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THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

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FIRE PREVENTION WEEK.

Here are a few questions to ask yourself this week: What kind of matches do you use? Do you make sure a match is properly out before you throw it away? Are there any matches about the house within reach of the children? Do you strike matches on the box? The correct way is to strike away from you and, if striking on a box, first close the box and strike downwards.
Do you use any lights other than electric light about the house and, if so, is it absolutely necessary for you to do so? Are your gloves, fur coats and pipes far enough from woodwork to avoid overheating? Are wooden surfaces properly protected where pipes approach them? Are floors beneath stoves protected? Are pipes free from rust and all joints sound? Is anything stored in the attic which might come in contact with a hot pipe? Do you ever use kerosene oil to assist in lighting fires? Are ashes ever put in wooden boxes or barrels? Have you inspected chimneys and flues?

What kind of stove polish do you use and is it safe? Do you clean your furniture with oil or wax and, if so, do you always burn the polishing rags after use? Is there any accumulation of rubbish in or near the house? Do you burn leaves or burn them? What do you do with old pieces of lumber? Do you keep oily cloths in a metal box with a cover? If you use oil heaters and cookers have you inspected them for leaks and are they kept scrupulously clean? Where is the oil kept? Do you always fill by daylight? Was the electric wiring of your house done by an expert electrician? Do you ever leave an electric device, even for a moment, without turning off the current? Do you keep any gasoline about the house, and if so, why? If you use gas, are lamps, stoves, heaters and their connections well made, tight and free from leaks? If you use flexible tubing is it rubber or metal and are the joints at both ends tight? Are your children well protected in all matters pertaining to fire?

This necessarily does not cover the whole field of structural fire protection, but investigation along these lines may disclose possibilities of fire which by little attention may be rectified and considerable loss thereby saved.

CONDITIONS IN IRELAND.

Some very interesting facts are revealed in the census of the Irish Free State, taken in April of this year, and recently made public. Now that Ireland is tranquil, and north and south are on more friendly terms, there is time to take stock and project measures for the future. The stock-taking, so far as the population is concerned, shows that since 1911 the population of the Free State declined 166,886, while that of Northern Ireland was increased by 5,791. The present population of the former is 2,972,802, and of the latter 1,256,222. In 1841 the population of the area now embraced in the Free State, and exclusive of Ulster, was 6,548,000. For eighty-five years there has been a tendency toward reduced population, but it is now hoped this tendency will be checked. A very significant fact revealed by the census is that in 1920-21 there were 1,817,457 Irish-born persons living abroad. Of these, apart from those living in England, Scotland and Wales, there were 1,037,234 in the United States, 195,033 in Australia, 93,801 in Canada, 34,419 in New Zealand, 12,289 in South Africa, and 8,413 in India. That Irish-born people equal in number to 43 per cent of the total population at home should be living abroad is a very clear indication of the crushing effect of years of turmoil and strife. But a better day has dawned. In Ireland as elsewhere, there is a marked movement from rural to urban centres. Since 1841 the population of the country districts comprised in the Free State has declined from 5,281,000 to 1,875,000, while that of the towns showed a falling off only to the extent of 172,000, and Dublin showed an increase from 285,000 to 419,000. To put it another way, the rural population has fallen from 80.7 per cent. in 1841 to 63.2 per cent. in 1926. A review of the census says:

"It is interesting to note that the towns suffered in inverse proportion to their size, the country districts suffering worst of all, as will be seen from the following: Since 1841, the country districts lost 64.4 per cent. of their population, towns 200 to 500 population lost 48.1 per cent., towns 500 to 2,000 lost 43.0 per cent., towns 2,000 to 5,000 lost 33.3 per cent., towns 5,000 to 10,000 lost 25 per cent., towns over 10,000 lost 13 per cent., while the city of Dublin and its four adjoining urban districts gained 47.0 per cent."

But Ireland's worst days are over. The present situation is very well summed up by the Irish Times, as follows:

"The report is encouraging—if only negatively encouraging—of the variety of ways. The decline of 5.3 per cent. in the Free State's population is serious, but when we recall the years of anarchy and

bloodshed, we may be thankful that it is not greater. We may hope too that the improving conditions in the Free State will bring many good Irishmen back from exile in the next few years. There is a potential population for the twenty-six counties among the 1,817,457 Irish-born men and women who today inhabit other lands. The two conditions needed for prosperity are the reign of law and the full development of the national industry of agriculture. Already we enjoy the one; the achievement of the other depends wholly upon our own efforts. These efforts—and here is the census report's most urgent warning—must be concentrated on a redressing of the balance between town and country."

The student of Irish history, recalling what the genius of Irishmen has contributed to religious development, statecraft, literature and art in the centuries past, cannot but rejoice that the Emerald Isle is now devoted to the arts of peace, and that the energies of the people are directed along lines of material progress which in the years to come may restore even more than the ancient glories of the race.

SEEKING A PREMIER.

Alberta is looking for another provincial Premier. When Hon. Herbert Greenfield retired last fall he was succeeded by Hon. J. E. Brownlee. A Winnipeg despatch says that the latter has been offered for the second time and has accepted the office of general manager of Co-operative Wheat Producers Limited, made up of the wheat pools of the three prairie provinces, at a salary of \$21,000 per year. It is intimated that he may lead the Government during the next session of the Legislature, but the new office awaits him.

Greenfield has a Farmer Government. He was the first Premier, holding office from 1921 until last fall, when differences in the party led him to resign. Mr. Brownlee accepted the post and led the party with success that it swept the province in the recent elections. He is a lawyer by profession, but has had special training for the position now offered him. We are told that "in 1917 he was requested to take up special work for the United Farmers of Alberta and the United Grain Growers Limited, a position which he retained till he became Premier. He also acted as general manager of the United Grain Growers Securities Co. Limited, one of the subsidiary companies of the U. G. G. doing business in the three provinces." There is as yet no indication as to who would succeed him as Premier of Alberta.

A police captain was called into the headquarters in New York last Saturday night with orders to take over the Deputy Inspector's work for the night. He was warned to "get ready for the busiest time of the week." For the first time in the history of the New York police a "no crime" report for all Manhattan and the Bronx was handed in for the shift Saturday midnight to Sunday 9 a.m.

Odds and Ends

What's Your Boy Like?

(D. B. Hanna in Canadian Magazine.)
In order to reap one must first have sown the right seed. The average boy today wants to become vice-president in a year or two. Patience is indispensable: in fact patience is not a virtue; it is a necessity. The young man, who wants to grow wings and fly, does not belong on our earth. Loyalty to one's employer's interest must be considered among the cardinal requisites. Then, too, a young man will never advance far without the courage to dare beyond his present duties. I would not give a snap of my fingers for the young man without a job, even though he fail five out of ten starts; rather than the young man who never starts without first having things blueprinted for him.

WHY WORRY?

(Philadelphia Inquirer.)
What the home wine-makers want is freedom of the press. Only Americans have mastered the art of being prosperous though broke. (Punch.)
Mr. Baldwin entered his 60th year last week, but still hopes to see the end of the coal strike. (Milwaukee Journal.)
France is not for sale, says Clemenceau. This will astonish some of the American tourists. (Dallas News.)
Mr. Hoover says we have recovered from the war. But we haven't recovered much of our banks. (Indianapolis Star.)
It is getting to the point where some people blame prohibition for almost as many things as the war.

A Gentleman

(Farmer's Advocate)
A kindly heart. A quiet voice. Polite words and manners. A hand ready to help. Attention to the little things for the comfort of others. Freedom from anger, boasting and patronizing. Towards the strong—courage; towards the weak—chivalry; towards all men—fairness.

Just Fun

MIGHT TRY

A CONEY Island bandit, who held up a bathhouse and stole the sea was unable to break it open and so abandoned it by the roadside. A more ingenious person would have labeled it "Handle with care" and sent it somewhere by express—Judge.

THERE'S THE RUB

"IT ISN'T so easy for a girl to find a husband these days."
"Nonsense! Why, a girl like you could make her choice from four out of every five men she meets."
"That's it. It's the fifth she wants."
—Bulletin, Sydney.

LOVE never dies of starvation, but rather of indigestion.

"ISN'T it gorgeous?" exclaimed the school teacher as he viewed the Grand Canyon.

AND now they announce a sardine merger in Maine. Just how can you merge a sardine any more?

A MAN who blows his own horn generally blows it to beat the band.

THE bigger the bankroll, the tighter the rubber band.

GRANDMA STILL LIVES

LOIS, turning late from the theatre, found her sister Lettie wrapped in absorption over a letter.
"One of grandmother's love letters," she explained, looking up.
"Gracious," exclaimed Lois, "don't it terribly quaint and old-fashioned?"
"It oughtn't to be," she wrote it after she got in tonight."—American Legion Monthly.

A CHICAGOAN who abandoned his wife because she could not play piano now pays \$8 a week alimony. He could have got a good radio set for that.



AGITATION

CHARLTON, O.—Two automotive engineers of this city have evolved a system by which they claim that the fuel mileage of automobiles is to be quadrupled at least, maybe more.



than that. The usual carburetor and vacuum tank are eliminated and the atomizing of the fuel is done by "agitation" of the gasoline. That, at least, is the way it sounds to the layman. What is much more difficult to understand is why anybody should believe more agitation is necessary. Have you ever tried to travel fast and far in a well known make of small car? Then you know all there is to know about agitation. And it looks like it'd be a lot of spirited gallon of gas that would stick around for, say, 150 miles to get more agitation than it gets now during 20.

FIGURE IT OUT

NEW YORK—Judge Otto Rosakovsky tried out a new intelligence test in his court here, the other day. Elemental logic entered in. Four youths, charged with minor crimes, were charged before him. The court physician indicated that he suspected them of having something less than normal intelligence. So the judge asked, "sup-



pose a horse weighs 600 pounds, how much does he weigh when he's standing on four legs?"
"After a moment's reflection, one of the boys answered, "900 pounds," and two others nodded assent. The fourth would not commit himself.
"How much does he weigh when standing on three legs?" was the next question, to which all four replied, "900 pounds." When standing on two legs, the horse would weigh 200 pounds, according to two of the boys, the third, sending forth a snarl that he would then weigh but 100 pounds.
The judge turned the boys over to the doctor to be placed in detention institutions for treatment.

BYE-BYE, DOCTOR!

WASHINGTON—The Department of Agriculture estimates that this year's apple crop in America will be sufficient to provide three apples a day for every man, woman and child in the country. . . . Doctors are leaping sadly into whatever bodies of water may be handy.



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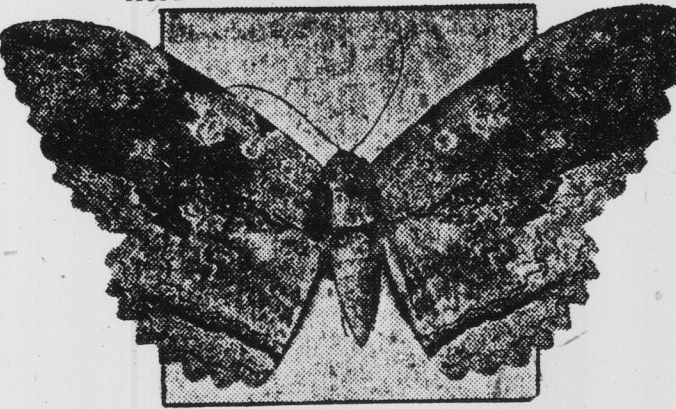
No Mean Juggler



—Duffy, in Baltimore Sun.

Queer Quirks of Nature

HURRICANE BRINGS HIM NORTH



TROPICAL MOTH

By AUSTIN H. CLARK
THIS lovely moth, bark-like in color on the upper side, is very common in the warmer regions south of the United States, though rare within its borders. Sometimes it happens that toward

the end of summer this moth gets over the country to the northward. Recently one was caught in Washington which apparently had reached there through the assistance of a hurricane which a few days before had swept across the Gulf of Mexico.

WHO'S WHO

REV. JAMES E. FREEMAN

A POLITICAL speech in the Harrison-Cleveland presidential campaign made the Right Rev. James E. Freeman, Washington, bishop of the Episcopal church, a clergyman instead of a railway lawyer.

Bishop Freeman, then 27 with a wife and child, was head of an accounting department for the New York Central at Yonkers, N. Y., and was studying law.

Bishop Henry C. Potter was his tutor. There was no time for divinity school. He was made a rector in Yonkers. Then he started his church building career. He built a new church there and increased the congregation from 47 to 1,200.

Interests with railroad workmen led him to do most of the work in building Hollywood Inn, Yonkers, the biggest workers' club in America.

"My business training with the railroad was my greatest asset," the bishop said recently.

Three years ago he was made bishop of Washington, and the National Cathedral has been his chief interest.

As friend of Wilson, Harding and Coolidge, he won their support of the project.

Married Man's Night Off

(Stratford Beacon-Herald)

A bachelor judge in New Jersey has started something calculated to disturb the domestic peace of many a household and to provide women's clubs with rhetorical fuel sufficient for the winter sessions. The case was one in which a wife sued for divorce, charging desertion and explaining that her husband had left her alone one night a week without saying where he had spent his time. Said the judge: "It

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POEMS-1 LOVE

"Into the Twilight," by W. B. Yeats.

YEATS, I think, has sometimes been too meticulous, and re-written too many of his exquisite lyrics. His work is always spontaneously lovely, and it is hard to believe, as he himself has confessed, that the fact of composition is difficult for him. A poem like this seems to have gushed from his heart.

Outworn heart in a time outworn,
Come clear of the nets of wrong and
right;
Laugh, heart, again in the grey twilight,
Sigh, heart, again in the dew of the
morn.

Your mother Eric is always young,
Dew ever shining and twilight grey;
Though hope fall from you and love
decay,
Burning in fires of a slanderous
tongue.

Come, heart, where hill is heaped
upon hill:
For there the mystical brother-
hood
Of sun and moon and hollow and
wood
And river and stream work out their
will.

And God stands winding his lonely
horn,
And time and the world are ever in
flight;
And love is less kind than the grey
twilight,
And hope is less clear than the dew
of the morn.

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DINNER STORIES

THE insurance adjuster who had been investigating the fire turned to go.

"I came down here to find out the cause of this fire, and I have done so," he remarked.

"That's what I want to know. What caused it?" demanded the house-owner.

"It's a plain case of friction."
"What—a mean—friction?"
"The fire was undoubtedly caused by rubbing a three-thousand-dollar insurance policy on a two-thousand-dollar house."

LAURA liked to play hooky, but had difficulty in getting away with it, because every time she was absent from school the teacher sent a note to her mother. So one day she decided to try if she could not circum-

From a pay-station she got the teacher on the wire, and disguising her voice as she was able:

"I am calling up to tell you that

What is that Large Grey Bulk?

It is the Net Deficit!

That large grey bulk is the amount of material your furnace turns back from every ton of ordinary coal—it is ash, and nothing else. It represents heat loss—and dollars lost.

The large grey mass, besides representing the net deficit, means a hard long winter toting four times as much ash as is necessary. Something to think about!

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Laura Lewis will not be at school today.

"Oh, all right," replied the teacher.

"Who is this speaking?"

"And poor Laura, to the unexpected quart of the profitable commodity. So I watched the recipient of the phony parcel and he sidled around a corner.

"Boy, what a kick! I heard him ejaculate."

GAVE HIM WHOLE GUN

HUNTSMAN: I just met a big bear over in the woods.

Guide: Did you give him both barrels?

Huntsman: Both barrels! I let him have the whole gun—Life.

ATTENTION Business Men

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