, and has
been in the employ of Albert Kraemer
for many years. Yesterday she was
dusting, and when she came to a
bronze bust of Charles Dickens she
stopped and inquired:
"Mistah Kraemer, who am dis here
gemman?"

"That's Charles Dickens, aunty," the
noted author, replied Mr. Kraemer.
"Am dat him?" Old aunty's eyes
shone with delight. "De done him?"
"Afore—But that's a private party."
"Mistah Kraemer, I see don't hear so
much about him I allus thought he was a
white gemman."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Hit in The Middle.
(London Daily Chronicle)
—A heckler seldom makes such a
palpable hit as did one who interrupted
the late Balfour Browne, K. C., at an
election meeting at Dumfries, by putting
some absurd question in regard to
tariffs.

"I do not quite follow the ques-
tion," replied the candidate. "It sounds
like a question from some body who
has not read the report of the election
does not know much of his subject."

"Thank you, sir," came the reply.
"It is queerly pertinent from your own
valuable book on fiscal reform, Mr.
Browne."

Movie Realism.
Director—Now in this scene you hug
those bathing girls on the beach there.
Naturally their reaction is pure. You
must be a private party.
They are not employed by any movie
concern.

Director—Precisely! And so when
their escort punches you, we ought to
get some very realistic effects.—Boston
Transcript.

**NOVA SCOTIA MAN
ELECTROCUTED AS
HIS PICTURE TAKEN**

(Canadian Press Despatch)
Gary, Ind., Dec. 10.—Daniel McIntyre, who was killed and Frederick Paul
injured today while their photograph
was being taken on the top of an
electric substation by two young
women companions. At the com-
mand, "Look pleasant," McIntyre
stood up, his head touching the heavily
charged trolley and he was killed.
Paul tried to recover his companion's
body and also received a shock, fall-
ing from the top of the car to the
pavement. He suffered a fractured
skull. McIntyre's home was in Nova
Scotia.

**SHANTUNG GIVEN
BACK TO CHINA**

(Canadian Press Despatch)
Peking, Dec. 10.—The province of
Shantung was restored to China at
noon today by the Japanese.

**BOY FALL EIGHT STORIES
LANDS UNHURT ON HIS FEET**

Detroit, Dec. 11.—John Hancock, 18
years old, fell eight stories from the
top of the Murray W. Sales Building, at
Third and East Baltimore avenues, and
escaped with only a few cuts and
bruises.

His progress downward was inter-
rupted by a string of telephone wires.
He rebounded from these and struck
the ground on his feet.

Hancock was rushed to St. Mary's
Hospital, where an examination dis-
closed no internal injuries, and only a
few bruises and cuts.

Rubber matting between rugs and
slipping.

A toad does not eat dead insects.

JAMES WHITECOMB RILEY STORY NOW IN MOVIES

Helen Jerome Eddy in this quaint
costume plays the heroine of a real old
melodrama, one of the most humorous
episodes in Harry Garson's production
of "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," in
which Miss Eddy plays the feminine
lead.



The story of "An Old Sweetheart of
Mine" has been adapted from the
famous poem by James Whitcomb
Riley, and is a sweet, wholesome story
of the people whom Riley so loved to
portray.

F. J. G. KNOWLTON HONORED BY KINGS

Lecturer at the Local Law
School Receives Honorary
Degree of Doctor of Civil
Law.

Congratulations are being showered
upon F. J. G. Knowlton upon his re-
cent honor in receiving from the Uni-
versity of King College the honorary
degree of Doctor of Civil Law. It is
recognized that the honor is well merited.
Mr. Knowlton has for some years
been a lecturer in Constitutional Law
and Insurance at the King's College
Law School in this city and is re-
spected throughout Canada as an au-
thority on these subjects. His thorough
grasp of both has won for him time
and again the commendation and hon-
ors of men the length and breadth of
Canada and all will agree that no more
deserving disposition of this high honor
could be made. Notification of the
receipt of the honor came as a com-
plete surprise to Mr. Knowlton.

PROFESSOR HATTIE

(Halifax Chronicle)
The translation of Dr. W. H. Hattie
from the service of the Provincial Gov-
ernment to a professional chair at Dal-
housie University will be the occasion
for mingled regret and congratulations;
regret because the Government is los-
ing the services of this high official,
and congratulations because of the
well deserved and the high com-
mendation of the man who has been
in appointing him as its first Profes-
sor of Public Health and Hygiene.

Dr. Hattie's record during the
thirty years in which he has served the
Government and the people of his
province, it should be said that it
is a record altogether commendable and
praiseworthy. As superintendent of
the Nova Scotia Hospital for the
blind, in the writer's latter days, she
brought that institution to a high
point of efficiency and established for
it and himself a distinction in the
treatment of mental diseases. As
provincial health officer he has done a
great deal for the province, and in
administration and in education,
brought to the attention of the people
the importance of the public health,
and has been given its proper place
as one of the most important branches
of the most vital of all, engaging
the attention of the Provincial Gov-
ernment.

Dr. Hattie has administered the
public health with efficiency and
ability. He has not been a conspicu-
ous public figure, in the sense that he
has enjoyed publicity for himself—
but the modesty of the man who
has made him shrink from that kind of
thing—but he has not lacked in zeal,
in earnestness and in devotion to
duty, and he has made the Public
Health office more than it ever has
been before, a real factor in edu-
cating the people to the supreme im-
portance of the prevention of disease
and the conservation of human life.

No public official has ever given
finer service to the province than Dr.
Hattie. His resignation is a great loss
to the public service, but there is com-
pensation in the fact that, in his new
sphere of work he will have even a
greater opportunity of employing those
fine qualities of mind and heart, for
which he is distinguished, in exer-
cising through the successive classes of
young men at the university, who will
benefit from his teaching and the ex-
ample of his character, a still deeper
influence upon the thought and life of
our province. Dalhousie is to be con-
gratulated upon appointing to the uni-
versity staff a gentleman so worthy in
himself and so eminently qualified to
be the leader in this important branch
of medical education.

There is a great satisfaction likewise
in the promotion of Dr. A. C. C. C.
Just to be public health officer the
government has secured a gentleman
who, by training, experience and per-
sonal fitness for the work, may be con-
fidently expected to maintain the high
standard of this important department
of the public service.

EUROPEAN WINE SUFFERS FROM PROHIBITION IN U. S.

Rome, Nov. 29.—(By Mail)—Prohi-
bition in America continues to have
its effect on the production of wine
in Europe, especially in Italy and
Spain, the most important wine grow-
ing countries on the Continent.

According to the International Insti-
tute of Agriculture, the 1922 vintage
in Italy is estimated at 726,000,000 gal-
lons, or about 18 per cent below the
average of the previous five years. In
Spain the yield of wine is expected this
year to be 475,000,000 gallons, or 8 per
cent below the last five years.

BRING STEVENSON POEM FROM TAHITI

Native Have Unpublished
Verse and Letter to South
Sea Island Governor—
Hope to Market Non-skid-
ding Invention.

(New York Times)
The Stevenson Society of New York
yesterday took under its protection
three natives of Tahiti who arrived
here a few days ago with an unpub-
lished poem of Robert Louis Stevenson
and a differential-looking mechanism
for automotive vehicles.

The letter to the Governor of the
Island of Fakarava in the Low Archi-
pelago in the South Seas. The three
men of Tahiti also brought with them
a brief letter of gratitude which Ste-
venson wrote to Donat at the same time.
The manner in which these Steven-
son documents came to light is a shock
to the ordinary conception of this
South Sea Island as a place of workless
days, romantic nights, continuous full
moons, "tawny bellies," the hula-hula
dance, the ukulele and similar ideas im-
ported from Greenwich Village.

The Stevenson documents came to
light accidentally because they are curi-
ously linked with more practical docu-
ments, the automotive patents of the
Tahiti inventor. The inventor has
worked for years in the biggest garage
in Tahiti and is now the chief electrici-
an of the light and power plant at
Papeete, the only light and power plant
in the South Seas.

The three men decided to make a trip
to this country in the hope of interest-
ing a manufacturer in their non-skid-
ding and non-slipping device, as the
gift of the Tahiti to the automotive in-
dustry of the world. One of the three
is the son-in-law of Stevenson's friend,
ex-Governor Donat, who is still living
in the corner adds, "To my good
friend, M. Donat, on the occasion of his
many gifts."

The French letter was as follows:
10 Sept. 1888.

A M. Donat.
Cher Monsieur,—Je ne sais en verite,
comment vous remercier de vos larges-
ses, et de que Fakarava est un
peu de pays; eh bien, quand on a
vues beaux rails, on a dans de joie. Je
vous prierai, si vous voulez bien m'ac-
cepter, de m'envoyer une paire de sou-
liers, si je rentre plus tot, Je viendrai
vous toucher moi et de la en passant
de la la la la la la la la la la la la la
J'en est bon, que nous nous mettrons
a table.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.
Mrs. Field Identifies Writing.
The handwriting was identified yester-
day by Mrs. Salisbury Field, the step-
daughter of Robert Louis Stevenson.
She was formerly Mrs. Samuel Strong
and played considerable part in the
history of Stevenson, having been for
many years his amanuensis at Vallmouth,
Mass., in the writer's latter days. She
is a sister of Lloyd Osbourne, bio-
grapher of Stevenson, and his collabor-
ator in some works. She is the mother
of Austin Strong, the author of "The
Seventh Heaven." She and her son, who
lived at about until he was held
prisoner of war during the late war, held
great chatting and gossiping with
their former fellow South Sea Islanders.

One of the three is Emerson's son-in-
law, the son of the only light and power
plant in the South Pacific. He is the
son-in-law of Stevenson's entertainer at
Fakarava thirty-four years ago. Mar-
tin is also a trader and capitalist and
the leader of the expedition to this
island. The inventor is his chief elec-
trician, Manuel F. Hintze. He is here
in Branscomb Chase, a young man,
nephew of the inventor.

To see how his invention would work
in any place and any society, the three
men showed them the patent of the
non-skid device, which they had been
patenting for some time.

Poem as Credentials.
Under the impression that the Steven-
son writings would serve as passports
in any place and any society, the three
men showed them as credentials and
letters of introduction, first in San Fran-
cisco; then in Washington, where they
went to see about the patents; and
finally here in New York.

They were greatly disappointed, they
said, to find that these documents would
produced blank expressions on the faces
of those to whom they were presented.
The first sign of interest, they said,
was shown yesterday at the Hotel La-
fayette by a man named Laurik, Young
Chave told Laurik that they had been
the Stevenson letter and poem failed to
have an "open sesame." They had be-
lieved that they could rely on the papers
to make them acquainted with honest,
disinterested people, whom they could
safely trust with the differential look-
ing mechanism. Their fear had been
that, through lack of knowledge of
American ways, they might fall into the
hands of patent pirates.

The young Polynesian told Laurik
that they were getting ready to give up
their quest of Stevenson admirers and
to travel to Detroit, letting the inven-
tion take its chances.

Laurik told them that Strong was a
spected inhabitant of Tahiti was an old

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\$1.49

Any of these would also serve as most practical and appropriate Christmas gifts.

As the quantity is limited, it will be to your advantage to be on hand early at this special Aluminum Sale at the store of

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WOMEN'S OVERSHOES, sizes 2 1/2 to 4 1/2..... 98c

WOMEN'S BLACK GAITERS (knee length)..... \$1.49

WOMEN'S BLACK KID HOUSE SLIPPERS..... \$1.45

WOMEN'S PATENT DRESS PUMPS..... 65c

WOMEN'S STORM RUBBERS..... 75c

WOMEN'S HEATHER HOSE..... 75c

WOMEN'S PATENT DRESS PUMPS..... \$1.95

WOMEN'S SHOE PACKS..... \$2.25

WOMEN'S SHOE PACKS with Soles and Heels, sizes 1 to 5..... \$2.25

WOMEN'S SHOE PACKS, as above, sizes 11 to 2..... \$2.25

WOMEN'S FELT SLIPPERS..... \$1.45

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Cheering Her Up

Young Wife—"Oh, I am so miser-
able; my husband has been out all
evening and I haven't the faintest idea
where he is.

Experienced Friend—"My dear, you
mustn't worry. You would probably
be twice as miserable if you did know.
—London Opinion.

The Stevensonians' plan in the next few
days to pay off the debt of hospitality
against Stevenson for the freedom of the
island of Fakarava by showing the rela-
tive of Donat and his two companions
as much as possible of Manhattan.

Much of Stevenson's volume "In the
South Sea" is devoted to Fakarava,
and he describes his reception by Gov-
ernor Donat.

The three visitors from the Pacific had
two new experiences yesterday—snow
and the explosion of flashlight powder.