

TOWER OF LONDON AND ITS DARK HISTORY RECALLED IN FARMER SMITH'S TALK

(Farmer Smith in Halifax-Herald) from there the Sovereign proceeded in schooldays, The Town of London stood for just one thing,— two little Princes were murdered there. So it was with mingled feelings we passed under the portcullis and entered in the gateway of the Bloody Tower. That was Monday morning, our first Monday in London. (We had reached there late Saturday evening). And Monday was destined to be a big day.

There had been a drive in the early morning; a drive by Southampton Row, Kingsway, Aldwych, Strand (Law Courts), to the city; Fleet Street (Newspaper offices, the Cheshire Cheese); Printing House Square, The Times, St. Paul's Cathedral, then The Tower of London.

A Big Place

It is not merely one building, but a group of concentric works of different ages. The Tower, with its encircling moat, covers 2 acres of ground. On the left is the King's House (it was occupied by the King for a few days previous to the Coronation, and

consented to it, and, accordingly, on the accession of Mary, he, with Lady Jane Grey and her husband were, on September 14, 1553, sent to the Tower. In November the Archbishop was taken to Guildhall where he was tried for high treason and condemned to death. He was sent to Oxford in March, 1554, where, after recanting, he, however, reasserted his opinions and perished with great fortitude at the stake, March 21, 1556. In 1553 Lady Jane Grey entered the Tower as Queen. Nine days later she was a prisoner in the Lieutenant's (now the King's house. Later on she was moved to another Tower from which, in February of the following year, she saw the headless body of her husband brought back from Tower Hill. A few minutes later her own head was on the block on Tower Green. Neither her youth nor her beauty could save her.

Many Executions

The whole place reeked of executions. Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, was committed to the Tower on the charge of treason. On May 11, 1641 he passed out to die on Tower Hill, and as he went he received the blessing of the aged Archbishop Laud, then confined in the Bloody Tower, four years later he perished on the same spot as Strafford.

In the foreground of the Royal Chapel is the site of the scaffold on which many famous personages were beheaded. Among them were Queen Anne Boleyn, Katherine Howard and Lady Jane Grey. One saw the execution block and axe, and the frightful instruments of torture that made one shudder. It is at the foot of the staircase in the White Tower that we saw a tablet marking the spot where were found the bones of the little Princes.

Old Armor

There are the Armory rooms, filled with armor both ancient and modern. But it was the Crown jewels that attracted and held our greatest interest. These are in the Wakefield Tower. Encased in heavy glass and well protected by brass rails, they form a magnificent display.

There are the jeweled crowns and swords used at the Coronations and other royal functions. At the summit is the Imperial state crown worn by Queen Victoria, King Edward VII and His Majesty George V, and containing amongst other valuable stones the lesser of the Stars of Africa and the ruby given by the Black Prince in 1367. Standing upright is the royal sceptre, containing the largest of the stars of Africa. This is said to be the largest diamond in the world, and beyond price.

But despite the attraction of the Crown jewels we were glad enough to leave the Tower, with its harrowing memories, to hurry through its queer, crooked, gloomy stone corridors and stand again in the open. We returned over London Bridge, by Southwark Cathedral, Victoria Embankment and Trafalgar Square to our hotel.

The Mansion House

If the morning has been gloomy by reason of our Tower visit, all trace was dispelled when early after lunch we drove to the Mansion House and were most cordially received by The Lord Mayor, Sir Percy Greenaway and Lady Mayoress; Messrs. Rudyard Kipling, G. Richard Lodge, (Pres. Royal Historical Society), and Mr. Ernest Raymond. Viscount Cecil was in the chair. There were several most interesting speakers—the Lord Mayor Lord Dunsany and Viscount Cecil. The speeches over, we adjourned to the council chamber, where refreshments were served and where we were privileged to inspect the magnificent display of gold plate.

The long table at one end was literally covered with massive gold vessels and ornaments. There was a magnificent punch bowl, as large as a huge soup tureen; solid gold trays and platters, and at least three massive maces. "There's enough in this gold plate to pay the National debt," remarked a member of the party.

Of course it was delightful to receive an invitation to Mansion House and meet the Lord Mayor of London and others I have mentioned; to listen to outstanding speeches and to enjoy the delicious refreshments; but to me, the finest thing about it all was that I met Rudyard Kipling.

I did not recognize him at first. Of course I had often seen pictures of him, but I was not prepared to see such a very small man. He is short, and quite thin. In facial expression he reminded me very much of a Halifax man—Mr. P. J. McManus, the city assessor. The thing one notices particularly about Mr. Kipling, are his eyebrows. They fascinated me. I had never seen any quite like them before. They are exceedingly bushy, and stand out in the middle like a small fan. I wondered why their owner did not have them trimmed. He may prefer to be different.

EUROPE FEARS THAT THE U. S. WILL BECOME SOCIALISTIC

Paris, Aug. 22.—Not only are European leaders, both governmental and non-governmental, inspired by the purest Marxism in the press, deeply impressed by the industrial strong socialistic aspects of the NRA codes as "most Hitlerian, even Soviet," but there is evident a concern among those opposed to Socialism in any form lest the Rooseveltian experiment in state-controlled economy should inspire their nations to bridle private enterprise by putting Marxian or semi-Marxian checks into effect.

Europe is witnessing today, then, the strange paradox of a new European apprehension about the United States in which it is feared that the United States—hitherto regarded as ultra-conservative in its allegiance to uncurbed capitalism—might just conceivably set an astonishing example, turning the world's inclinations toward Left Wing policies and Left Wing economic practices.

Neo-Socialism Fad

Some commentators already are warning that if Mr. Roosevelt's program succeeds, the United States may set a fad in neo-Socialism. Such statement is made with full recognition that the American people do not interpret the NRA as being Socialistic. Les Debate, in fact, remarks "The Astonishing Rooseveltian adventure reveals that the entire country is launched upon the most feverish Socialism without anyone in the United States wishing to admit that that is what it is."

SUNK TO THE GILLS, HE EMITS A MOAN

(New York Sun)

"Well, well, Joey, what's the depression done for you?" asked Breezy Turner, just turned up from the Argentina, brown as a coffee bean and gay as a bridegroom.

"Wrecked me," said Joey, shortly. "Wrecked you! That's too bad. Out of work long? Never mind the upturn's here, so the papers say. You'll have a job before you know it; forget there ever was a depression. Work every day, just like old times."

"Work every day!" yelled Joey. "That's what it is, just what it is. Its' wrecked me. I tell you, the depression has wrecked me. It's smashed everything for me." Joey stopped and then began again. "I was convinced no job should ever hold more than five years, and up to '29 my theory worked—I was two years on one job, one year on another, two and a half on my third, and in '29 I'd been two years on my fourth; then it was time to move on."

"Onward and upward, eh?" said Breezy.

"It should have been," said Joey in a dead voice. "But then came the bust. I tried to get other jobs; I followed up all the possibilities, but they got me nowhere, and I had to stay on. I've been on now, ever since—since 1927—six years in one job."

"Six years working! You're to be congratulated," said Breezy. "You're a monstrosity in the year 1933."

"Yes, a monstrosity, a hideous monstrosity, six years at one job, and I'd sworn never to keep a job beyond the five-year mark. Why, one summer I had eight jobs in two months, in between my long-term jobs, and now, stuck six years in one place, and I can't get out of it." Joey stared hopelessly into space.

"Cheer up," said Breezy. "Your chance is coming; you can get yourself a new berth almost any day now."

"Too late," said Joey, "too late. I'm sunk—sunk to the gills. I bought the business."

Simile: indifferent as a doctor's "uh-huh" when, during the examination you try to tell him all your symptoms.

Man: a funny-looking bird who attributes all his failures to bad luck and all his successes to his superior intelligence.

"Since the period of economic difficulties is far from nearing the end, the American example threatens to become contagious."

This European concern over the United States leading the world toward something approaching the Socialistic state is significant not merely as a recognition of the underlying forces at play in the American social revolution. It is equally important as all outright admission on the part of French and other observers that whatever evolves from the current economic reformation of America it cannot fail to have its repercussions upon the social structure of many other nations. Meanwhile, some commentators state their conviction that the entire NRA program is likely eventually to be thrown into a court test of its constitutionality on one item or another, and they ask the interesting question whether the Supreme Court would uphold the President or big business. Europe has discovered that the new deal has more than purely domestic ramifications.

Socialists Encouraged

It is unquestionably true that the Socialists here who were disheartened by the collapse of their party in Germany take new encouragement from the scope and vigor of the vast industrial reforms being attempted in America. Le Temps states frankly:

Come to — A Printing Office FOR YOUR PRINTING Requirements

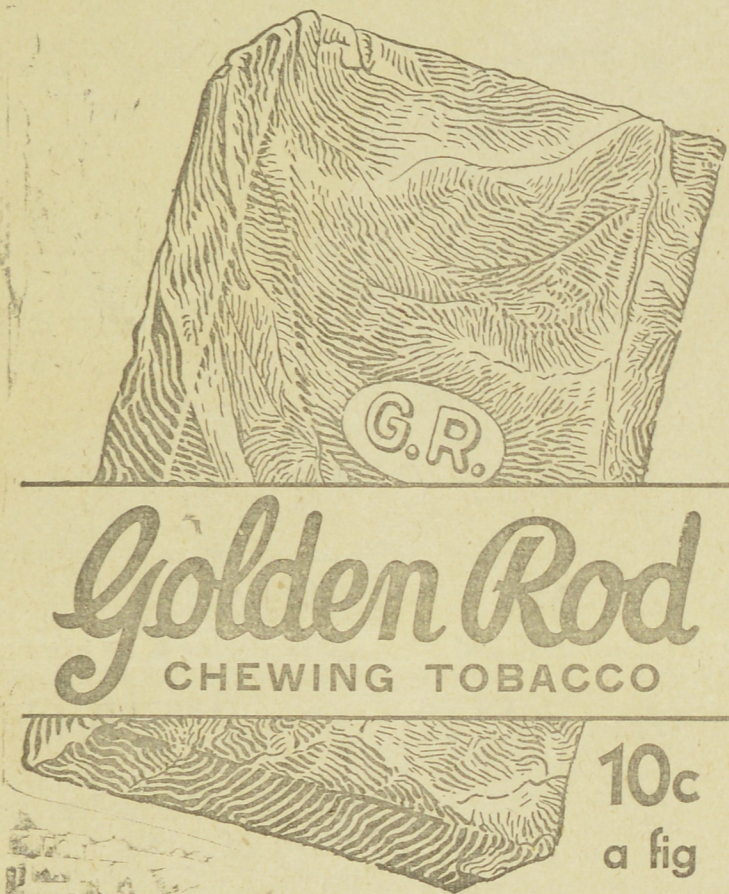
- | | |
|---------------|----------------------|
| Envelopes | Financial Statements |
| Programmes | Auction Sale Hangars |
| Bill Heads | Wedding Invitations |
| Books | Butter Wrappers |
| Dodgers | Visiting Cards |
| Menus | Circulars |
| Receipt Books | Legal Forms |
| Posters | Reports |
| Statements | Catalogues |

All Kinds of CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS Printed to Order

PRINTING IS OUR BUSINESS

The Entire Printing Department of THE MAIL Is at Your Service In Your Printing Needs

Mail Printery
Phone 67 627-29 Queen Street
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Printing That Combines Price With Satisfaction



Golden Rod
CHEWING TOBACCO
10c a fig

COOK Electrically

**IT'S CLEAN
DEPENDABLE
FAST
ECONOMICAL**

COOK with the same current that gives you light. You have, right in your home, this clean, fast cooking medium. And the cost is approximately one cent a person per meal. The current is there to use whenever you want it. There is no limit to its supply.

Cook electrically and you use a modern range that is automatic—your presence isn't even needed in the kitchen while the meal is cooking.

Your dealer and electric company have a wide selection of electric ranges. They are now selling at lowest prices in history. Find out today how little it costs to have all the conveniences of electric cooking.

Call At Our Store or See Your Dealer

HOTPOINT ELECTRIC RANGES
Only \$10 Down—Balance Monthly

MARITIME ELECTRIC CO., LTD.
Fredericton, New Brunswick

