

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1915

The Evening Times and Star

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THE WAR NEWS

The situation in Greece is still unsettled. It had been hoped, and even asserted, that a satisfactory agreement had been made, but last night's and today's cables tell us that there is still doubt and anxiety as to the attitude Greece will finally assume. The Allied powers cannot afford to argue any longer. The general situation in the Balkans, and the important operations in progress there make it necessary for the Allies to know definitely what they may expect from Greece. Today's cables are rather more hopeful than those of last night.

The Italian commander-in-chief is said to share Lord Kitchener's view that the Germans are beaten on the western front, and that a new Russian offensive is evidence that they are also beaten in the east, although both in the west and the east they still hold tenaciously to their positions. The most important struggle is that in the Balkans, and there is reason to believe that Italy will send an army there. The fear of a Russian invasion of Bulgaria has caused an alteration in some of the German plans in that quarter. Meanwhile, however, the gallant Serbians are hard pressed. Winter has set in and made their condition more serious, but it also has the effect of hampering the movements of the enemy. The British forces from Saloniki are now in touch with the Bulgarians, and more British and French troops and supplies are being landed at Saloniki. If there were no fear concerning the attitude of Greece, the general situation would be much more satisfactory.

CANADA AND THE WAR.

Mr. H. J. Logan's address last evening very deeply impressed the great audience which crowded the Imperial Theatre. Mr. Logan asserts that even if Canada were an independent nation instead of a part of the British Empire, she would still have gone into this fight, because it is a fight for the rights of humanity in which there should be no such word as neutrality. This view of the case impresses all thoughtful people more and more as they read of the atrocities committed by the Germans and their allies, and as the true inwardness of German designs is more clearly revealed. The neutral nations in this period of world-peril have very little cause for self-complacency. They will enjoy the fruits of the victory to be won by Britain and her Allies, as they are now enjoying a period of great commercial prosperity; but their enjoyment is being bought for them at an awful price by nations which have a higher standard of honor and a higher regard for human liberty and the triumph of righteousness. No man who is able to read and reflect can be in a doubtful frame of mind concerning the issue. Either civilization will win or barbarism will run riot in the world. Mr. Logan is right. Canada could not remain out of this war and retain her self-respect. His review of the crimes committed by Germany is an indictment from which there is no escape, and in all future time the very name of Germany will be associated in men's minds with the foulest crimes that ever blackened history.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT LEAGUE

The Times on Saturday gave an account of a meeting in Ottawa of delegates from various parts of Canada, who are interested in town planning and civic improvement, and by whom the following resolution was adopted:—

"That a Civic Improvement League for Canada be formed with the general object of promoting the study and advancement of the best principles and methods of civic improvement and development and to secure a general and effective interest in all municipal affairs."

Sir Clifford Sifton and Sir John Wilson were among the speakers, but the man who was listened to with most interest, and whose words are likely to carry most weight, was Mr. Thomas Adams, the town-planning expert of the Commission of Conservation. Mr. Adams points out that without the exercise of a proper civic spirit our growing cities will commit many blunders, and will also develop slums, as a few of them have, indeed, already done. A Civic Improvement League, bringing the active reformers of all cities into touch, would be of universal benefit. The Ottawa Free Press gives the following endorsement of the plan:—

"There is opportunity for the accomplishment of far-reaching results in the proposal of the Commission of Conservation that a Civic Improvement League be formed for the whole Dominion of Canada. One great benefit from the effective operation of such a league would be that the hundreds of municipalities in the Dominion would cease to work at cross purposes. There would be less groping in the dark on the part of towns and cities seeking to achieve a better form of municipal government and improvement. With the present lack of co-operation and connection, municipalities are working separately and independently, without profiting to any extent by the experiences of others. One

city is now trying out schemes that have been proved failures by other cities. The formation of a civic improvement league covering the whole country would not only provide the beneficial co-operation, but it would bring to the question of municipal affairs the wise advice of the successful business men of the Dominion. Disinterested men are now seeking to promote municipal betterment in Canada, but are accomplishing little because of the lack of a proper medium for the consideration of their plans. The league would assure of these efforts being made use of and would encourage others to adopt this method of being of use to the state."

Mr. B. F. Smith should now insist upon an enquiry into the matter of the patriotic potatoes. His friend the farmer does not live by hay alone.

St. John people extend a hearty greeting to the wounded soldiers just returned from Europe. They deserve every kindness and honor at our hands.

Oliver Asselin, Nationalist, is ready to raise a battalion in Quebec for overseas service. All honor to Mr. Asselin, who thus puts Bourassa and Lavergne to shame.

Poor Andrew Carnegie is only worth \$80,000,000. He has given away \$350,000,000 to \$400,000,000, and his conscience is still so busy that he intends to give away more. Andrew Carnegie should never have accepted those millions. They were not his in the first place.

Twenty youths from the Victoria Industrial School, Toronto, have enlisted for overseas service and two hundred paroled boys from the same school are in training. They had been sent to the school as incorrigibles or for petty crimes. Canada for them means imprisonment or parole, but they are ready to fight for Canada. There are many with a good deal larger stake in the country who have not yet made up their minds that they should fight in its defence.

The Bangor Commercial says:—Americans are viewing with considerable amusement and much tolerance the proposed peace mission of Henry Ford, remarking that it will relieve us for a time of the importunities of the pacifists and regretting only that Mr. Ford is to furnish but one ship. But Americans in Europe view the episode in an entirely different light and express indignation at the ridiculous attitude in which they will be placed by the Ford mission.

When the people of St. John see a battalion of soldiers from another part of Canada marching through the streets they should ask themselves how they would like a St. John Battalion greeted in some other city—and then take off their hats and cheer. The crowd was in the streets on Saturday, but it did not cheer as much as it should have done when the lads of the 69th went swinging past. Every man in khaki is a Canadian soldier, going to join our own lads in the fight for Canada. St. John people must learn to cut loose and cheer.

Mr. B. F. Smith replies to Mr. P. B. Carvell's letter by offering him \$18 per ton for 15,000 tons of hay delivered at St. John. This, he says, would mean \$18 per ton to the farmer. Mr. Carvell charged that Mr. Smith's company was offering \$18 to the farmer, at which rate it would get a profit of \$5 per ton. If Mr. Carvell is correct as to the profit when the farmer gets \$12, then the profit to the company, if the farmer got \$18, would still be \$4 per ton, or \$60,000 on 15,000 tons. This would be a very fat profit. Mr. Smith makes no reply whatever to Mr. Carvell's charge of excessive profits made on last year's hay shipments. Deprived of the Standard's large head-lines Mr. Smith's explanation will doubtless need some more explaining when Mr. Carvell's reply is received.

The Ottawa Free Press pays this tribute to the new editor of the Toronto Globe:—"We doubt whether it will make very much difference to the Globe that Stewart Lyon is its managing editor, for the reason that he has always given of his best to that paper and has exerted an immense influence on its policies for many years; but the outward recognition of this really clever journalist is exceedingly welcome to his friends in the newspaper profession. Mr. Lyon is a Scotchman of small frame but big brain and big heart. Mr. Lyon would echo the choice of his great predecessor in that he would rather be editor of the Globe than prime minister of Canada. He has an abiding belief not only in the power but in the responsibility of the press. He has risen to the top of the newspaper ladder, not because of any ambition to climb but because public service has been his religion and because his ability and astounding energy have brought him to the front. The spirit of Stewart Lyon's life has been to do that thing well which his hand has found to do, and he has been ever busy finding things for that hand to operate on."

HOW TO GAIN FLESH

Remarkable Statement of a Woman Who Was Nothing But Skin and Bones.

Laugh and grow fat is a homely saying, but Mrs. Elizabeth L. Morris of Hammond, La., tells of a more reliable method. She says:—

"I cannot say enough in praise of Vinol, for it saved my life. I was weak, nervous, run-down, could not sleep, was unfit for work and was nothing but skin and bones. Three doctors had all failed to help me. One day I saw Vinol advertised, took courage and bought a bottle, and it soon made me feel better. I continued its use and such a change! I have regained my strength, flesh and health, an perfectly well, and the doctor me in such a short time." Elizabeth Morris, Hammond, La.

The reason Vinol proved such a wonderful strength creator in Mrs. Morris' case was because of the peptonate of iron, beef peptonate and the extractives of fresh cod livers, without oil, combined in a pure native tonic wine, which makes Vinol a most wonderful tonic.

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LIGHTER VEIN.

His Departure.

For half an hour they lingered over their good-bye, but at last Robert rose to go, for he meant it this time.

"So soon, Bobby, dear?" sighed Mollie. "Couldn't you stay just a little longer?"

"I must go, darling, though I would give ten years of my life to stay another hour with you."

"But—why, dear?" she begged, "why have you to go so early tonight?"

"Because, dearest," he murmured sadly but resolutely, "it's our last meeting tonight, and if I don't go now I shall be fined ten cents."

Two peevish old dames were sent over to inspect a Red Cross hospital in France. They came back and reported that a black cat was kept as a pet in the institution. The head of the hospital was written to about it, and replied:—

"The black cat is the Tommies' mascot, and they're fond of her—a lot fond—than they were of the two old ladies sent out here to inspect us."—Tit-Bits

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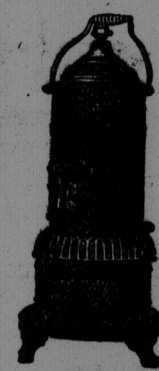
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UNDAUNTED BY BLINDNESS

Henry Fawcett Would Not Let His Affliction Defeat Him, and His Life Was One Great Triumph

The story of Henry Fawcett, which is told afresh by Miss Winifred Holt, in a volume of biography, is a timely reminder of the invincibility of the human spirit against material disaster. Fawcett, who became blind by accident at 25, achieved all and perhaps more than he aspired to make of life before the darkness closed upon him. His aims were high. He wanted to ameliorate society, and to serve his country through the agency of political endeavor. For carrying these ideals into practice he was well equipped by intellect, birth, education and environment.

But when in the most tragical circumstances he lost the most valued of human senses it seemed as if all his preliminary advantages were of no avail, and that there was an apparent and lamentable instance of human promise laid waste by the mysterious designs of fate. But Fawcett while compelled to adjust his purposes to this sudden isolation and anguish in which he was plunged, never for a moment admitted that he had suffered a defeat. When he was brought back to his father's house with his sight gone forever, his first words to his sister as she was receiving him were, "Maria will you read the newspaper to me?" He there and then, so to speak, nailed his colors to the mast and the gunshot which had destroyed his eyes left no scar upon his mind.

After an interval of a few weeks the blind man began to pick up all the threads of his former life. His maxim was: "Act as if you were not blind." He determined to see as many people as possible and he addressed his friends precisely as before. "How well you are looking," was not an infrequent greeting from his lips.

He loved nature and on his walks in the country he talked of the scene precisely as though he saw it. It seems that not merely are other senses sharpened by the urgent call that is made upon them to be substitutes for the one that has been lost, but that there is developed perhaps through their means, some new method by which visual images are conveyed to the mind. Fawcett would give detailed descriptions of sunsets, whose beauty delighted him.

He persisted in his intention to enter parliament, and although a hundred objections practical and imaginary were raised by persons who could not conceive of anything so anomalous as a blind member of parliament, Fawcett was more triumphant. Elected to the House of Commons, he became a powerful champion and sometimes fearless critic of the liberal party.

Finally he entered the government it-

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Finally he entered the government it-

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