

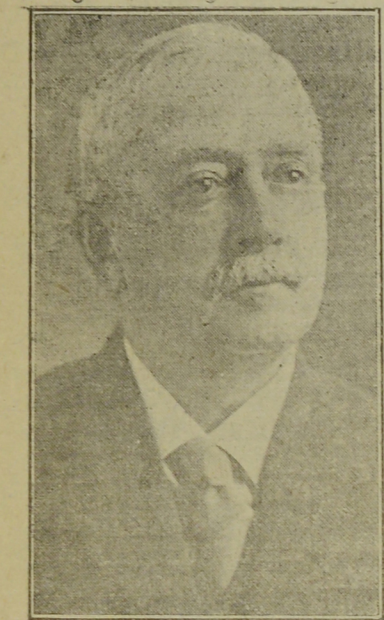
MONTREAL WEEKLY PAPER PAYS TRIBUTE TO HON. DR. TAYLOR, MINISTER OF HEALTH

(Montreal Standard)

A man who has been returned to a Provincial legislature for 23 years without a single defeat, who has been a well-loved family physician for more than 40 years, and who is the chief director of the health of his province, should possess the fullest confidence of the community in which he resides.

There is no doubt that Doctor, the Hon. Henry I. Taylor, of Saint John, Minister of Health and Labor in the New Brunswick cabinet enjoys this confidence.

Several generations have grown into



HON. DR. H. I. TAYLOR
Minister of Health and Labor

manhood and womanhood since Dr. Taylor started the practice of his profession in the late 'eighties and today he is something of an institution in his home-city.

Has Public Confidence

Perhaps the follower of no profession can obtain a truer, measure of genuine esteem in a community than a doctor of large practice.

No one, with the possible exception of the clergy enjoys the intimate confidence and respect of those amongst whom he labors in a fuller measure. When this ability as a family councillor and healer is combined with outstanding abilities as a speaker and organizer he is likely to attain high office in the political arena.

U. N. B. Graduate

That distinction Dr. Taylor has achieved and his success is based on the solid foundation of fine ancestry and a splendid education.

His father, of the best Scotch stock and his mother, the offspring of generations of strong Canadians, made many sacrifices to give the best that

schools and colleges could provide. Years ago he was a brilliant student at Saint John High school and later annexed a B.A. degree with honors at the University of New Brunswick.

Not a few eminent Maritime physicians have obtained their medical training in Great Britain and the University of Edinburgh, one of the most famous medical and surgical schools in the world, has been the Mecca of many ambitious young students in the east.

From this great seat of learning the Minister of Health obtained his M.B., C.M. degrees in 1886 when only 24 years of age.

Has Large Practice

Returning home he started a practice which was soon to grow into one of the largest in the city and his skill both as physician and surgeon were quickly recognized amongst all classes in the community.

Although repeatedly asked to enter the political arena Dr. Taylor did not accede to the calls of his supporters until 1908.

In that year he came out as a candidate and his popularity was attested by the big majority with which he was returned.

In House 23 Years.

That was 23 years ago and no one in any contest has been able to make any appreciable dent in the big majorities with which he has been regularly returned to the House.

In fact, to oppose Dr. Taylor in a Provincial contest is looked upon as a most forlorn hope.

As Minister of Health his able handling of the portfolio has won the warmest appreciation of the entire province.

(The writer of the above flattering article on the Minister of Health, may or may not be a citizen of Saint John, but he apparently knows little about the geography of New Brunswick, Hon. Dr. Taylor is a native of Saint John, but left there nearly forty years ago and another saintly burg, prettily situated near the Southeast shore of the noble county of Charlotte, has since claimed him as one of its foremost citizens. The statement that the genial doctor is something of an institution in his home city is true, but the city of Saint George is meant and not the city of Saint John. With these few alterations and additions the article on Hon. Dr. Taylor quoted above will be heartily endorsed. In order to keep the record straight, however it might be added that it was the county of Charlotte which sent Dr. Taylor to the Legislature in 1908 and has had the wisdom to retain his valuable services).

HOTEL DETECTIVE DECLARES THOSE WHO DISPOIL ROOMS ARE NOT THE KLEPTOMANIACS

(New York Sun)

The old sergeant, who, upon his retirement from the Police Department became a hotel detective was interested in a story about souvenir hunters in restaurants and hotels that appeared in this section of The Sun recently. He differed only with the name applied to those who go about the country taking away with them the movable things that fit nicely in pockets, trunks or traveling bags. The old cop calls such persons petty thieves and says his experience proves it.

"It is quite the thing for people to take small things," he said, "but not infrequently other efforts are made that are almost beyond belief. Can you imagine a woman attempting to carry off a vase that stood three feet high? This is the way this old timer described it:

"I was standing near the foot of the elevator on the main floor of the hotel when I heard a crash. I turned instinctively toward the elevator and there at the feet of the woman was a mass of shattered porcelain. It was in winter and she wore a fur coat that cost real money. As I approached her she realized she was in for an examination and at once began to offer an apology. She had seen the vase in a second floor reception room

and had so admired it that she was taking it out to a store to see if she could match it! Well, it was such a novel lie that I was stopped from further questioning of her except to say I did not believe her story. She made no offer to pay for the vase and after a talk with the manager we decided to hush the matter and the woman checked out that morning.

One of Many

"But that is only one of the many things that come to our attention. We did not make arrests and sometimes the people we caught offered to pay for what they took. We made it a rule to take back the articles and issue a warning that other hotels would be told to be on the lookout if the petty thieves registered there. Of course, this was more of a bluff than anything else, but it often worked. These people are sometimes called kleptomaniacs, but I have not seen that word used recently for hotel cases. They are plain thieves, call them by any name you will.

"It was largely through these petty thieves that good quality silver was removed from public dining rooms and the plated goods used in their stead. I know the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in the old days charged off \$50,000 a year for breakage and stealage. The big

item was in the stealage, for the very name seemed to be a magnet.

"Women are the worst offenders so far as my experience goes. They have the eye for the better goods that are used to decorate and usually they carry trunks into which they can stuff many things that take their fancy.

Thousands Lost

"In one hotel the management lost thousands of dollars worth of thermos bottles. They were a novelty and they seemed to disappear with almost every departure of a guest. As they were individually expensive the house thought it wise to go back to the old-fashioned service of water in pitchers.

"At one hotel there were expensive table covers in guest and public rooms. So many were stolen that the management finally bought great slabs of sheet iron and sewed them up inside the covers. Even that did not stop the loss, for occasionally a guest would take the trouble to remove the covers, leaving only the iron slab.

"Ordinary table covers, towels, sheets and napkins had very little chance when the so-called souvenir hunter was at work. I use the word work for there was a gang of men and women who thought it smart to do these things. There was no great profit to the one taking the property for he had no market for it. The best he could do would be to add it to a collection he might have at home. Just what a man felt like when he showed his plunder I never could quite imagine. Thing of going to a home as a guest to find silver with hotel names on it and linens with similar markings. I could imagine some attractive trinket such as a match tray or an oyster fork that did not take up much room finding its way into somebody's pocket, but when they set out to do a whole-sale job I never could get it through my head.

"Small restaurants had their troubles as we did, only on a smaller scale. I know that in the days of Moquin's restaurants they set aside each year \$10,000 for stolen silver. Large napkins were too bulky for the man or woman to slip them into a pocket, but the same articles in a hotel room with a trunk or bag handy never came back to the service department.

"I once knew a man who was a glass hound. He made it a business to search out novel glassware. It was in the days before prohibition and he was making a collection, but I doubt if he ever stole a thing in his life. He was from up in connection and had a lot of money. He made periodic visits to New York and he always lived at the best places and patronized the best bars. If he saw a glass he wanted he would buy it to complete his set and today he has one of the finest collections of general glass to be found."

CARDIGAN, N. B.

Cardigan, N. B., Feb. 21—The weather for the past few days has been dark and gloomy, but the roads are in excellent condition.

Several of our men are hauling wood to Fredericton.

Mr. Frank Thomas has purchased a new horse.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas Evans will be sorry to learn that he is a patient at Victoria Public Hospital, having suffered a slight stroke. The members of his family have been called to his bedside.

Mr. Benjamin Boone suffered a severe head injury, while cutting wood recently, he being struck by a flying stick.

Mr. Henry Boone lost a cow last Sunday evening.

We are all pleased to know that Mrs. Kenneth Bird and Miss Effie Monteith are both improved in health. Mr. Ernest Rogers of Tay Settlement has returned home after spending the winter with Mr. Kenneth Bird.

Messrs. McKeil and Lyons are employed in cutting wood for Mr. Daniel Montieth.

Miss Annie Wilkins spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilkins, of Woodlands.

Mr. Frederick Evans, of Woodlands, is employed at Mr. William Thomas'.

Roy Thomas returned home after a visit with his grandmother, Mrs. Archibald Thomas.

We are all pleased to hear of the improvement in the condition of Mrs. Hayward Boone, who is a patient at Victoria Hospital.

Miss Hazel Wilson was the weekend guest of Mrs. Wm. Thomas.

Despite the unpleasant weather our mailman makes his regular trips.

HAS FOUND MOST BEAUTIFUL BIRD IN WORLD

Washington, D. C.—The obtaining of six specimens of "the most beautiful bird in the world"—the Cock-of-the-Rock—in a remote region along the Brazil-Venezuela border, has been reported to the headquarters of the National Geographic Society here (Washington, D. C.) by Ernest G. Holt, leader of an expedition which has been collecting natural history material for the society in South America.

The remarkable bird, which has been collecting natural history material for the society in South America.

The remarkable bird, which has been seen alive by but few travelers, is described by Mr. Holt as "a most gorgeous creature, orange or flame colored, with a double crest, and to my mind the most beautiful bird in the world." The beauty is concentrated in the male, Mr. Holt reports, for in few bird species is there a more striking contrast between the resplendent cock and the drab and demure female. In size the Cock-of-the-Rock is between a robin and a crow.

Mr. Holt and his assistants have been traveling by special permission with the joint Brazilian-Venezuelan boundary commission which is surveying the line separating the two countries. The region under survey lies approximately 50 miles north of the equator and east of the Rio Negro, near the famous Casiquiare canal, a river that flows in two directions and connects the waters of the Orinoco and Amazon systems.

In order to reach the frontier Mr. Holt and the Brazilian commissioners fought their way for 22 days by boat up 50 miles of almost continuous rapids in the Caubury and Maturaca rivers.

SAYS MODERN WOMAN IS HEARTLESS

New York, Feb. 21—Sarah Schuyler Butler, one of the leading women in politics in New York and daughter of Nicholas Murray Butler, does not believe there is a deliverable vote. Speaking on the matter she said:

"Politics and political influence, indeed, are much more individual matters than most people realize. One of the major fallacies is that there is a deliverable vote—a woman vote, a labor vote, an Italian vote, and so on. People don't vote en masse in that way. They are all divided by a hundred cross-currents. Men and women are not apt to be separated politically on sex lines. They are mutually influenced by their surroundings, and men and women of the same party are not apt to think alike, just as do men and women of the same family.

"Of course, on the basis of their different experiences, there are today minor differences in attitude. The cleaning up of the polling places is clearly, for instance, women's contribution. And the average woman, though long habit, is more interested in welfare legislation than is the man. Men sometimes complain that women are concerned with nothing else, and do not see the problems of taxes, farm relief and public utilities which are more often in the foreground of their own thoughts.

"Probably it is true that the average man is still more politically minded, more interested and better trained in politics than the average woman. But women are gaining fast."

SPUD MARKET CONTINUES DULL

Hartland, Carleton Co., Feb. 22—No improvement was noticed in the potato market yesterday, with inquiry and demand from all consuming centres falling off. The market is very slow and dull. Haulings by farmers are fairly steady and more than sufficient to take care of shippers' orders. Prices are 40 to 45 cents a barrel for Irish Cobblers and 50 to 60 cents for Green Mountains, Canada grade one.

"Do you believe in trial marriages?" "Sure thing. I believe most of them are a terrible trial."

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