

NO POSTHUMOUS ATTACK WAS MADE ON LATE HON. G. H. BOIVIN

Ottawa, Aug. 12—Sir Henry Drayton, Acting Prime Minister, in a statement issued tonight, denies a published charge that the late Hon. George H. Boivin, former Minister of Customs, was the "victim of any posthumous attack," or that "any callousness was shown about his untimely death, which is deeply regretted by all Conservatives who knew him."

The text of Sir Henry's statement is as follows:

"The propagandists of the Liberal party in their anxiety to make political capital out of the lamented death of the late Mr. Boivin, have been disseminating charges that while he was lying dead, campaign literature, in which he was strongly attacked, was being distributed through the mails under the frank of the Prime Minister. I have felt compelled to look into the charges. Their hollowness can best be exposed by a narration of the facts."

Had Spoken at Sherbrooke.

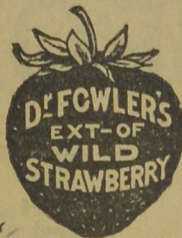
"The late Mr. Boivin, just prior to his departure for Philadelphia, delivered at a Liberal convention at Sherbrooke a long speech, in which he defended the conduct of the King Gov-

ernment and himself, made light of the Customs scandals, and criticized some terms of the report of the Special Parliamentary Committee. Coming from the lips of a prominent Liberal leader, the contents of the speech seemed fair matter for public criticism, and Conservative headquarters were responsible for the publication of an article in which the late Minister's utterances at Sherbrooke were analyzed and subjected to criticisms which contained absolutely no personal reflections upon his character."

Written a Week Before.

"The article in question was written a week before, and was placed in the mails for distribution some days before the first word of Mr. Boivin's illness reached Ottawa, but the date of release had been fixed, as is customary, several days after the date of mailing, to permit simultaneous publication in all parts of the country. At the time it was written Mr. Boivin was in perfect health, and was an active combatant in the election. Comment upon his speeches was perfectly justifiable."

When The Babes
Are Cutting Teeth
THE MOTHER SHOULD USE



During baby's teething time, the bowels become loose and diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cramps, etc., manifest themselves; the gums become swollen, and cankers form in the mouth.

This is the time when the mother should use "Dr. Fowler's," and, perhaps, save the baby's life.

Indiana man, whose wife has left him twenty-five times, is seeking a divorce. What difference will be find it makes, we wonder?

Rules for holding a party in New York now require that one of those present remain sober enough to empty the ginger ale of the bathtub when the guests have gone.

"This effectually disposes of the charge that he was the victim of any posthumous attack, or that any callousness was shown about his untimely fate, which is deeply regretted by all Conservatives who knew him."

BIRTHDAY OF PHONOGRAPH RECALLS THE WORK OF THE LATE DR. L. W. BAILEY

The celebration of the forty-ninth birthday of the phonograph, invented by Thomas A. Edison, was celebrated at Orange, New Jersey, on the 11th of this month. The reports of the proceedings say that the newest creation rolled out music melodious and loud enough to drown the scratchings and half tones of the first machine. But the listener of today can never know the thrill that went about the world when those first faint half tones were heard. So common, indeed, today are all the wonders of electricity that it is difficult for its young people to imagine a world without electric lights, telephone or phonograph. This makes the following extract from the Fredericton Gleaner, which Joseph Whitman Bailey has incorporated in his life of his father—The Story of a Man of Science—the late Dr. W. L. Bailey, of the University of New Brunswick, of especial interest:—

"Forty-five years ago our streets were lighted by gas lamps. The larger stores and a number of the best houses used gas. The rest, including the University, depended on the kerosene lamp and the wax or tallow candle. A short time previously Graham Bell had perfected his magnetic telephone, but such a thing as a telephone conversation or the actual production of electric light was quite unknown in these provinces. In the year 1879, when neither electric light or telephone had advanced anywhere beyond the experimental stage, Dr. Bailey imported from London, England, an electric battery of 6 or 40 cells; and soon afterwards he and the late John Babbitt, who was a great student and investigator of scientific discoveries, produced by means of this battery the first electric light that was ever seen in Fredericton—or shall we say, in the Maritime Provinces. The light was produced in the portico of the old University building, and thrown by a parabolic reflector on the spire of Christchurch Cathedral, and also on the spire of the Methodist Church at Marysville, three miles distant. Such an illumination caused a great commotion among the people of both places, few of whom had any conception of the production of light by electricity, and fewer still any knowledge that Dr. Bailey and Mr. Babbitt were carrying on the experiment. The power was from the imported battery. A dynamo was then unknown."

Not long afterward Dr. Bailey and Mr. Babbitt took the battery to the building of A. F. Randolph & Sons, at the corner of Queen street and Phoenix Square, and gave another demonstration from the roof of the building. The light was projected down Queen

street and was so brilliant that a newspaper could easily be read as far down the street as the Queen Hotel.

The First Phone.

The first telephone, by which the human voice was ever transmitted over a wire in Fredericton—may we not again say in the Maritime Provinces—connected Dr. Bailey's house on College Road with Mr. Babbitt's at the corner of that road and Charlotte street. It was a magnetic telephone, made on the principle discovered by Graham Bell. The transmitters and receivers were wooden cylinders with vibrating plates of very thin metal. The magnets consisted of two bars of iron wound round with wire. The electrical currents produced by the vibration of the metal plates on the magnets was not of course, as strong as those derived from the battery in the present day telephone, but Mr. Babbitt and Dr. Bailey and a number of their friends had many telephone conversations between the two houses which were clearly and distinctly heard. . . .

"What was true of the first electric light and telephone in these parts was also, true of the first phonograph; and many a gay party assembled at College road or Charlotte street to listen to the jokes and melodies cast off from the sheets of tinfoil that revolved within this primitive but effective instrument. Mr. Babbitt died while still a comparatively young man, and Dr. Bailey thus losing the aid of his friend's mechanical genius, became ever more devoted to the other branches of science, so thereafter the New Brunswickers remained largely ignorant of new scientific inventions until such time as these became obtainable in the general market."

Dr. Bailey and Mr. Babbitt brought the phonograph to Saint John at the request of the Natural History Association and, in the old Mechanics' Building demonstrated its working with such success that they were asked to remain and give a second evening to the explanation of the instrument into which it was necessary to allow many persons to speak before they were convinced that the voice was that of a human being. An incident of the affair was the scarcity of tin-foil in the city making it necessary that used on the first and there is a memory of Dr. Bailey and Mr. Babbitt earnestly discussing some scientific subject as afraid to trust the precious material to unskilful fingers; they ironed it carefully in the library of the home where they stayed while in Saint John and where they were regarded as little less than wizards.

REGISTRAR ADMITS HE PADDED LISTS

Cold Lake, Alta., Aug. 15—Admitting that as registrar for the split poll at Cold Lake, in the 1925 federal election, he had deliberately padded the voters' list, Martin Nyhaus, Cold Lake fisherman and boatman, gave the first piece of positive evidence of irregularities Saturday, when questioned by Mr. Justice Clarke's commission, which visited the witness in the hospital here, where he is undergoing treatment for blood poisoning.

Nyhaus said he was appointed by Arthur Beatty, Hudson's Bay post manager, at Legoff. He admitted that there were more names in the voters' lists than there should have been.

Tourists Put on.

He put on the lists the names of tourists who were visiting Cold Lake. Among these appear the names of James Ramsey and W. Ramsey, of Edmonton, although they are described on the voters' list as fishermen living at Cold Lake.

At this juncture, Mr. Justice Clarke interposed, saying that he considered it desirable to give the witness protection under the act in view of the incriminating nature of his evidence.

When asked why he padded the list, Nyhaus said that he wanted to show as big a population as possible "because the district needed railways and highways," which they could not get unless they could prove that there were enough people in the county to justify the expenditure. Also, added Nyhaus, he got five cents a name for every name he put on the voters' lists, so the more names he got on the list the more money he made.

KIPLING TAUGHT HYGIENE IN MANY STORIES

Into his tales of romance and realism Rudyard Kipling has woven simple incidents that to the government authorities of England's tropical colonies were serious problems in the daily administration of public health service. Colonial rulers soon learned that their power in India lay not in the numbers but in the physical strength and endurance of their forces says Dr. Louis J. Bragman in The American Journal of Public Health.

Public health became an item in their administrative program. The struggles they encountered in inaugurating protective hygiene measures and their efforts in combating the tremendous mortality in many instances gave Kipling a background for his vivid stories of India.

Neither story teller nor ruler labeled these activities. But in their simple language Kipling lets his colonial soldiers and native heroes tell about the practices of hygiene and sanitation and the fight against communicable diseases.

"We have no smallpox or disease here," writes a native soldier of India in "A Trooper of Horses," who is on duty in a foreign land. "The doctors are strict and refuse is burned by the sweepers."

"It is said that there is no physician like fire. He leaves nothing to the flies. It is said that flies produce sickness, especially when they are allowed to sit on the nostrils and corners of the eyes of children or to fall in their milk pots."

GUEST FOR A ONE-PARTY LINE

Berlin, Aug. 14—How to make messages private is almost the greatest technical problem of the wireless telephone science. The German Telefunken company is engaged in perfecting a means whereby the words cast on the ether will be inaudible to every one not equipped with a special apparatus properly attuned. Wireless telephone connection between the mainland and ships at sea is improving. In the last few weeks Berlin has succeeded in speaking with ships 100 miles from the German coast.

ONE OF LIFE'S CURSES.

Humidity's an aggravation
Causing lots of perspiration.
And I never can forget
That humidity's all wet.

Bill Clerk—Just one kiss, dear,
would keep me happy for a week.
His Best Girl—Wait a minute
and I'll fix you up for life.

SECOND HARVEST
EXCURSION
AUG. 25

FROM FREDERICTON
\$20.00
[Plus War Tax]
TO WINNIPEG

Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in
Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton
Tannis, Calgary, MacLeod, and East.

Special Low Fares Returning

BY REGULAR TRAINS TO MONCTON

Thence by SPECIAL TRAIN Through to
WINNIPEG Without Change.



Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, whether or not your final destination in the West is a point on the Canadian National.

For Further Particulars Apply to

F. B. EDGEcombe,
City Ticket Agent

R. A. MACMILLAN,
Ticket Agent C.N.R. Station

A LITTLE THING

THE power called habit is a little thing * * * *
but it can pull your eyes open at a certain
hour every morning, determine whether
you dress the right or left foot first, drop a
fixed amount of sugar into your breakfast coffee
—free your mind for thoughts that demand actual choice.

The little habit of glancing over these advertising columns daily, checking this and that which appeal to you, frees your mind from any guesswork about the merits of a product; helps you choose wisely when you buy. If you are familiar with newspaper advertisements, you can discriminate merits, weigh one product against another, these truths against those. And the habit of buying only advertised goods takes the hazard out of shopping; puts in a good, sturdy sure.

Start a Friendly Little Habit That Will Pay.

Read the Advertisements in These
Columns today.

SAN ANTONIO HUSTLES ALONG, NO LONGER WILD AND WOOLY

San Antonio, Aug. 16—Once a Spanish settlement and later a frontier town in the heart of the great Southwest Texas cattle country, historic San Antonio has bowed to the progress of American civilization.

The Alamo City no longer is the "wild west town" that it was as recently as the beginning of the Twentieth century. The coming of industry and increasing population have dissipated the atmosphere that particularly was hers in another century.

San Antonio today is much the same in custom and action as any large American city, as evidenced by the reaction of the populace to "flashbacks" from the rapidly dimming past.

Vestiges of Past Fading.

An aged horseman in cowboy garb, at the end of a long journey guides his steed down the left side of the city's main thoroughfare, dodging automobiles, while after theater crowds pause to stare at this now strange sight. An old Mexican in a rickety cart slowly crosses an intersection against the red traffic light, and adds to the worries of hurrying motorists.

The ringing of traffic bells, the clanging and grinding of street cars and the honking of automobiles rend the air at a busy downtown intersection a few yards from the little building where O. Henry lived and wrote some of his stories.

"Six-Gun" Policemen.

The best marksman with "six-shooters" now are on the sheriff's force and in the police department. It is seldom the speed fiend who knows where he is going; he's merely on his way.

Two-gun men among the civilians are unknown. If a person publicly displays a revolver or is found to have one in his pocket without permit he is certain to be arrested.

The narrow streets of Spanish-Mexican village days are being widened. Old buildings are being razed and the architectural prizes of the city now are large and beautiful structures.

On the "west side" as the Mexican quarter is known are many small unpainted shacks which serve as homes just as they did decades ago. But most of the Mexicans have become Americanized. They pile into decrepit automobiles and mix in city and rural traffic with the limousines of San Antonio's well-to-do. The girls and youths affect the same styles adopted by the Nordic "jellybeans" and all brush shoulders on the crowded downtown sidewalks in the evenings.

The luncheon and civic clubs have taken hold. Seven in number they include virtually all the city's business and professional men.

San Antonio in the old days was noted for the number of its saloons. Now soft drink stands flourish in great abundance. Main Plaza, where years ago, cowboys hitched their horses while they "hoisted" glasses in barrooms, now is congested with dozens of parked automobiles.

One custom of yesterday remains—that of leisurely walking. But slow footsteps are counterbalanced by fast automobiles.