

AMSTERDAM, THE CITY OF DIAMONDS, STILL A PLACE OF BEAUTY AND INTEREST

(Robert Mounstier in New York Sun.) Amsterdam. — Amsterdam, mother of the New York that was once New Amsterdam, is a city of canals and churches, bridges and boats, diamonds and Dutch, also, now that the Olympic games are on, of drains as well as "dams."

There is much to praise in Amsterdam, which ranks high as a highly interesting city, but it is inhabited by too many people who make cussing easy, for some of these Amsterdam Dutch have been breaking all records chasing dollars as well as guilders, with methods that are at times stupidly crude.

However, there is this consolation for those who have been hit and soaked—the Zuyder Zee and the Olympic games won't get together for a generation at least and Nurm, Lord Burghley and Martha Norellus will never again be competing with Rembrandt, Jan Vermeer and Frans Hals.

Things to Kick About.

Every person leaves Amsterdam these days with his pet complaint, and we had ours. This American was rented a room in a hotel and at midnight awakened by a Dutch riot at the door. He was ordered to get out of the room at once because somebody alleged to hold a prior claim on it wanted to go to bed—but we held the bed, thanks to strong door and bolt. Then the Dutch Royal Air Line sold our month-old reservation on a cross-Channel plane; our date that evening in London was up against their stupid life. And—but why continue this list of Dutch treats? Anyway, the happiest man suffering from Amsterdam complaints whom we have yet seen was a German doctor joyfully displaying a milk bottle containing half an inch of mud, which he held as Exhibit A in his case against Holland's worldwide reputation for cleanliness.

But don't let a few Dutch peculiarities or tales of broad jumping, pole vaulting prices keep you away from picturesque Amsterdam. It has a world of beauty and interest all its own—in its waterways, streets, houses and museums.

A city builded on sand, Amsterdam has endured for centuries because of that very sand. Its buildings rest on a multitude of piles, and these wooden foundations led old Erasmus to kid the Amsterdamers about living on the tops of trees like crows. The well informed citizen of Amsterdam is full of statistics about piles and Olympic stadium. The Royal Palace, where Queen Wilhelmina spends only a few days a year, stands on 13,659 piles. The stadium has over 5,000 of them, each fifty feet in length, and a million cubic yards of sand pumped out of the Zuyder Zee were required to raise the level of the site.

Part of the City.

From such figures plus the sort of information about Holland with which one grows up it would seem as if the Dutch spent their lives building sea walls, pumping water and mud, driving piles and holding their fingers in broken dikes. But these Dutch of Amsterdam seem to do everything else but.

In certain sections all is noise and business; in other parts peace and quiet rule. The Dam, meaning dyke and giving Amsterdam its name along with the river Amstel, is the city's heart, and there amid noisy street cars and lots of Dutch stand the Royal Palace and the New Church, which is new only because it was built a century after the Old Church, or in 1410. The monarchs of the Netherlands get crowned in the New Church, and "everybody" gets married in the Old, generally on Thursday, for then the fees are at a low minimum. Even so, it's up to the contracting couple to decide whether they will be married on a five, ten, fifteen, twenty or twenty-five guilder carpet.

Busy thoroughfares are the Kalverstraat, with its hotels, shops and cafes the Broadway of Amsterdam, although narrow like most busy Dutch streets; the Damrak, leading from the Central Station past the Bourse, a massive

brick building housing the produce, corn, shipping and stock exchanges, and Rembrandt's Plein and Warmoesstraat, where Amsterdam's gay night life centers.

More crowded than any other section is the Jewish quarter, which for teeming humanity will not be a revelation to those who know certain sections of New York. It has about a dozen synagogues, of which one, the Portuguese, is said to be an imitation of the Temple of Solomon, with many costly vessels. The philosopher Spinoza was a child in this Ghetto, and Rembrandt lived from 1639 to 1656 at 4 Jodenbreestraat, the chief street of the quarter.

An important number of Amsterdam's Jews are diamond dealers, cutters and polishers. They say you may see in certain cafes dealers in these stones turning over small heaps of them with long little finger nails preserved and used as a scoop—but we saw neither the cafe diamonds nor the preserved finger nails.

Cutting the Kohinoor.

The art of diamond cutting and polishing was introduced into Amsterdam by the Portuguese Jews after the sack of Antwerp in 1576, but its great development came through the discovery of the South African diamond fields in 1867. The Kohinoor and Cullinan diamonds were cut here. It cost \$50,000 back in 1908-1909 to cut the Cullinan, which originally weighed 3,024 carats, or almost a pound and a half, into eight parts, seven for a royal necklace and the largest for presentation to King Edward. In doing this work it was necessary first to cleave the stone into three pieces in order to eliminate two bad flaws. Before this operation was undertaken crystal models were made and split so that the diamond cutters could learn just what would happen to the real stone when split with the aid of an incision following the grain to a depth of one-half to three-quarters of an inch. The largest piece resulting from this operation weighs 516 carats and has 74 facets instead of the regulation 58.

But Amsterdam has much more than diamonds to offer the visitor. She has the Ryks Museum, with its great treasures of Dutch art. Here are Rembrandt's "Night Watch," and it would seem all the other paintings of the golden age of Dutch art. "The superlative excellence of Dutch painting in the seventeenth century has never been explained and probably never will be," says E. V. Lucas in "A Wanderer in Holland."

Paintings and Curtains.

"Hals and Rembrandt lavished their power on Dutch arquebusers and governors of hospitals, Dutch burgomasters and physicians. Ostade and Brouer saw no indignity in painting Dutch sots as well as Dutch sots could be painted. De Hooch introduced miracles of sunlight into Dutch cottages. Maes painted old Dutch housewives, and Metsu young Dutch housewives to the life. Vermeer and Terburg immortalized Dutch ladies at their spinets. Albert Cuyp toiled to diffuse Dutch meadows and Dutch cows with golden glow. Jan Steen glorified the humblest Dutch family scenes. Gerard Dou spent whole weeks upon the fingers of a common Dutch hand."

Here in the Ryks Museum you see them all, and a few in the house of Baron Jan Six in the Heerenracht.

This Heerenracht is a museum in itself, with its old Dutch homes, rising in black and brown marked with white window frames, to heights culminating in stepped gables. Nowhere else in Europe are there houses that so carefully guard their interiors and secrets behind grills and lace curtains, and Amsterdam has many such canal streets of private homes.

These homes and the families who have passed then on from generation to generation, from century to century, have made Amsterdam what it is today—a city of quiet trade and unseen wealth, at picturesque architecture and interesting streets, grown from a fishing village of the eleventh century and become in the seventeenth th grain emporium of northern Europe, depopulating the flourishing ports of the Zuyder Zee and

SIX DROWNED IN VICINITY OF QUEBEC

Quebec, Aug. 14—Drownings took a toll of six lives in Quebec and district today. Two were drowned in the Montmorency River, two at Les Saules, near Lorette, one at Lake St. Joseph and one at St. Anne de Beaupre.

The drownings were reported to Dr. Jollicour, coroner of the district, today. Laura Goureaux, 14, and Marguerite Lirette, 11, were drowned today while bathing in the junctions of Rivers Lorette and St. Charles in the municipality Les Saules, near Quebec west. A third girl, Juliette Lirette, managed to save herself. The three had been bathing and it is presumed that they had gone beyond their depth. The body of Marguerite Lirette was recovered. The victim of the St. Anne de Beaupre drowning was a young foreigner named Collinsky, 24, an accountant in the Bank of Montreal at Ste. Anne. The young man dove from the wharf and never came to the surface again. The body was recovered.

The coroner had only a bare report that three persons were drowned at Trois Chutes on the Montmorency River and further details were requested tonight.

The sixth drowning occurred in the St. Charles River, Quebec city. Cecile Genest, 13, fell into the river while fishing and drowned before aid could reach her. The body was recovered.

FRENCH AUTO OWNERS PASS MILLION MARK

Paris, Aug. 14—France has just passed the million mark in the number of licensed automobiles. The spread of installment buying and the general increase in prosperity have stimulated the purchase of motor cars.

The installment plan is still less common in France than in England and the United States. Half of the buyers of low-priced automobiles in France continue to pay cash, and expensive cars are sold even less frequently on the installment plan.

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SPECIAL ATTRACTION  
AT GAIETY THEATRE  
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"The Street of Sin" is the photo play at the Gaiety for Wednesday and Thursday featuring Emil Jannings.

As Basher Bill in the Limehouse section of London he deserts the gang he heads for love of a Salvation lassie. That's the story excepting, of course, that his gamin sweetheart resents being deserted, turns up the gang to the bobbies, after pulling poor "Nellie's" hair, then promises to join the Army as Basher Bill croaks in her arms.

Olga Baklanova, is excellent as the girl of the streets, but Fay Wray fairly exudes saintliness as the Salvationist. Minor roles are admirably done by John Gough, George Kotsonaros, and Johnnie Morris.

Vote For Hoover.

A New Jersey car parked on Queen street yesterday afternoon displayed on its windshield a lithograph of the Canadian and American flags and the words "Visiting Canada". Another car from the same state displayed a card on which was printed the words, "Vote for Hoover."

"What sort of a chap is Jack?"  
"Well when we were together last night the lights went out and he spent the rest of the evening repairing the fuse."

gathering to itself the commerce of Antwerp, Bruges, Lisbon, Seville and Venice; attracting merchants from all countries, sheltering refugees of many faiths, thrusting back the sea and its enemies from other lands; finally declining into the commercial capital of the Netherlands and yet retaining some of the majestic grandeur of better days as ruler of the seas

IRELAND IS SETTLING DOWN TO THE REAL BUSINESS OF COSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT

Giving out his impressions of a recent tour through Ireland, the Hon. J. A. Robb, Canadian Minister of Finance, has testified that he was very cordially entertained by the heads of governmental departments both in Northern Ireland and in the Free State, and that in addition to the good feeling that obtains towards Canada, Ireland is, on the whole, in a prosperous condition, this in spite of the slump in the cotton trade, which is felt everywhere throughout the British Isles. Otherwise it looks as though Ireland is settling down to the real business of constitutional government, and focussing attention upon those economic interests upon which the welfare of the country so largely depends. Nowhere is this gratifying change more manifest than within the Free State. The smouldering fires of insurgency have died down and since the last general election events within the Irish Free State have moved rapidly towards the establishment of a new era of law and order, and with this promising sign of changed political attitude, has come about a marked development of the constructive programme which President Cosgrave and his associates in the Dail have diligently nurtured ever since they took office.

During the past year something like a transformation has been effected in Free State administration. The period of tense anxiety and deadly conflict whereby fractious parties simply shock-absorbed and nullified each other's influence has given place to constitutional methods beneficial to the whole community, and certainly a vast improvement upon the obstructionist tactics which, formerly adopted by the Fianna Fail party and Republican extremists, paralyzed any attempt at stable government. The results can be indicated in brief outline. All the members of Fianna Fail, along with other independents, have taken their seats in the Dail and have acknowledged its authority. The Republicans, under whatsoever label they were tagged, have thought better of their foolish interpretation of the oath of allegiance, no longer pretending that it can be treated as merely an empty form, but duly recognizing its validity and its implications. Indeed, on this head De Valera has lost caste among his own following for his first pronouncement about the oath made Irishman could possibly subscribe. He therefore advised all his Republican associates to stay outside the Dail as a protest against such tyrannical impost. Yet almost immediately afterwards, De Valera executed a complete volte face and declared that the oath could be taken as an "inept formality." This swiftness on his part did not inspire confidence. De Valera lost supporters. The independents outside Fianna Fail rallied to the standard of Cosgrave on economic and political issues. They were tired of a policy which got nowhere, and merely resembled the play of a bull in a china shop. President Cosgrave, after the general election last September which reduced the various groups of scattered independence, eliminated Sinn Fein candidates from the Dail altogether, but gave Fianna Fail fifty-

seven votes, took office with the prospect of having but six votes to count upon as a majority for the Government party. Yet with this slim margin and with pickings from parties, he has strengthened his hold upon the Dail. The Republicans have decided to adopt constitutional methods. The National representatives are all taking a hand in Parliamentary affairs. The adverse trade balance of the Free State has within a single year been reduced fifteen million dollars. The revenue is fifteen million dollars greater than it was three years ago. A Ford car factory at Cork, when completed, will give the Free State a practical monopoly of this business in the European market. The successful flotation of a new National loan completes the list of statesmanlike engineering which, considering the difficulties encountered is a remarkable tribute to the sagacity and good sense of the Cosgrave administration.

It's some trick to listen to light opera by radio while reading a magazine story and not get the lines mixed.

A story in the paper tells of a calf born with six tails. If it had been six livers instead—what a prize in vitamins.

TREE SONG

(From the Boston Transcript)  
I love to lie in the boughs of a tree  
As a child in its mother's arms  
For while its breast is rocking me  
No future fear alarms.  
Linked to the earth by a living thing  
And not a man built house—  
Where bides the bard that would not sing  
Had he the soul of a mouse?  
  
Up in the green leaves, under the sky,  
No human care can fray  
As the summer wind comes rollicking by,  
And the flexible branches sway  
Where happy wild birds make their home  
Is the nook or Hope to nest;  
And under an arching greenwood dome  
The heart of a man is blest.  
  
The ocean waves are fair to see  
Yet lovelier the forest's hue  
And the smell of the woods more taketh me  
Than that of the billows blue.  
The treetops point the heavenward way  
With runes that are sweeter than rime,  
And I, alas, I dread the day  
I'll be too old to climb.  
—SAMUEL MINTURN PECK  
  
Some young girls are of a retiring disposition and others prefer the rumble seat.

**Cool**

**a Salad**

**Deliciously Tempting with this Easily-Made Dressing**

**EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK**

Crisp Lettuce... Juicy Tomatoes... Cool Cucumbers... served with an appetizing, ICE COLD Dressing... for lunch... supper. Light but satisfying... cools the blood. And no work to prepare! Here's the simple recipe... you'll find it a wonderful uncooked dressing...

2 eggs beaten until light  
1 teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon mustard  
1 can Eagle Brand milk  
1 cup vinegar

Beat first four ingredients vigorously for a few minutes, add vinegar, stir well, set aside a few hours to thicken. Will keep for weeks.

The BORDEN CO. LIMITED - Montreal

**THIS MILK IS ENTIRELY A MARITIME PROVINCE PRODUCT**

**CONDENSARY - - - TRURO, N.S.**

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 the arrears of City taxes, for the years mentioned hereunder, made and assessed 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, on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1928, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises owned or occupied by the respective persons hereunder mentioned and set opposite their respective names.

Property to be Sold.	Name of Person Assessed	Arrears for Years	Total Due
Lot corner King Street and Taylor Alley, 40 ft. on King Street and 109 ft. on Alley	ROY H. McGRATH	1925-1926-1927 Interest	\$740.42 79.06
Farm on east side Maryland Hill Road, known as the Cameron Farm, containing 75 acres	ARTHUR S. TYLER	1925-1926-1927 Interest	\$221.59 27.00
Lot on east side of Church Street, near Queens Square, 55 ft. front and 50 ft. deep	GEORGE WANDLESS	1924-1925-1926-1927 Interest	\$162.90 24.98

Dated the 31st day of July, A. D. 1928.

FRED I. HAVILAND,  
City Treasurer.