POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2035

This Year's Pictures In Academy In London

Much to Interest, Much to Criticize and Plenty to Refuse to Buy—London Society Season Gives Signs of Dullness—Lord Derby and Ireland.

(From our own Correspondent.)

London, May 5, 1921.—There must be more gnashing of teeth this year than ever before, because the number of Academy exhibits has been yet further reduced. But the visitor will rejoice in the fact that the Academy is now hung like a good modern exhibition. It is a good Academy this year. Although there are fewer pictures of outstanding artistic merit, the average is much better. Popular interest will centre on the large painting by Mr. Cope, of the naval leaders in the war, assembled together in a room at the Admiralty, with Nelson looking down on them from the wall. Beatty is very assertive, evidently explaining the Dogger Bank situation to Keyes and Tyrwhitt, who seem lost in their own thoughts, while all the other heroes, quiet-looking gentlemen, are tactfully disposed throughout the room.

They look more like a band of brothers than history actually records that they were. But, nevertheless, what an interesting gallery of faces and figures.

Mr. Salisbury's picture "And They Buried Him Among the Kings in Westminster Abbey" is a prosaic narrative of that most stirring event—the burial of the unknown warrior, but the portraits there, too, are good enough. This artist is more successful in another big panel of the unknown passing down Whitehall attended by the admirals and generals, with the King and Princes walking behind.

The best war picture is Henry Lamb's painting for the Manchester gallery of an ambulance unit in a forest on the Italian front. It has unusual tenderness and simplicity. Mr. Lamb was an army doctor and won the M.C. He is considered one of the most distinguished of the younger school of artists.

A Problem Picture.

Another comparative newcomer, whose picture is one of the successes, is Vivian Forbes, whose large painting of children bathing under a huge cedar tree, conceived in a poetical Italian manner, yet with intimate individual rendering of the swarm of boys, is one of the most delightful things in the show.

There is no "problem" picture this year, unless Mr. Dolman's painting of Wolves in the snow sitting round a tree may be so described. The shadow of the tree on the snow reveals about half-way up the existence of a refugee. Will the wolves get him? There should be a competition about it.

Another curiosity of the show—and a better one—is furnished by two etchings by Miss Eileen Soper, a fifteen-year-old girl. They are of children playing, and show extreme talent. Not only are they well done, but they have a spontaneous, joyful quality which is very unusual in even the most accomplished work. Her father is an etcher, so she probably acquired the technique early. But the spirit and style are quite her own.

Sir William Orpen shows some portraits, including a very grand one of Earl Haig, but his biggest success, deservedly hung in the place of honor in the big room, is his portrait of the chef of the Hotel Chatham, in Paris.

An Ajax Among Chefs.

This picture is painted with extreme care, and, unlike most of Sir William's portraits, is untouched by caricature. In front of the chef are two mutton chops, so it is a simple job that he is about to face. But to solace him in the problem there is a bottle of wine with a glass poured out. He is a blonde man with a fair beard, and he looks fearlessly into the eyes of the artist before whom presidents and marshals have quailed.

Sir John Lavery has many charming portraits of charming ladies and one interior of a grand room smart enough for any of his ladies. A peculiarity of the portraits is that there are hardly any actresses and only one actor, Sir Johnson Forbes Robertson. Augustus John is now an A. R. A., but he either did not send or his pictures were rejected. Mr. Sargent sends one picture only, which is not a good one.

There is a lot of war sculpture, dominated by an heroic figure of a soldier with a gas mask, cape and trench boots. This is by Mr. Jagers; and there is a very good figure of the celebrated British flying ace, Captain Ball, by H. Pool.

The public will find plenty to interest them in this year's Academy, the critics plenty to denounce, and the dealers plenty to refuse to buy.

A Disciple of Bacon.

Mr. Lowther has vacated his house in the Palace of Westminster not very regretfully, for his tastes are not those of the townsman. A friend who knows him as an ardent horticulturist and regular attendant at the fortnightly meetings of the Royal Horticulturist Society, revealed to me a side of the late speaker, of which his political associates often lost sight. My informant was loud in his praise of Mr. Lowther's public spirit in visiting Canada at this time of the year. For a quarter of a century his duties at Westminster have compelled him to live in town, and now that he has a chance to follow his instincts and enjoy the early summer months at his country seat, Campashe, in Suffolk, he is going to Canada. But his heart is set on "the life and fecility of an excellent gardener, which are to be preferred before all other diversions." The lawns and flower beds of Campashe, for which he has yearned so long, will be an ample consolation in his retirement. The spirit of Francis Bacon is in the man, and he knows to the full the joys so charmingly recounted by the Elizabethan lord chancellor in his essay "On Gardens," where we are reminded that God walked in a garden in the cool of the evening.

A Dull Season.

The London season will open next week, and its prospects are far from rosy. What with the pressing need for economy, the industrial unrest, and the pinch of the coal strike, the season will most likely prove one of the dullest on record. This does not matter much in some respects; in others it is serious, for the doings of society give employment to a very large number of folk, and a brisk or a dull season means properity or depression to those who cater for what the poet calls "the whirling round of glittering life." On top of this is the new and severe note of economy in court presentations and levees—this especially hits the court florist and modist and the hair-dressed. Last year things were still brisk in the fashionable world—and there were still plenty of "new-rich" about who were determined to cut a dash, whatever the cost. But these now feel the pinch of adversity, and no longer give orders "regardless." The Japanese royal visit will give a flicker of life to what will undoubtedly be a profoundly quiet social season.

The Rev. John Wakeford's Future.

There seems to be some doubt in the public mind as to the exact position of the Rev. John Wakeford, now that the sentence passed upon him by the bishop of Lincoln has become effective. To clear up any possible misunderstanding, I have obtained from the solicitors of the bishop of Lincoln an authoritative statement on this point. The judgment passed did not, of course, involve the extreme penalty of unfrocking; he is still a priest and free to accept the offer of an incumbency in any diocese except Lincoln, but it must be remembered that, although a living might be offered by a private patron, yet the acceptance would be vetoed by the bishop of that diocese. He is prevented from accepting preferment in the diocese of Lincoln, but that does not stop him from ministering as a priest in the district of which the bishop of Lincoln is the spiritual head. He has already had several offers to lecture, and it is probable that he will accept one of these in the near future. He is also contemplating the writing of a book dealing with the procedure of consistory courts.

Lord Derby and Ireland.

A subject of interest in which the clubs are still concerning themselves is that of Lord Derby's mysterious visit to Ireland. Lord Derby has already given his own version of his pilgrimage, but it still remains to be stated that it was at the instance of King George, and not at the instance of the other George of Downing street, that the head of the Stanleys set out for Dublin, with an olive branch in his hand. The announcement of his majesty's interest in the subject will occasion no surprise to those who are conversant with the deep concern with which, for several months past, he has been following the course of events on the other side of St. George's Channel. Nothing but the strongest pressure from quarters which, constitutionally, he cannot ignore has prevented the king from visiting Ireland in person, and I believe I am correct in saying that Lord Derby's mission to Ireland was really the sequel to a conversation between him and the king when the latter visited Knowsley for the Grand National.

But the Stanleys have always been on terms of close personal friendship with the members of our royal family. It was the Earl of Derby's son who was selected as the guide, philosopher, friend and "chum" of the Prince of Wales at Oxford. Whether the Earl of Derby is quite the right sort of man for tactful negotiation with the leaders of Sinn Fein remains to be seen. He has the reputation of being something of a blunderer and rather encourages people to think so. If it should fall to his lot to settle the Irish question, the circumstance will be a peculiar one, for Mr. Balfour once offered him the position of chief secretary. His reason for refusing the post was characteristic: "I have always been told," he said, "that the Irish office is a perfect hornet's nest, and I am much too fat to sit down on anything of that sort."

La Dame Des Bijoux.

A friend who has just come back from the Riviera tells me that the society sensation of the moment was the arrival in the south of a distinguished-looking Russian lady whose jewels would have made her conspicuous anywhere. He described her to me as being "literally ablaze with jewels," and some of those who saw her and happened to be acquainted with the unfortunate Romanoff, asserted confidently that she was wearing some of the Russian crown jewels. The lady has certainly contrived to make something of a sensation on the Riviera, which is a somewhat blase place, not easily stirred from its cynical attitude of well-dressed boredom.

Lionizing Criminals.

Recent events have caused more than a little public and private comment on the tendency nowadays to lionise criminals of a certain type. I have heard the tendency severely condemned by all sorts of people, including at least one distinguished churchman, as a sign pointing to the post-war decadence of the country. But the truth is that this disposition in certain quarters and with some classes to make heroes and heroines out of notorious persons is far older than the last war. It has always, to some extent, existed in this country. The highwayman was a popular character—off the road and off duty—when Gay wrote the Beggar's Opera, and famous criminals of a far less romantic and adventurous genre than Dick Turpin have always been lionised by a section of the community. In a way it is, though deplorable and ignorant enough, a symbol of national righteousness in fact if not in disposition. Because it is a sort of perverted popular tribute to adventurous qualities not possessed by most people, and for that reason admired by the less enlightened of them. We may be quite sure some of the fluffy white lambs have a sneaking admiration for the black sheep. It appeals to their brainless sense of flair; but this tendency is nowadays given a more sordid twist and advertisement by the eagerness of some public caterers to exploit unpleasantly sensational personalities.

Why Just Now?

"At this time of the year," says a seductive circular signed with a rubber stamp autograph, which has just been put into my domestic letter box, "it often happens that a little ready money would be more than useful, and should it occur that you require financial assistance to tide you over the present difficult times, I will be pleased to submit my terms for loans," etc. And this opportune philanthropist offers as a "special line" to cash post-dated checks at five per cent discount. I am wondering why exactly the present season should seemingly be one of impecuniosity. I find that a similar invitation has been showered pretty broadcast over the London suburbs, so it is probable that the speculator in post-dated checks knows what he is about, and money-lending has, like other sports, its open and close season. The healthy instinct of the average citizen teaches him to avoid these entanglements, even at such a time of financial stress as the present, but to my astonishment I heard a thoroughly wide-awake business man assert the other day that some of these brokers are quite sound and fairly reasonable. He said he would far rather deal with a reputable money-lender than with friends—at which all the friends present applauded his determination emotionally.

Our Australian Visitors.

The cricket experts and enthusiasts—two very different categories often enough—are desperately pondering the prospects of Old England on her native cricket heath against our present Australian visitors, the fifteenth team that has played us at our national summer game as challengers from Downunder. The brilliant performance of Armstrong's side against Leicester cuts very little ice with the critics. They were up against a second rate side, and did no better really than our own sadly whacked team under whacked team under Douglas did against some of the minor Australian teams. The cricket experts frankly expect to see the Australians accomplish a reasonably good record of wins in this country against county elevens, but they are sceptical of their ability to retain the ashes in the test matches against powerful all-England teams. As a fielding side the Australians look to be about up to the average of Australian sides in this respect, admittedly a high average, but nothing out of the way in these days of fast modern cricket. As a bowling side the critics consider them merely so-so, though they possess one great master of the deadly googly delivery. It is as a team of hard-hitting, adventurous batsmen that the present Australian side will be distinguished—a batting side without any appreciable "tail." But only one man is considered to be quite the equal of form of such giants as Victor Trumper, Clen Hill, Montague Noble, and the Australian players of their time, and that is Macartney, a sort of combination of Trumper and Jessop, with a quickness of foot and hand worthy of Georges Carpentier in another spore. I am told that the test matches will start with slight odds on England.

SPRING DEBILITY

Loss of Appetite, That Tired Feeling and Sometimes Eruptions.

Thousands take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring medicine for that tired feeling, nervous weakness, impure blood and say it makes them feel better, eat and sleep better, and "makes food taste good."

Spring debility is a condition in which it is especially hard to combat disease germs, which invade the system here, there and everywhere. The white blood corpuscles, sometimes called "the little soldiers in the blood," because it is their duty to fight disease germs, are too weak to do good service.

Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the "little soldiers" and enables them to repel germs of grip, influenza, fevers and other ailments; relieves catarrh and rheumatism. It has given satisfaction to three generations. Get it today, and for a laxative take Hood's Pills.

LOCAL NEWS

Holiday Chocolates, 37c. College Inn.

Holiday sports, touring cars to hire, reasonable rates. Telephone Main 4565. 27951—5—25

Fireworks of all kinds. Duvals, 15 Waterloo street. Open evenings.

Opening of Lorneville Pavilion May 24th.

G. W. V. A. Fair opens May 24th, 8 p. m., St. Andrew's Rink.

Fireworks of all kinds, Duvals, 15 Waterloo street. Open evenings.

Wanted—4,000 people to attend the opening of Seaside Park tomorrow.

Holiday baking cheap. College Inn.

Taxi, phone 3825-11. Long trip a specialty. 5-25.

Fireworks of all kinds. Duvals, 15 Waterloo street. Open evenings.

Tubes at half price, Maritime Vulcanizers Ltd. 5-24.

G. W. V. A. Fair opens May 24th, 8 p. m., St. Andrew's Rink.

Band concert at Rockwood Park tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Green Acre Pavillion opens May 24th. Dancing afternoon and evening. 27996-5-25.

G. W. V. A. Fair, opens May 24th, 8 p. m., St. Andrew's Rink.

Band concert at Rockwood Park tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Dancing and refreshments at Lorneville Pavilion, May 24th.

Dancing at Seaside Park tomorrow night.

Band concert at Rockwood Park tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Jones' Orchestra will play at Seaside Park tomorrow.

Seaside Park opens tomorrow.

NOTICE, NAIL MAKERS' UNION. Regular meeting Nail Makers' Union No. 14199 will be held tonight in our hall, Simonds street. All members requested to attend.

Follow the crowd to Seaside Park tomorrow.

You may bring your cars into Seaside Park tomorrow.

3 Oil, Queen and White Rose gasoline at St. John Garage, 145 Princess street, for the holiday.

Lost—Note book containing names, dates of old coins. Finder please leave 110 Wentworth. Reward. 28082—5—25

3 Oil, Queen and White Rose gasoline at St. John Garage, 145 Princess street, for the holiday.

Window blinds sold for 85 cents. Sale at Bassen's, 14-16-18 Charlotte.

THROUGH RAIL SERVICE TO PACIFIC COAST

Canadian National Railways Offer Most Direct Connections With Fast Through Trains from Montreal.

The finest train service to the Pacific coast is afforded by the Canadian National Grand Trunk Continental Limited, now leaving at 9 p. m. daily from Bonaventure station, Montreal.

The route of this finely equipped all steel train to the coast is via Ottawa, North Bay, Cochrane and via the Transcontinental to Winnipeg and by Grand Trunk Pacific to Saskatoon and Edmonton and via Canadian National Railways to Vancouver—the finest of scenic routes through the Rockies and over the smoothest roadbed.

From maritime province points there is connection by Ocean Limited with the Continental Limited daily, and by the Maritime Express daily except Sunday. The Maritime arriving in Montreal at 7.40 p. m. affords the most direct connection, but passengers by the Ocean Limited will have the advantage of a day spent in Montreal. The Maritime, arriving at Levis at 1.50 p. m., affords connection with train No. 11 leaving Quebec daily for Cochrane at 5 p. m. This train makes connection at Cochrane with the Continental Limited, so it will be seen there is really a choice of two distinct routes.

There is also the through service to the Pacific coast by train leaving Toronto daily at 10.30 p. m. via Sudbudy, Port Arthur, Fort William and Winnipeg. Connection for this is made by the Ocean Limited to Montreal, and the Grand Trunk International Limited to Toronto.

Particulars of these splendid rail services to the west will be explained by all C. N. R. ticket agents, and folders and illustrated matter may be obtained by application to any of the city ticket offices or by writing the general passenger department, Moncton, N. B. 525

RUGS AT PRE-WAR PRICES

That progressive firm of J. Marcus, whose beautiful displays of fine furniture have caused such considerable comment throughout the city, have, through good management and keen foresight, purchased a large consignment of high-grade Wilton, Brussels and Tapestry Rugs, at prices that will enable this firm to offer them to the public at pre-war prices. They consist of the very newest designs and colorings, and will delight the heart of prospective rug purchasers.

C. P. R. TRAIN SERVICE DAYLIGHT TIME

Account of City adopting Daylight Time Sunday, May 22nd, all city clocks will be advanced one hour on that date. This means that the new Daylight Saving Time will be one hour faster than Atlantic Standard and two hours faster than Eastern Standard Time, Canadian Pacific trains are all operated under the latter.

Effective May 23rd practically full suburban service will be in effect, times of trains adjusted to meet requirements account of daylight as follows:

Arrivals of suburbans from Welsford—5.50 a. m., 9.50 a. m., and 7.30 p. m., daily except Sunday and on Wednesdays and Saturdays until July 1st, 2.25 p. m.

Fredericton train No. 106 leave Fredericton 4.10 a. m., arrive St. John 6.50 a. m.

Departures for Welsford—7.15 a. m, 3.10 p. m., and 8.10 p. m., daily except Sunday.

Fredericton train No. 105 will leave same time as at present at 4.10 p. m.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays until July 1st, noon suburban at 11.20 a. m.

All other trains will arrive and depart on schedules effective May 1st.

To convert into Daylight Time add two hours to times shown above.

Suburban folders, summer service, printed in daylight time, now being distributed. a-24.

The body of Lilly Manning, who fell into a sewer in Montreal on March 10, was discovered early yesterday morning. The body was found in the St. Lawrence River near the Montreal Cotton mills. Miss Manning was only eight years of age.

Word has been received that Atwood Bridges, who won a Rhodes' Scholarship last year, will leave England about June 19, for St. John and will spend the summer months with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Bridges.

A BLACK BEAR HOLDS UP TRAIN

Elmira, N. Y., May 23.—New York Central train crews on the line that runs south from Corning into the coal fields of Pennsylvania are having a new experience. Black bears and rattlesnakes are interfering with the time schedules. Yesterday a special coal freight train slowed up when a huge black bear posed on the track in battle formation. He refused to move until the cowcatcher nosed him more or less gently aside.

Rug Sale at Marcus'

We would like to impress upon you that the Rugs on sale at 1914 prices are not left-overs, but the very newest designs, fresh from the looms and of exquisite coloring and quality. Among the Wiltons to be found at real bargain prices are those made of the best Worsted Wilton Yarns. These yarns give the real luxuriant sheen, only seen where worsted yarns of the best quality are used. Worsted yarns, as all know, take the dye better, than do those of inferior quality, added to this, to give quality, you must have the necessary pitch and wire all of which will be found among the rugs at this sale.

The prices asked will astonish those who have since 1915 been paying high prices for inferior goods.

WILTON		TAPESTRY	
2¼ x 3 yards	Sale $37.80	2½ x 3 yards	Sale $17.00
3 x 3 yards	Sale $52.25	3 x 3 yards	Sale $20.50
3 x 3½ yards	Sale $58.25	3 x 3½ yards	Sale $23.75
3 x 4 yards	Sale $66.50	3 x 4 yards	Sale $26.65

BRUSSELS

1½ x 2½ yards	Sale $14.10
2¼ x 3 yards	Sale $24.85
3 x 3 yards	Sale $33.95
3 x 3½ yards	Sale $38.25
3 x 4 yards	Sale $42.95

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FURNITURE

Good Furniture at moderate prices has always been our standard. Let us furnish that cosy home.

Adler-i-ka Again!

"I suffered from stomach trouble, indigestion and constipation for a number of years. Adler-i-ka gave me almost INSTANT relief. I now have a good appetite and sleep." (Signed) Mrs. Sara Voth.

Adler-i-ka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing foul matter which poisoned stomach. Brings out all gasses, relieving pressure on heart and other organs. EXCELLENT for gas on the stomach or sour stomach. Removes a surprising amount of foul, decaying matter which you never thought was in your system and which nothing else can dislodge. Prevents appendicits. Adler-i-ka surprises those who have used only ordinary bowel and stomach medicines. J. Benson Mahony, druggist, 2 and 4 Dock St.

FROM BAGDAD TO BALSORA.

(Rev. George Scott.)

From Bagdad to Balsora's street
The air is filled with prickly heat,
And strident shouts and jingling bells,
Loud color schemes and mystic smells,
That is when caravans pass down
From Bagdad to Balsora's town.

The camels heave, and grunt and whine,
And struggle in a devious line,
While cross-legged drivers on the bales
Beguile the time with endless tales,
Just as they did when Zingis Khan
Burst through the plains of Turkestan.

From Bagdad to Balsora's gate
The fond traditions of the great
Are thick as Vallambrosa's leaves,
Or stifling dust or turbanned thieves,
The pageant of Arabian nights,
The memories of old delights.

Aladdin's lamp and magic ring,
Enchanted groves where bul-buls sing,
And soar in opalescent blue
To Sinbad and his haples crew,
And midnight feasts and courtly balls,
And gorgeous robes and palace halls.

From Bagdad to Balsora's streets
The ways are filled with quaint conceits,
Haroun-al-Rashid's princely train
Amid the turmoil lives again,
And Tamerlane and Helagou,
With all the potentates they slew.

VISITED SPRUCE LAKE.

The St. John branch of the Engineering Institue of Canada on Saturday made its first summer visit to engineering works in this vicinity when about fifty members and special visitors were the guests of the Canada Lock Joint Pipe Co., Ltd. Luncheon was served at the company's plant, Manawagonish road. Short speeches were made by W. G. Chase, president of the company, Commissioners Jones and Frink, F. P. Vaughan and C. C. Kirby. Following the luncheon and inspection of the works was made, starting with the preparation of the lead gasket for the "lock joint," the screening of the sand and gravel, the proportioning of the mix, to the fabrication of the reinforcing and the completion of the pipe section.

ST. JOHN MAN IS ORDAINED

Fredericton, May 22—(Special)—The ordination of six deacons who will at once take up their duties in the Anglican diocese of Fredericton, took place today, Trinity Sunday, at Christ church Cathedral. Those ordained were Cecil J. Markham, of St. John; Norman P. Fairweather, of Norton; Percy J. Haslam, W. B. Haigh, W. P. Waddington and R. A. Miller. Messrs. Haigh, Waddington and Miller are recently arrived from England. Mr. Haslam is a graduate of Wycliffe College, Toronto. He is a native of Nova Scotia.

Rev. C. J. Marham, of St. John, to become assistant to Ven. Archdeacon Forsythe, rector of Chatham.

Rev. J. Haslam to be assistant to Rev. R. T. McKim, rector of St. Mary's church, St. John.

Rev. Norman P. Fairweather, of Norton, Kings County, to be in charge of the Mission of Masquash and Lepreau, St. John County.

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Four yards wide Linoleum only $1.35 per yard.
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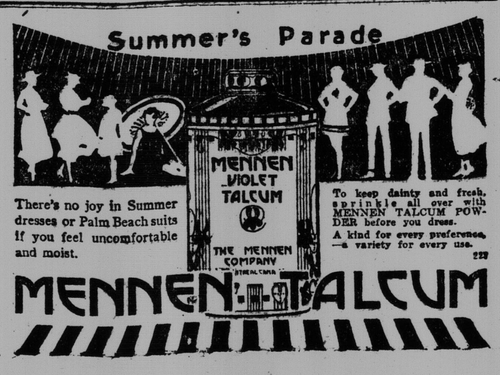
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