POOR DOCUMENT

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MANCHESTER IS A GREAT CITY

Rev. Thomas Hicks, Passenger on the Marloch, Tells of It.

Account of Voyage to St. John—Industrial and Social Conditions in England—Some Very Interesting Figures.

The Rev. Thomas and Mrs. Hicks, who have spent the past two years in England, arrived at St. John yesterday. They came in the C. P. R. steamship Marloch, and had an unusually long but enjoyable passage. The vessel left Liverpool on Friday, the 13th, and called at Greenoch on the Clyde the next day. From thence she proceeded to Loch Boisdale, in the Hebrides. The weather on the passage north was delightful, and the charming, rugged scenery of the Highlands was seen at its best. The journey to this part of Great Britain was as unexpected as it was pleasurable, and does not often occur on a trans-Atlantic voyage. At both places mentioned a large number of passengers embarked, intending to settle in Ontario, and the Western Provinces. Loch Boisdale and surrounding country furnished over three hundred emigrants who expected to settle in Alberta. Judging from appearances they are a promising lot, and should make a valuable addition to the farming community of that province. The ship carried over nine hundred passengers, including nearly one hundred in the cabin.

During the first few days the weather was delightful and good runs were recorded. On the fifth day out the ship ran into a dense fog, which prevailed for seven days, and which was so thick that, for hours at a stretch, it was not possible to see half the length of the vessel. Owing to the presence of ice, speed was greatly reduced and many times the ship was at a standstill. Many icebergs of large size were passed. It is quite rare to be fog-bound for so many days, and rarer still for a vessel to be a week behind time. But, despite the delay, the passengers accommodated themselves to the situation with abounding cheerfulness, and spent the days pleasantly. Two or three concerts of no mean order were held, in which the passengers and members of the staff displayed more than ordinary gifts. On Sunday divine service was held morning and evening.

It is needless to say that at no time was there any anxiety among the passengers as to their personal safety, for they had perfect confidence in the experience, caution and skill of the popular and capable commander—Captain J. Hall—and his efficient staff. Many words of appreciation were expressed on all sides that safety was not sacrificed for the sake of speed and to save time. The service was all that could be desired, and everybody will have a pleasant memory of the courtesy and constant attention of all the officers and officials, who did everything in their power to minister to the comfort of the passengers on a protracted voyage.

Mr. Hicks was born in Manchester, and furnished some interesting facts concerning the city, in which he takes pride as a former citizens. He has resided there during the greater part of his lengthened stay in England. Since his last visit its limits have widely extended, and the population has greatly increased. It now numbers over 700,000, and including Salford—separated from it by the narrow River Trevell—exceeds the total of 900,000. But its importance and influence depend more upon its unique position, for it is the centre of that northern area which is the wealthiest and most populous parts of Britain and probably of Europe. Within that area, there are two hundred towns, each with a population of over 10,000; sixty-seven towns have each a population exceeding 20,000; twenty-four towns have 50,000 each; seven can boast of 100,000; five more contains over 200,000; one other has a population of 40,000, and two cities have a population of over 700,000.

Within a circle of thirty-five miles, of which the Royal Exchange is the centre, there are nine millions of people, slightly more than our Canadian population. Some idea of the mass of people within this area may be gathered from the fact that within a radius of one hundred miles there are 15,500,000, or one-third the population of Great Britain. It is the emporium of the cotton goods of Lancashire, and the centre of finance and industry. The great cotton factories are in the surrounding towns for the most part, but large industries are carried on in the city, producing iron and steel, chemicals and dyes, rubber goods and clothing. It is a great sight to witness in a period of activity, at the hour of closing the stream of humanity issuing from the doors of these great industrial institutions. Since 1894 the city has been connected with the sea by the ship canal, and has justified the business ability and sagacity of its originators. It is considered a triumph of engineering skill. The canal is thirty-five miles long, a uniform depth of twenty-eight feet, while at the bottom the width is 120 feet, but varies in certain places, attaining at certain points a width of 315 feet. Steamers can steam up the canal with a tonnage of 18,000 without risk of running aground. Vast warehouses have been erected at the docks, affording capacity for storing the large cargoes which arrive daily at the city docks. Two elevators at Trafford Park are capable of storing three million bushels of grain. The city is now the third largest port in the kingdom, and has become a great distributing centre from which supplies are sent to fifteen millions of people.

The past two years have been years of business depression. A million and a half of people have been unemployed and the end is not yet. Manchester has shared in the general stagnation, carrying not less than sixty thousand unemployed. The immediate future seems a little brighter, although there is no hope at present of a return to the activity of former years. The rate of exchange and the impoverished condition of Europe stand in the way of industrial prosperity.

The cotton and engineering industries have suffered severely of late. The city does not claim architectural beauty, but its miles of great warehouses impress the mind with the idea of massiveness and durability. The people evidently have faith in themselves and hope for a future of progress.

The city, however, possesses many noble buildings, such as the Town Hall, the Royal Exchange, the meeting place of Lancashire business men—on the floor of which on any market day may be seen 10,000 men gathered transacting business reaching to the four quarters of the globe; the Rylands Library—a gem of architecture; Victoria University and others of attractive appearance. The Municipal School of Technology is considered one of the most perfect institutions of education along technical lines in the kingdom, and probably in Europe. Five or six thousand students are in attendance.

There are numerous well furnished libraries in different parts of the city and easy of access. Two are famous, one having been founded in 1425 by Humphrey-de-Chatham. It is rich in classics and theological works of the middle ages. Its valuable MSS. are of great interest to local historians. The building is venerable in appearance—practically unchanged since it was erected four hundred years ago, and stands on the site where the Romans camped about two thousand years ago. The other famous library was built more recently by the widow of John Rylands, a merchant prince of the last century, and was opened in 1892. The building is a splendid piece of architecture, and evokes general admiration. Mrs. Reynolds bought the valuable Althrope Library frof the Earl Spencer family. It consists of 40,000 volumes, and is considered the most important part of a collection of 275,000 volumes. The main feature is the number and variety of its early printed books. A renowned French Bibliographer recently spoke of it as the richest and most beautiful private library in Europe. It is, to say the least, a laboratory for historical and literary research to many students. The reputed cost of the whole is said to be nearly one million pounds.

The religious needs of the city are well supplied there being no less than four hundred places of worship. The Anglicans lead with 125; then the Methodists come next with 114; Congregationalists 45; Catholics 42; Baptists 20; Salvation Army 16; Presbyterians and Unitarians each 14. The Anglican Cathedral, venerable with its 500 years, has a large congregation. The Central and Albert Halls, belonging to the Wesleyans, have also overflowing congregations, numbering 2,000 worshippers. The churches everywhere in the city are active, aggressive and make their influence felt. Were it not for the work they do the pathway of public authority would be far more difficult. The fine body of devoted laymen which all the churches have in common, do not talk of failure but keep working for the people with faith in the gospel and abounding hope for the future.

The serious aspect of English cities is the general use of intoxicants. Public houses are in evidence everywhere. An acquaintance with the effects of the drinking habits of the people at close range reveals the magnitude of the evils. Many thousands of people would be vastly better off in mind, body and estate, if the liquor business could be prohibited or greatly restricted. In Canada we are in advance in temperance legislation, and better off as a people. It is amazing to hear men like Sir John Simon state that in 1921, despite the huge national debt, stagnation in business and serious unemployment the people spent four hundred millions sterling on its liquor bill. The forces of temperance are at work, but it will be a long time before anything of a drastic nature is accomplished. It ought to be said that considering the vast number of open bars, the evidences of intoxication are few. It is a rare thing to see a drunken person in crowded streets. In this respect, there is a great change for the better.

Manchester is rich in the possession of beautiful parks and recreation grounds. The municipality for many years has adopted the policy of securing large and valuable properties for public use. There are seventy in all, of varying size—the largest being Henton Park—the domain for hundreds of years of the Earls of Wilton. It comprises 700 acres. Another is known as Platt Fields and originally belonged to Col. Worsley, a distinguished officer in Cromwell's army.

All the parks, large and small, are kept in perfect condition, and present an attractive appearance, with their well kept walks, ornamental trees and flower beds. Tens of thousands of people flock to them in fine weather, and there is opportunity for every reasonable form of amusement and recreation. They are the favorite resorts of young men, who find ample space for football, cricket, lawn tennis, bowls, boating. It is pleasing to note that they are proving an educative and reforming force in the life of the young.

It has been a great privilege to renew acquaintance with this centre of industry, after nearly fifty years residence in Canada. This city within that period, has witnessed a remarkable development, and is in front rank of the progressive cities of the Empire.

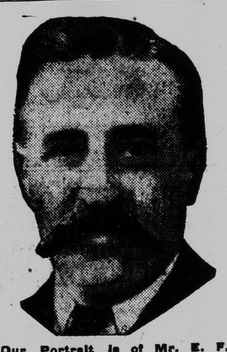
SIX-YEAR-OLD HAD BRONCHITIS EVERY WINTER

Bronchitis generally begins with chills, followed by fever and a harsh, dry, hacking cough. There is a raising of phlegm, which at first is of a light color, but, as the trouble progresses it becomes of a yellowish or greenish color and is sometimes streaked with blood.

All those who are troubled with bronchitis will find in Dr. Wood's Pine Syrup a remedy that will stimulate the bronchial organs, subdue the inflammation, soothe the irritated parts, and loosen the phlegm.

Mrs. Oliver C. LePage, South Rustico, P. E. I., writes:—"My little six-year-old girl had very bad attacks of bronchitis every winter. In the evening and during the night, she would have fever and choke up, and had a wheezing in her chest. We tried several cough medicines, but they never seemed to do her any good. A neighbor advised us to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and after she had taken two bottles she got perfectly well."

Price 35c. and 60c. a bottle; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



Our Portrait is of Mr. E. F. WHEELER, of 22, Regent Street, Balby, Doncaster, England, who writes:—

"About two years ago I had a nasty wound break out in my big toe. I had it attended to for about three months, but during that time it had spread to all the toes, with the result that I had to undergo an operation, but with no avail. Then, after another operation, as it did not get any better, I thought I would give your 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' a trial. After taking the first three bottles I could walk better, and now after having nine bottles the wound has quite healed, and I am pleased to say I have not seen any sign of it breaking out since."

Sufferers from Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Piles, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Eruptions, Rheumatism, Gout, should realise that lotions and ointments can but give temporary relief—to be sure of complete and lasting benefit, the blood must be thoroughly cleansed of the impure waste matter, the true cause of such troubles. Clarke's Blood Mixture quickly attacks, overcomes, and expels the impurities, that is why so many remarkable recoveries stand to its credit. Pleasant to take, and free from injurious ingredients.

Of all Dealers—see that you get

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"Everybody's Blood Purifier."

"I Had Bilious Attacks and Stomach Weakness"

Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Yonker, Sask., writes:

"I suffered from stomach and liver trouble, and used to have bilious attacks so bad that I could do nothing for weeks at a time. My stomach would be so weak that not even a drink of water would stay on it. On my sister's advice, I began to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and must say that they have made me feel like a new woman."

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

One pill a dose, 25 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

FEELING TIRED

Nearly all constitutions during the winter season experience an almost indescribable, but thoroughly understood, feeling of lassitude,—a dull, languid, heavy debility which is extremely unpleasant and which may, if neglected, lead to very serious consequences.

No remedy at present known has proved so successful in a case of this kind as

DR. WILSON'S HERBINE BITTERS

A true Blood Purifier.

THE BRAYLEY DRUG COMPANY, LTD., St. John, N. B.

SAYS HE LACKS SYMPATHY WITH PROHIBITION COUNTRIES

New York, April 28.—When Major E. G. French, son of Earl French of Ypres, who arrived on the Olympic, en route to the Bahama Islands, to take charge as Commandant of Police, was asked if he would do anything to prevent rum-running into the United States, he evaded a direct answer. He said he was not sure what his duties would be.

It was suggested that perhaps he had no sympathy for a dry country, but the Major answered, laughingly, "No, and I never will have."

Use the Want Ad. Way

"The Torch of Verified Circulation"

Lights up the way for the Advertiser

The Telegraph and The Evening Times, with a combined daily net paid circulation exceeding 30,000 copies, are the only A. B. C. (Audit Bureau of Circulation) papers in the province of New Brunswick. These newspapers alone give the advertiser a verified circulation whose extent is absolutely known and established beyond question.

Mr. Advertiser, do you realize what this means?

All of the principal Canadian dailies are members of the A. B. C. That is, they give their advertisers, present and prospective, circulation figures which are audited, certified and approved by an independent court whose standing is recognized in business circles throughout Canada and the United States.

Mr. Advertiser, Look at this:

The Following Canadian Newspapers are members of the A. B. C.:

St. John—The Telegraph and The Evening Times (the only A. B. C. papers in New Brunswick).

Halifax—The Chronicle and Echo, The Herald and Mail.

Charlottetown—The Guardian.

Quebec City—LeSoliel, L'Evenement.

Montreal—The Gazette, The Star, The Herald, La Presse, La Patrie, Le Canada, Le Devoir, The Standard.

Ottawa—The Citizen, The Journal, Le Droit.

Toronto—The Globe, The Star, The Mail and Empire and Sunday World, The Telegram.

London—The Advertiser, The Free Press.

Brantford—The Expositor.

Brockville—The Recorder and Times.

Fort William—The Times-Journal.

Hamilton—The Spectator.

Kingston—The British Whig, The Standard.

Windsor—The Border Cities' Star.

Winnipeg—The Manitoba Free Press, The Tribune.

Saskatoon—The Star, The Phoenix.

Regina—The Leader, The Post.

Calgary—The Morning Albertan, The Herald.

Edmonton—The Bulletin, The Journal.

Vancouver—The Province, The Sun, The World.

Victoria—The Colonist, The Times.

Mr. Advertiser, in that list you have the chief newspapers of Canada. They give you an independent audit of their circulation by a universally recognized authority.

"Net Paid" circulation does not mean old lists of doubtful value. "Net Paid" means that every subscriber included in the figures is either paid in advance or does not owe for more than six months. The Telegraph and Times, remember, have a combined "net paid" daily circulation of more than 30,000 copies.

Figuring by circulation The Telegraph and Times rates are the lowest in the Maritime Provinces.

By putting the same ad in both papers you cover the city of St. John and the province of New Brunswick as with a blanket, so far as prospective buyers of your goods are concerned, for these two papers reach to a really wonderful extent the people in this city and this province who are in a position to purchase the goods that local or national advertisers offer for sale, be these goods bonds or toothpicks, razors or mowing machines, diamonds or medicines, shoes or silks.

Think over the facts, Mr. Advertiser. Just ask yourself quietly and thoughtfully what that chain of leading Canadian newspapers means. Their verified circulation is their greatest advertising solicitor. Think about "the torch of verified circulation."

THE TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING COMPANY

THE TIMES PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

ST. JOHN, N. B.