

FRANCE SEES HITLER OCCUPIED WITH HIS OWN TROUBLES FOR THE PRESENT

Paris, France, Aug. 20—"France is now freed from all constraint. Others watching Chancellor Adolf Hitler's self-appointed to national omnipotence with close attention. We have no fear of external complications, for Hitler will have plenty to occupy him within his own country. Obviously the stabilization of Europe is postponed."

This comment of one French official seems to express the view of official France related to yesterday's events in Germany. Certain newspapers are not of the same quiet opinion. Le Matin, pro-German journal here, writes that no Frenchman can wish to see Germany drifting without a rudder.

L'Action Francaise, ultranationalist sheet, contracts this August with the one twenty years before and asks whether it was to have Hitler supreme in Germany that 1,500,000 Frenchmen fell on the field of battle.

See Decisive Time Arrived.

Generally, the French think that within Germany the curtain has risen on a decisive act. The third reich has arrived. For how long?

"Hitler, wishing to be everything, takes entire responsibility upon himself. And it is a frightful load," writes Pierre Dominique in the newspaper La Republique.

Some Frenchman believe that the way is now clear for an attempt to actuate the philosophy of Hitlerism.

Le Temps believes there will no longer be any one to step between Hitler and his maddest schemes.

Le Figaro prints and calls attention to a speech of Rudolph Hess, deputy nazi party leader, to the effect that "nobody can now prevent Hitler from realizing the twenty-five point program of the party," and the writer foresees a definite attempt to actuate Socialism in Germany.

Another View Presented

L'Ere Nouvelle also sees the leader

The sporting goods shop was crowded with customers and the salesperson had no time to waste in interpreting foreign languages. You asked for what you wanted, in English, got it and got out as quickly as you could. Therefore, the young man who was demanding insistently what sounded like "why pens," was distinctly out of luck.

He was shunted about, from one clerk to another, and from one department to another. Upstairs, downstairs and all around the store. Nobody could satisfy his want for nobody knew what he wanted.

They showed him white pens. They brought out white pencils. They showed him everything they could think of what was white. But when there was, seemingly, nothing white left in the store except white paint, they informed him politely but firmly, that he must inquire in a paint store.

The customer was patient, he was courteous always, but in the end he was almost in tears. He drooped visibly. He would not relinquish his demand, yet he was getting no result.

As the clerks were about to wash their hands of him, and perhaps eject him bodily from their worried presence, a gentleman entered the store and unknowingly helped him out.

Pointing to the lower half of the cool, white suit the gentleman was wearing, the customer raised his voice in excited demand for "why pens."

In thankful relief, a clerk personally conducted his troublesome customer to the proper department and furnished him at last with the coveted white pants.

The truth is that love, considered merely as the preference of one person for another of the opposite sex, is not "the greatest thing in the world". It becomes great only when it leads, as it often does, to heroism and self-sacrifice and fidelity. Its chief value for art (the interpreter) lies not in itself, but in its quickening relation to the other elements of life. It must be seen and shown in its due proportion, and in harmony with the broader landscape.—Van Dyke.

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Repairing Promptly Attended To

City of Fredericton Notice of Sale of Lands

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to the provisions of the City of Fredericton Assessment Act, 1926, there will, for the purpose of satisfying taxes assessed and levied in the said City of Fredericton for the years mentioned hereunder against the parties hereinafter named, unless the several sums due, together with the costs of this notice, are sooner paid, be sold at Public Auction in front of the City Hall, in the City of Fredericton at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the Thirtieth day of October A. D. 1934, the lands and premises in the said City of Fredericton hereunder mentioned and set opposite their respective names.

Property to be Sold	Person Assessed	Arrears for Years	Total Due
Property on northwest side of University Ave. 52 ft. front 270 ft. deep	Ernest A. Logan	1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933	\$829.57 Interest 138.48
Wharf property between eastern side of Regent Street and westerly side of market slip	W. C. Currie	1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933	\$309.60 Interest 79.27

..Dated the 4th of August, A. D. 1934.

FRED I. HAVILLAND,
City Treasurer of the City of Fredericton.

THE GREAT HINDENBURG IN WAR AND IN PEACE

A Pen Picture of This Famous Man by Right Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P., As Published In An English Paper

HINDENBURG! The name itself is massive. It suggests a tall, thick-set personage with the beetling brows, strong features, and heavy jowl familiar to the modern world. It is a face that you could magnify tenfold, a hundredfold, a thousandfold, and it would gain in dignity, nay, even in majesty; a face most impressive when gigantic.

In 1916 the Germans made a wooden image of him, colossal, towering above mankind, and faithful admirers by scores of thousands paid their coins to the war loan for the privilege of hammering a nail into the giant who stood for Germany against the world. In the agony of defeat the image was broken up for firewood.

But the effect remained—a giant slow thinking, slow moving; but sure, steady, faithful; warlike but benignant, larger than the ordinary run of men.

His life was that of a soldier and his youth a preparation for arms. He fought as a subaltern in all the battles through which Bismarck sounded the indestructible might of the German people, at last after centuries of petty feud formidably united. He fought against Austria at Koniggratz in 1866. He fought against France in 1870. On the bloody slopes of St. Privat, the tomb of the Prussian Guard, Hindenburg marched with dauntless tread. Half the regiment of the Guard to which he belonged fell.

He fought at Sedan. Observing the immense circle of Prussian batteries firing upon the doomed French, he remarked with gusto: "Napoleon, too, is stewing in that cauldron."

He loved the old world of Prussia. He lived in the famous tradition of Frederick the Great. "Toujours en vedette," as the German military saying goes—"Always on the look-out." He revelled in the "good old Prussian spirit of Potsdam," the officer class, poor, frugal, but pursuing honour with feudal fidelity, their whole existence devoted to King and country, a class most respectful to the aristocracy and the lawfully constituted authorities; a class the enemy of change.

Hindenburg had nothing to learn from modern science and civilization wended on victoriously in the East. The advance in the West approached its climax. Suddenly here is a telegram—3 p.m., Aug. 22, 1914. It is from main headquarters: "Are you prepared for immediate employment?" Answer: "I am ready."

Within a few hours he was speeding eastward to command the German armies against Russia, odds between three and four to one. In the train he met his chief of staff, who was already managing everything and issuing all the orders with the underlying, overriding authority of the German General Staff.

Nothing is more becoming than the relations which Hindenburg preserved with Ludendorff. Certainly it was a marvellous partnership. His lieutenant was a prodigy of mental energy, cast in a military form. Hindenburg was not jealous, he was not petty, he was not fussy. He took the responsibility for all that his brilliant, much younger subordinate conceived and did.

There were moments when the nerve of Ludendorff flickered, and in these moments the solid, simple strength of Hindenburg sustained him. The awful battle of Tannenberg destroyed the Russian armies in the North; the invaders were swept from

ber. Their losses exceeded twice over the numbers of their conquerors.

The war thundered murderously onwards, and dire campaigns were fought in the East. The famous combination (Hindenburg - Ludendorff), though often baffled, maintained itself gloriously. In the crisis of 1916 when Rumania declared war on Germany and Haig and Joffre were pounding on the Somme it was to them that the Kaiser turned in bitter need. Henceforth they directed and dominated not only the military but the political action of the German Empire.

They insisted upon unlimited submarine war. They stamped on all suggestions of peace. They destroyed Russia. They brought back a million men to the battlefields on the West. Ludendorff planned and Hindenburg approved the vast offensives of 1918. Paris and victory at last—and in the teeth of the whole world!

And it was the world now that was coming against them in an irresistible tide. Millions of men, scores of thousands of cannon, thousands of tanks, the heroic constancy of France, and the unrelenting will power which they always recognized of England. And behind, the measureless, slowly gathering forces of the United States. Too much!

The German front was broken, and the Homeland behind the front crumpled beneath the strain. The proud armies recoiled. Ludendorff was dismissed. Hindenburg bided with his Sovereign to the end. We must suppose that he approved and perhaps enjoined the Kaiser's departure to Holland. For himself, he went home with the troops. What was revolution compared with defeat?

A pause of years; and then out of the confusion and miseries of vanquished Germany he was suddenly raised to the summit of power. The German people in their despair saw in him a rock to which they might cling. President of the German Republic! Will he accept the office? First, the Kaiser must release him from his oath of allegiance. The Kaiser consented.

Nearly a decade has passed since then. Hindenburg's 84th birthday was celebrated by a nation which felt its recovering strength and was resuming its position in the world. Let us end the story there.

This is no time to unravel the part he played in the melancholy and terrible convulsions into which Germany has since been thrown, but it must certainly have been at intervals decisive. It makes no addition to his fame.

We may be sure that the renowned veteran had no motive but love of his country, and that he did his best with declining mental strength to cope with problems never before presented to a ruler.

Dusk has deepened into dark. It is time to sleep. Nightmares, hideous choices, unanswerable riddles, pistol shots disturb an old man's torpor. Where is the bath? Always uphill! Worst to come? "Vorwärts"—always "Vorwärts"—then silence.

BRAVE CREATURES

I suppose a bird is the bravest creature that lives, in spite of its natural timidity. From which we may learn that true courage is not incompatible with nervousness, and that heroism does not mean the absence of fear, but the conquest of it. Who does not remember the first time that he ever ran across a hen-partridge with her brood, as he was strolling through the woods in June? How splendidly the old bird forgets herself in her efforts to defend and hide her young! —Van Dyke.

Conrad Thibault, Captain Henry's celebration baritone, keeps an amusing bachelor apartment in New York City. His men friends come and go, staying a week or six months, as they please. Conrad never knows just who is living with him.

"When it gets hot", says Al Smith recently interviewed about the weather, "I let it stay hot". Wise as James Whitcomb Riley, who said, "When it's rain, w'y, rain's my choice."

NOTES DECLINE IN RICH MEN

University Prof. Gives Interesting Survey Of Conditions Across the Border.

Chicago, Ills., August 23—Marriages are on the increase but births are declining; millionaires are fewer; more people are going insane or to jail; more children are going to high school but people are making fewer calls and sending fewer letters.

These are some of the trends in present-day America, compared with recent years, revealed in a survey by Prof. William F. Ogburn of the University of Chicago formerly in the consumers' division of NRA. The results of his study are published by the American Sociological Association.

One of his outstanding discoveries is that the population of the United States has been practically standing still during the depression.

Here are some of his other findings: Births declined steadily from 28 per 1000 in 1920 to about 18 in 1932. Deaths in recent years have varied with a peak of 14 per 1000 in 1920 and a low of 11 in 1932.

The average American household contained five people in 1922 but only four in 1932.

American Trend

Married persons in the whole population increased from 56 per cent. in 1890 to 61 per cent. in 1930.

Divorce has reached its lowest ebb in 60 years during the depression. The rate was 1.6 per 1000 in 1870, 1.4 in 1880, 1.7 in 1916, and 1.3 in 1930.

Immigrants swelled the population by 800,000 people in 1922 but did not increase it all in 1932.

Fewer Voters

Eighty-two per cent of all qualified voters in 1884 actually went to the polls, but only 85 per cent. voted in 1932.

More than half the children of high school age actually were in high school in 1932 as compared to only one-fourth in 1920.

Insane people rose from 45 per 100,000 of the population in 1921 to 55 per cent in 1932.

Prison term servers increased from 35 per 100,000 in 1923 to 50 in 1932.

The average number of telephone calls, telegrams and letters of each person was 275 in 1920, rose to 375 in 1929, and dropped to 300 in 1932.

Millionaires Lose Ground

Travels of the average American were 1730 miles in 1921, 3530 in 1928, and 2930 in 1932.

There were 60,000 American millionaires in 1928, but only 5000 in 1932.

Percentage of the population engaged in production of material goods, compared to the total of employed people, was 75 in 1870 but dropped steadily to 50 in 1930.

Married women who were employed jumped from four per cent. of all wedded women in 1924 to ten per cent in 1932.

Farm land values dropped from an average of \$175 an acre in 1920 to \$80 in 1932.

Income of the nation fell from \$5 billion dollars in 1928 to \$3 billion in 1932.

One of the woman's rights is to tell her age wrong.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Margaret Hayes is here from Boston, visiting her home in St. Marys.

Mr. W. E. Farrell will leave on Monday for Montreal to attend the C. M. B. A. convention.

Miss Morgan and Miss M. C. McCarron leave tonight for Toronto and New York to visit the millinery openings.

Messrs. N. A. Edgecombe and Charles Edgecombe leave this evening for a visit to Montreal, Toronto and Niagara Falls and Buffalo and expect to be absent about ten days.

Mr. M. J. McFadden, the courteous young man who deftly handles the telegraph keys in the Dominion Telegraph office here has returned from a pleasant journey to his old home at Buctouche.

27 YEARS AGO

From the Files of the Daily Herald

GAME VIOLATION

Mr. Arthur Robinson of New York who was recently fined for killing a moose out of season is now on his way back to his camps on the Miramichi from a trip to New York.

NOT AN ACTIVE ISSUE

City four per cent debentures are not a very active issue at the present time notwithstanding the fact that they can be bought considerably below par. These debentures are undoubtedly a good investment but so many snaps are open these days to those with cash to spare, that it is not much wonder that the demand for them is a trifle slow.

A NICE CRAFT

Mr. Burton Moore of Scotch Lake came to the city this morning in a very natty looking motor canoe of his own make. It is a very smooth running craft and attracted considerable attention.

MAY COME HERE

It is just possible that the party of British journalists now touring Canada may be induced to pay a brief visit to this city. Mr. C. Fred Chestnut, who always has his weather eye open for any proposition likely to give Fredericton a boost, has been giving the matter some attention and is hopeful of success.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

Mr. W. Harry Allen, the well known guide of Penniac, who has been on a hunting trip to Newfoundland with Mr. Howard Renshaw, a New York sportsman, returned home by this morning's train. They had a very enjoyable outing and had no trouble getting their full complement of three caribou allowed by law. They saw about two hundred caribou during their fortnight's stay on the island, including some with good-sized antlers. While he had a very enjoyable trip and likes Newfoundland very much, Mr. Allen does not think it is in the same class with New Brunswick as a big game country. The non-resident license fee in Newfoundland is fifty dollars for the right to shoot three caribou.

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