

MODERN CANTON BREAKS WITH PAST; NOW INDUSTRIAL CENTER

CANTON, China, July 19.—From a platform high on the granite spire of the Sun Yat-sen monument we are casting our eyes over the transformed Canton.

During the years since the revolution the city has changed in large degree from its ancient form to that of a modern metropolis and it is still changing.

To reach the memorial we have come through streets where motor cars vie with rickshas for the right of way—the motor cars, to the distress of our ears, even more insistent with their honking than the cars of international Shanghai, where efforts have been made to decrease the bedlam. The rickshas, however, are appreciably cleaner than the filthy contraptions permitted to run in the much bigger metropolis of the Yangtze.

LESS ODOROUS THAN SHANGHAI We have passed through one street packed with pedestrians going to market, which is redolent of fish and poultry. Canton can offer other odors as well—but by and large we note that it is distinctly less odorous than Shanghai.

We have seen coolies pulling burdens in the streets, but again we have judged that fewer humans are used as draft animals here, than in Shanghai. Of beggars, always present in Shanghai's downtown streets, we have encountered none. A companion explains that the municipality has lodging accommodations for the destitute and prohibits their begging in the streets.

In two wide streets, lined with neat gray front business structures, three and four stories high—one of the thoroughfares dominated by a "skyscraper" which we judge is the equivalent of ten American stories—we felt for a moment that we had left Asia. If the Chinese characters were replaced with western letters on the store fronts, if the rickshas were removed from the macadam, if the pedestrians in blue, black, gray and white cotton were to change suddenly to occidental garb, one would find himself there amid the physical surroundings of a fresh and rather newly developed area of an American city.

CHINESE ARTISTS IN COLOR

But there were more colors here. The Chinese are artists with color. They love it. Many of the business buildings have latticed windows in Canton, behind which may hang shades of blue, light green, dark green, even pink.

Through another street, devoted to silks, we have passed; not weaving our way over medieval cobble stones through dense oriental crowds, but riding in a comfortable motor over smooth pavement and admiring the gorgeous displays of red, green and purple beyond the big plate glass windows. At night these stores are illuminated attractively with electricity.

So having reached the Sun Yat-sen memorial along such routes, we know full well that the historic old ramshackle Canton which was rudely opened to modern western trade in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, is no more. Depressingly poor dwellings of the needy masses, of course, still are here. So are stately, oriental structures of the old school; for instance we had lunch today in a delightful Cantonese restaurant with shaded courts under the blue sky, and little dining rooms each of which had one end entirely open to a court. But what startles the visitor is the great extent of construction in the architecture of a new age, mingled with structures which combine some of the forms of old China with the engineering of the west.

SPOT CENTER OF REVOLUTION

This memorial where we stand rises above a hilly spot of the city, replete with the memories of revolution. "It is just here," explains my Chinese friend, "that the revolution grew."

Trees, bushes, blossoms are below us rolling land, hills, the city, the Pearl river distant fields. Far away rises a slender shaft of a five-story pagoda which my companion tells me has stood for thousands of years. Near at hand we look down upon excellent roads, constructed of the materials of the ancient city wall which

the revolutionists decreed must go in the interest of progress. Also near at hand, in a vale, 300 Boy Scouts, erect and vigorous in trim khaki, drill to the strains of western march music.

We look upon the green roof of a big library, the deep blue roof of a great memorial hall to Dr. Sun, and, beyond it, upon the yellow roof of the municipal government building. All these public structures are large, imposing, Chinese in roof design, occidental in structural engineering. In contrast are the weathered red walls of an old temple hard by which is temple no longer used now as a repository for some of the writings of the "father of the Chinese republic."

PROUD OF NATIVE CEMENT

As we look to a near section of the city while walls of scores of two and three story dwellings stand out. Many such habitations, says my friend, are being built with cement. He points out into the country where, toward the horizon, smoke is rising from a factory. This is a cement factory, he explains, and he adds with pride that "it is native cement and native brick" which is being used in Canton's present building.

Very close to the monument lies a little cluster of homes, beautifully situated in this historic part of the city, where dwell a few of the wealthy Cantonese. Only slightly touched by Chinese style, they are essentially western in exterior. If one were to see them in an exclusive American suburb he would not be surprised. He would know that they represented luxury.

This is not to say that the average Canton citizen lives in the material comfort of the west. The masses are poor and the poor in all Chinese cities live in habitations and circumstances tragic as westerners judge tragedy. And just now grave economic depression is Canton's problem.

INDUSTRIAL BUILDING CONTINUES

But industrial building continues. A new municipal electric power plant is to be ready by the end of the year. Canton expects to acquire large new importance upon the completion of the Canton-Hankow railway, expected by the end of next year.

The spirit of material progress is the spirit of the city and so are the memories of the revolution, impressed as they are upon the populace by monuments to the heroes and martyrs. The doors stand open, for instance, to the auditorium of the Sun Yat-sen Memorial hall, with its golden-domed ceiling and its theatrical lighting system which can play upon the variegated colors of the walls. It has seats for 3,000 to attend public meetings and memorial ceremonies.

Generally speaking, the public buildings, imposing though they are, are not so rich nor impressive as the similar structures in Nanking. Neither are they nearly so numerous as in the bustling new capital, where, also all is changed and where great hall is added to great hall for the ministries of government.

Stormy petrel of politics though she has been, Canton primarily is a city of commerce and industry. But neither will she forget that she was the cradle of the Kuomintang and the home of Sun Yat-sen.

French Bike Rider Grounded

Hyeres, France, July 19. — Jules Merviel, one of the French participants in the bicycle Tour de France, was injured severely yesterday when he crashed full speed into a standing truck loaded with lumber.

Merviel, riding through dense smoke of a forest fire on a flat road near here, apparently was blinded when he crashed. He was taken unconscious to Hyeres hospital.

It was the second serious accident of the race. The Spaniard, Francisco Cepeda, died Sunday of a fractured skull received last week when a tire came loose from his bicycle.

Fifty-eight cyclists remained in the race as the twelfth step from Cannes to Marseilles was run. The Belgian, Romain Maes, continued to lead the general standing and was considered a likely winner.

THE N. B. BOUNDARY QUESTION IN 1839

(Reprinted from the New York Gazette from their Washington correspondent):

The report and bill look to war as the result of this little affair. It is popular here with all parties to go to war. It is thought chivalrous and patriotic—and, as everybody knows, it is popular to declaim in favor of war. Could the vote be taken, nine-tenths of the democracy of numbers would go for a war—a general war. A few business men, and a few philanthropists might, here and there have the hardihood to oppose it, but war is already the cry of the great majority, both of the politicians and of the people. To belong to, or have any sympathy with, the "Peace Party", will ruin a man unto his third and fourth generation.

It is singular that such a feeling of hostility should so suddenly manifest itself against a nation with whom we have been on the most amicable terms for a number of years—with whom we have been constantly in the habit of reciprocating civilities, and to whom we are attached, and who is attached to this government by the strongest ties of self-interest. It is obvious that a war would benefit neither nation—but would prove of manifold injury to both.

The New York Star uses the following language in relation to the present crisis: "How melancholy would be the picture of two great nations shedding each others blood, burning each others cities, destroying each others commerce, without any personal ill will, for a few acres of pine lands, when each have countless millions on their continent which cannot be occupied. We will not believe in war: we have confidence in the good sense of both nations, that it will be avoided. Let both the prudent and discreet avoid all inflammatory measures and declarations, and it will all come right."

The Portland Advertiser says—"We say this, and we do but speak the language of the whole State of Maine, that we will not yield up any earthly power." Mr. Webster has been named for the special Embassy to England. Among other persons from whom the

choice will probably be made are, Mr. Buchanan, Governor Marcy, Judge Morton, and Mr. Howard.

The State of Maine, in general, was disappointed at the President's message. There are many hints that Maine will not, as recommended, disband her militia.

(Reprinted from the Kennebec Journal):

It will be seen that the President does not sustain Governor Fairfield. He censures him slyly for not having notified Governor Harvey of his design to drive off the trespassers; and he recommends that the force of Maine shall be DISBANDED, while he and the British Government continue the NEGOTIATION. There is great want of decision in the President's course. He is a little so, and a little so so; and on the whole he thinks we had better keep cool, let British Trespassers carry off all the best timber, and submit to further indignities when they are offered. We hope Governor Fairfield will not withdraw the troops, but occupy and protect the territory up to the line drawn by the Governor Kent. Maine will stand by him in this, and we believe the NATION will stand by him, whatever the President and Mr. Fox may agree to.

Sir John Harvey consented to comply so far to the desires of the British Minister at Washington as to withdraw his forces from the Aroostook, but he was determined to keep possession of Madawaska, and protect the communication between N. B. and Lower Canada.

A letter from Mr. Fox to Sir John Harvey stated that the American Government was prepared categorically to deny the existence of an agreement, as understood by the British, respecting the exclusive exercise by Great Britain of jurisdiction over the Disputed Territory, pending the negotiations for the settlement of the Boundary. Mr. Fox thinks it is best to give in on this point, as a concession worth making, to preserve peace. Sir John Harvey replied to Mr. Fox that he yielded on this point, as stated above.

DEAF PUPILS HEAR WITH NEW DEVICES

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 20.—Most of us find nothing so very soul-stirring in "the rumble of the subway trains, the rattle of the taxis".

But to young ears long sealed off from the common sounds of life, even the clatter of a trolley is worth listening to.

And the high drone of an airplane, the ticking of a clock on the school-room wall, the chirrup of robins, the sound of one's own voice—these are real thrills. They are symbols, too, of a new and brighter world into which boys and girls of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, are being admitted.

The doors to this new world are those marvels of science, the modern, electrical "ear trumpets", which catch the sound in a transmitter and carry it, amplified, to small receivers over or near the ear. Some are of the bone conduction type, transmitting the sound vibrations through bones of the head (or in some cases the neck, the back or even the elbow). Others are of the air conduction type.

With six sets (each with a single transmitter connected to ten receivers) the Pennsylvania school has gone farther in the use of these devices than any other institution of its kind in the country.

The superintendent, E. A. Gruver, says the equipment cost about \$5,000 and more installations are planned next fall.

Limited to children who have lost less than 75 per cent of their hearing the instruments are now being used by 60 pupils, 20 per cent. of the enrolment.

Just as they had to train their eyes to "hear" human speech in lip-reading, now the youngsters must educate

their ears to hear not only speak but music and the other sounds of life. And this is not as simple as it seems.

It is done something like this, taking a primary class for example. Ten children, sit in a semicircle about their teacher, who speaks or plays phonograph records into the microphone. Each child's desk is wired with a receiver and an individual tuning dial.

The music lesson record is so divided that the needle can be set at different points to play different types of music. At the first note several pairs of eyes sparkle with recognition. Hands wave in time with the music, overhead if the pitch is high, near the floor if it is low. Feet shuffle rapidly if the selection is a "skipping pieces", stomp if it is a march.

But some eyes pitifully betray ears not yet attuned, although the hands may rise and the feet shuffle in a brave effort to hide what the worried eyes did not.

By pointing to pictures and words on the blackboard the children identify the instrument or the type of music. They can spot a waltz or lullaby can distinguish between a gong and cymbals with a sureness that would do credit to children their age with normal hearing.

Speech training is most important. The instructor speaks first with her lips visible, then hides her face behind a cardboard fan and repeats so the pupils must depend on their ears alone, without their eyes. Then the children, one by one, repeat the phrases or words after her. Children who could hardly make themselves understood by word of mouth speak, after two or three years of work with the electric ears, virtually as clearly and with as much inflection as a normal person.

All this would seem strange to the students or ten or 20 years ago. In fact, Mr. Gruver believes, the use of the hearing aids is in a fair way to bring about a change in teaching methods as revolutionary as was the

Of Interest to Women

STORE THE GOODNESS OF BERRIES AND CURRANTS NOW

Once more the "small fruits" season is with us—the season when all good housekeepers see to the adequate stocking of their storerooms—when those who really value fine flavor make a supply of jams and jellies, conserves and marmalades. Modern invention has provided us with many new and time-saving recipes, that will enable even the novice to turn out delicious products—and for the more experienced cook there are many old-time recipes that are worth treasure and using.

As the material for one cookery pages is prepared almost a month before it reaches our readers, we are unable to say whether there will be a generous supply of black and red currants and gooseberries. However, judging by the green berries on our own bushes, there should be a bumper crop and the prices should be reasonable.

Currants provide numerous appetizing cooling desserts, choice summer drinks, and are the base for innumerable delicious jams and jellies. Currants are rich in pectin and are therefore valuable for use with other fruits that are lacking in this material that is so necessary in jelly-making.

Currant Raspberry Jelly

Any desired proportion of the two fruits may be used, avoiding overripe fruit. Wash the fruit and drain it in a colander. Stems are not removed from the currants, but leaves are taken off. Mash well with a wooden potato masher, in a heavy preserving kettle heating slowly. Be careful that the fruit does not stick and scorch. When thoroughly heated and the currants begin to look rather white, mash well, pour into jelly bag. Let drip overnight. Do not squeeze the bag. For special clearness, the juice may be allowed to drip again through flannel. Measure and place in a heavy kettle. Boil for 5 minutes, then add an equal measure of warmed sugar. Cook until the mixture reaches jelly point (the two-drop test.) Pour into sterilized glasses. Seal when cold.

The pulp from these fruits may be made into jam—by adding a little more water with sugar to taste—or it may be rubbed through a sieve fine enough to hold back the raspberry seeds and used to make an appetizing fruit butter.

Sandlot Ball Tourney Soon

Chicago, July 19. — The first national tournament of the recently organized American Baseball Congress will be held at Dayton, Ohio, Sept. 20-21-22, it was announced today.

More than 20 teams from sandlot organizations operating east of the Rocky Mountains, are expected to send representatives to the tournament. Elimination tournaments have been scheduled for Cincinnati, New York, Chattanooga, Tenn., Brazil, Ind., Springfield, Ill., Manitowoc, Wis., Des Moines, Iowa, Aberdeen, S. D., Cleveland, and Chicago, to select entrants in the national event.

Other state or sectional tournaments will be arranged for Minnesota, Nebraska, and the Missouri-Kansas areas.

The American Baseball Congress deals strictly with sandlot baseball and has no connection with the Amateur Baseball Congress which will handle the selection of a team to play a demonstration game in the 1936 Olympics.

shift a few decades ago from the sign language to lip-reading, by which latter technique more than 90 per cent. of the pupils have been taught recently.

It was hard to get used to the instrument at first. The incidental noises we all learn to tune out of our own consciousness bothered some of the pupils. The ticking of the clock on the wall distracted one girl. Yet the thin strains of a distant accordion player held the class completely enthralled one afternoon. It was one of those treats never experienced by them until the sensitive "mike" in their classroom brought it in.

Spiced Currant Jelly
2 quarts currants
1 stick cinnamon
12 whole cloves
Sugar

Extract juice as directed in preceding recipe. Drain and measure the juice. Allow ¾ cup of sugar for each cup of juice. In a small muslin bag tie 12 whole cloves and 1 stick cinnamon. Boil this in the juice for 5 minutes. Remove spices, and add the sugar, which has been warmed in the oven. Boil until mixture reaches the two-drop test.

Black or Red Currant Jelly (With Pectin)

5 cups juice
7 cups sugar
½ bottle commercial pectin
With black currants, crush about 3 pounds of fully ripe fruit and add one cup of water.

To preserve the juice, bring mixture to a boil, cover and simmer for ten minutes. Place fruit in jelly bag and allow it to drip over night.

Measure sugar and juice into a large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add the pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard for ½ minute. Remove from the fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin pectin jellies as soon as they are poured into the glasses.

Black Currant Jam

The following is our favorite recipe and has been used with success for many years. Use 4 pounds of black currants, 3 pints of water and 6 or 7 pounds of sugar. If the fruit is quite ripe, use 6 pounds; if it is on the underripe side, use 7 pounds.

Add the water to the washed currants and boil briskly for 20 minutes in an uncovered saucepan. Add the warmed sugar. Boil sharply for five minutes. This is a rather soft jam. Pour into sterilized jars and cover with paraffin.

Another tested recipe calls for the proportion of 3 cups of sugar, to 2 cups of currants and one cup of water. Still another calls for five cups of sugar to 3 cups of currants and 2 cups of water.

Always cook the currants in the water before adding the sugar. This prevents hard fruit in the jam—caused by cooking the berries in too heavy a syrup.

NOTICE OF SALE

To the Heirs, Executors, or Administrators of Robert Ladds, late of the Parish of Mauderville, in the County of Sunbury, in the Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, deceased, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Registry Office at OROMOCTO in the County of Sunbury, on Wednesday, the TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF JULY, at the Hour of THREE O'CLOCK in the AFTERNOON, the lands and premises described as follows:

"ALL that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate in the Parish of Mauderville, in the County of Sunbury, conveyed to the said Robert Ladds by Frederick Ladds, by Indenture bearing date the eighth day of December, 1890, registered in the Sunbury County Records in Book E-2, page 581, and therein described as follows: 'All that parcel of land situate in the Parish of Mauderville aforesaid, known as the lower half of the Rogers lot, so-called, devised to the said Frederick Ladds by his father; bounded on the south-west by the River St. John; on the south-east by lands occupied by Harry DeVeber; on the north-west by lands conveyed to the said Frederick Ladds by William Ladds and wife by Deed dated the first day of May, A.D. 1865, and registered in Sunbury County Records, Book U, pages 551 and 552; and extending to the rear line of the Mauderville grant; and containing by estimation three hundred and fifty acres.' Together with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereunto belonging."

The Sale hereinbefore stated will be made under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of April, A.D. 1929, registered in Sunbury County Records in Book C-3, page 249 et sequitur, and made between the said late Robert Ladds of the first part, and the undersigned Frank Gunter of the second part, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest contrary to the provisions in the said Indenture contained.

Dated this Nineteenth day of June, A.D. 1935.

FRANK GUNTER,
Mortgagee.
F. H. PETERS,
Solicitor.