

VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

ROAD ROUTE

FREDERICTON TO GRAND FALLS
East Side of St. John River to Perth and West Side from Andover to Falls.

FREDERICTON. Cross bridge over St. John River and turn up river on main road, reaching Nashwaakals River at 9.1 miles from turn of main road. Keep on main road to Keswick bridge at 10.5.

10.9 Turn to left.
12.0 Turn to right and left 0.1 mile further.
14.9 Cross covered bridge.
20.1 Cross covered bridge.
33.3 Nackawick River and turn to left.
67.0 Reach Woodstock bridge on left.
79.9 Pass through HARTLAND and FLORENCEVILLE at 91.4.
94.4 Pass through BRISTOL.
94.9 Cross covered bridge and another at Bath.
117.7 PERTH. Cross St. John River steel bridge to Andover. Through Andover along St. John River to Aroostook River. Cross Aroostook River. Turn to left.
133.0 Village of FOUR FALLS. Pass through and turn to right. From here to Grand Falls, road is nearly direct and obvious. Grand Falls at 142.0. From St. Mary's end of Fredericton Bridge.

Carman Poem To David Thompson

Montreal Aug. 30.—The following is a poem specially written by Bliss Carman and read by him, yesterday afternoon, at the David Thompson Memorial celebration, at Lake Windermere, B. C. It was also read at the gathering of Montreal historians at Thompson's unmarked grave in Mount Royal cemetery, Montreal, which took place simultaneously with the celebration at the reconstructed Hudsons Bay Fort in the Kootenies.

DAVID THOMPSON.

A grey coat boy from London
At fourteen came over the sea
To a lonely post on Hudsons Bay
To serve the H. B. C.
A seeker of knowledge, a dreamer of dreams
And a doer of deeds was he.

Before his feet lay a continent
Untraced, unmapped, unguessed,
The whisper of the mysterious North,
The lure of the unknown west
Called to him with a siren's voice
That would not let him rest.

'Twas but a step from the factor's door
And the wilderness was there,
Rivers stretching a thousand miles,
Lakes for his thoroughfare,
And forests fresh from the hand of God
Waiting his will to dare.

Plains that dipped in the edge of the sky
Untracked from rim to rim.
The horsey when the sun was high
On ranges far and dim.
The summer morns, and the winter nights
They laid their spell on him.

Where did they lead, those water-ways?
Where did they end, those plains?
And what is the joy of the wilderness,
Only its lover attains?
Ask little White-throat Killdeer
Who sings through the soft gray rains.

Wherever they led, whatever the end,
This lad must find and know,
With pole and paddle, and slender birch,
On snowshoes over the snow,
With saddle and pack and pony track
'Twas his dream and delight to go.

From the Churchill to the Assiniboine
And up the Saskatchewan
Back and forth, through all the North
His purpose drove him on,
Making a white man's trail for those
Who should come when he was gone.

So the days grew years, and the years a life
Without reward or renown,
No heed of self, no greed for pelf,
Nor idle ease of town
Till he came at last to the barrier
Where the wheeling sun went down.

There the enormous ranges stored,
Forbidding amongst the stay
Where only the bear and the bighorn
"Glimbed"
And the eagle's brood could fly,
His was the foot must find a road
For the world to enter by.

Up he followed the azure thread
Of the winding Bow for guide,
By rapid and reach and shingly beach
Then over the Great Divide,
Then he saw a river broad and strong
Swing past in a silver tide.

Down through a maze of Canyon walls
He watched the mighty stream,
Sweep on in conquering plenitude
With arrowy light and gleam,
And knew that he had found at last
The river of his dream.

And here his house was builded,
Here let us stand and say,
Here was a man—full sized—whose fame
Shall never pass away,
While the stars shine and the rivers run
In the land of the Kootenay.
—Bliss Carman

Speak Frankly.
Miss Celebre—Do you think those newspaper photographs do me justice?
Candid Friend—Justice tempered with mercy, I should say.—London Mat.

Beetles in the East and West, Indies are so beautiful in coloring that they are beautiful as gems.
Girls born in July are likely to be faithful in love and friendship, according to an old belief.
One of the big New York hotels sends 1,000 sheets to the wash every day.

In these columns, The Journal publishes each day the names of New Brunswick owners of automobiles, their registration number, residence, and make of car. The first list appeared with the issue of The Journal on Monday, June 26, and continued each subsequent day, and will be so continued until the last owner is published.

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS

- (Continued from yesterday)
- 11-558—Charles H. McAfee, Bellefleur, Gloucester Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-559—The Sussex Mercantile Co., Ltd., Sussex, Kings Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-560—R. B. McCready, Shannon, Queens Co., N. B., Gray Dori.
 - 11-561—Douglas Atherton, Woodstock, N. B., Ford.
 - 11-562—Llewelyn Smith, Florenceville, Carleton Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-563—John C. Violette, St. Leonard, Madawaska Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-564—George Gibson, Woodstock, N. B., Oldsmobile.
 - 11-565—Albion Belliveau, St. Anthony, Kent Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-566—R. James Myles, Hammond Vale, Kings Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-567—Albert Fillmore, Mapleburg, Sackville, Westmorland Co., Ford.
 - 11-568—C. J. Steeves, Penobscus, Kings Co., N. B., Maxwell.
 - 11-569—Stanley Culligan, Jacquet River, Restigouche Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-570—Edmund Collin, Lake Baker, Madawaska Co., N. B., Gray Dori.
 - 11-571—Neil McMurry, 141 High St., Moncton, N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-572—Guy Tibbitts, River Bank, Carleton Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-573—Wesley S. Crone, Maple View, Victoria Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-574—R. J. Adair, Newcastle, N. B., Studebaker.
 - 11-575—Frank Dobson, Jr., Dorchester, Westmorland Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-576—Woodford Goodwin, Bate Verté, Westmorland Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-577—C. J. Little, York Mills, York Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-578—Margaret J. Lockary, St. Stephen, N. B., Chalmers.
 - 11-579—Howard J. Woodworth, Hopewell Hill, Albert Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-580—Mrs. Blair Wood, West Saokville, Westmorland Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-581—Edward McEellan, Canterbury, York Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-582—Amos Freeman, Woodstock, H. R. No. 7, N. B., Overland.
 - 11-583—Burne Watson, Moose Mountain, Carleton Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-584—H. E. Witherly, Stanley, York Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-585—Rev. W. E. Sormany, Rogersville, Northumberland Co., N. B., Studebaker.
 - 11-586—Held by Lounsbury Co., Newcastle, N. B.
 - 11-587—C. J. Morrison, Burnt Church, Northumberland Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-588—Wm. J. Simpson, New Jersey, Northumberland Co., N. B., Studebaker.
 - 11-589—Wm. D. Whalen and family, Loggieville, Northumberland Co., N. B., Studebaker.
 - 11-590—Held by Lounsbury Co., Newcastle, N. B.
 - 11-591—A. H. Campbell, 21 Coburg St., St. John, N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-592—Leonard P. D. Tilley, 223 Germain St., St. John, N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-593—George Hatfield, 32 Celebration St., St. John, N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-594—Father U. O'Brien, Norton, Kings Co., N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-595—Held by Victory Garage & Supply Co., N. B.
 - 11-597—J. Royden Thomson, 92—Duke St., St. John, N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-598—(Held by Victory Garage & Supply Co., N. B.)
 - 11-600—W. H. Wenamaker, Nauwigewauk, N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-603—Mrs. Walter M. Sherwood, 172 Wentworth St., St. John, N. B., Dodge.
 - 11-604—Lounsbury Co., Ltd., Bathurst, Gloucester Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-605—S. E. Dobson, Joliceur, Westmorland Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-606—Percy Andrew Bell, East Florenceville, Carleton Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-607—H. F. Hughes, Petticoat, Westmorland Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-608—Henry Breaux, Buctouche, Kent Co., N. B., Mitchell.
 - 11-609—James Ryan, Curventon, Northumberland Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-610—Mrs. T. A. Akoom, Blackville, Northumberland Co., N. B., Cadillac.
 - 11-611—W. J. Hammond, Six Roads, Gloucester Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-612—Wm. McDougall, Muniac, Victoria Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-613—J. E. Sparrow, Danville, Carleton Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-614—Pierre Levesque, Iroquois, Madawaska Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-615—T. A. McLean, Bartibogue Bridge, Northumberland Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-616—Frank H. Levesque, St. Andre, Madawaska Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-617—Henry E. Jensen, Salmourhurst, R. R. No. 1, Victoria Co., N. B., McLaughlin.
 - 11-618—Rev. J. M. Burns, Boiestown, Northumberland Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-619—John L. Wyers, Campbellton, N. B., McLaughlin.
 - 11-620—J. Raymond Young, Tracadie, Gloucester Co., N. B., Ford.
 - 11-621—Auguste T. Leger, Richibucto, Kent Co., N. B., Chevrolet.
 - 11-622—G. P. Ward, Harcourt, Kent Co., N. B., Chevrolet.

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GOOD LUCK JOSS FAILS AND THOUSANDS PERISH

Washington, Aug. 30.—The pot-tum-bled "good luck" joss of Swatow, China, once more has fallen down on his job.

Hongkong dispatches report 28,000 deaths in a typhoon which swept the Chinese port, damaging or destroying every house in the city.

Just a year ago I was in Swatow for NEA Service papers. The native proprietor of the Swatow Hotel, the only place in the town of 60,000 where a foreigner could find lodging, directed me to a Chinese photographer—a fellow named Tom.

"Swatow," he told me, "have much bad luck. Just before you come we have big explosion. Powder blow up. Kill hundreds. I show you my pictures."

Tom showed me. It seemed almost every house in town had been hit, and everywhere among the debris were the ghastly, distorted forms of the mangled dead.

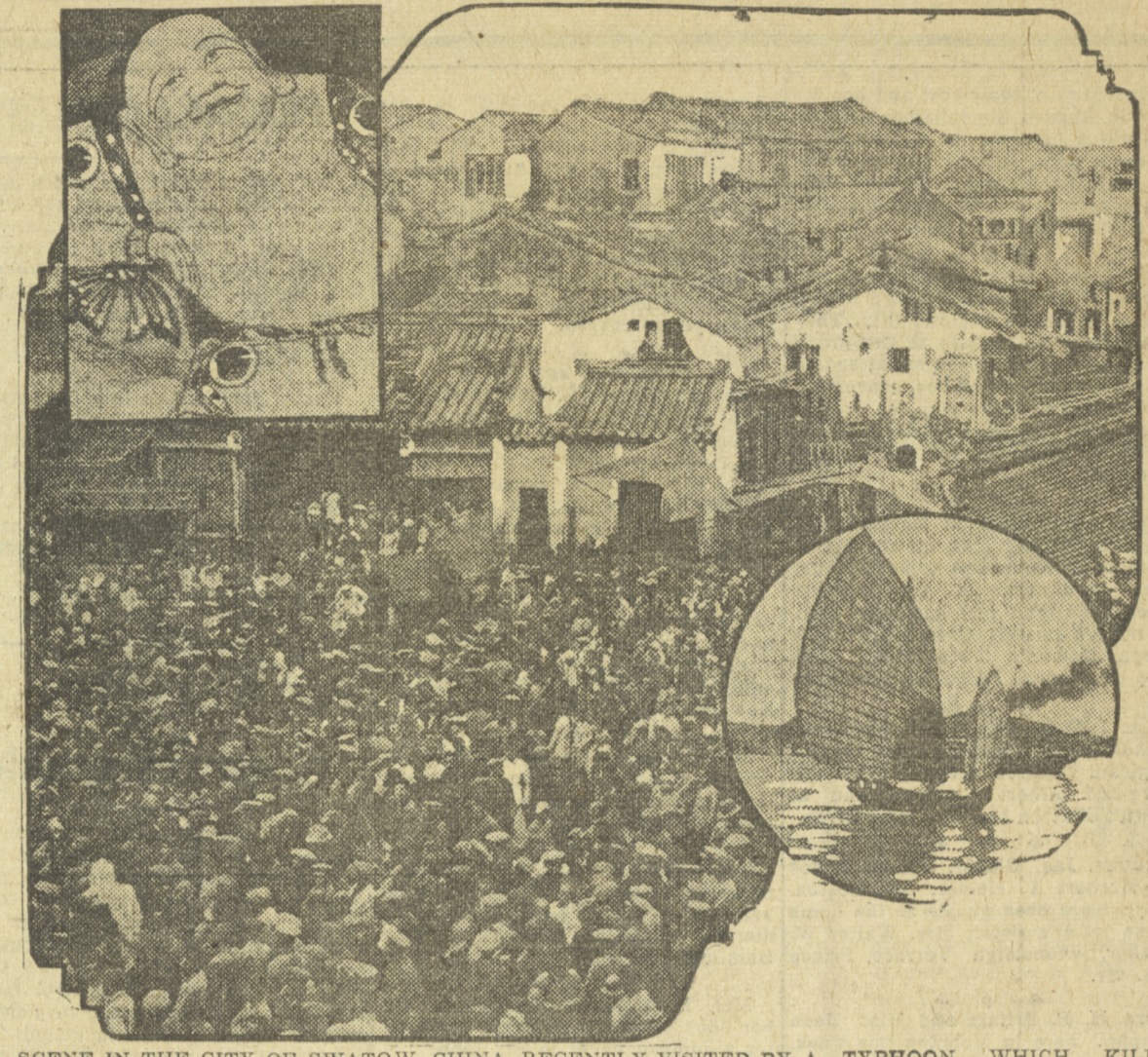
"Before that Swatow had big fire. Before that Swatow had big earthquake. Before that, big tidal wave. Before that, had famine. Before that, terrible typhoon. Swatow have got bad joss."

Swatow seems to be cursed, indeed, despite the fat and smiling god in her principal joss-house.

This is the typhoon season and Swatow is directly in the path they usually take. They rise down around the Philippines, swing northwest, then north up the China coast, carrying death and destruction in their wake. Circling toward the northeast they pass out into the Pacific again, and woe unto the ships that get in their way!

Swatow is a bustling port nevertheless and notwithstanding. Her junk trade is heavy and most of the small British and Japanese coast steamers call there to take on and discharge cargo.

The coast about Swatow is famous for its pirates and all coast steamers carry armed guards who patrol the decks, rifle on shoulder and automatic strapped to waist, night and day.



SCENE IN THE CITY OF SWATOW, CHINA, RECENTLY VISITED BY A TYPHOON WHICH KILLED THOUSANDS. IN THE FOREGROUND IS THE CITY'S OPEN AIR THEATER, WITH SPECTATORS WATCHING A PERFORMANCE. UPPER LEFT, THE "GOOD LUCK" JOSS OF THE CITY, AND LOWER RIGHT, A SCENE IN SWATOW BAY.

The Rights of Those Who Walk

The driver of an automobile is regarded by the law as in charge of a dangerous machine and for this reason he is required by the law to use more than ordinary care in the operation of his automobile.

The pedestrian has rights on a high way equal to those of the driver of an automobile and notwithstanding the negligence of the pedestrian, the driver of an automobile is liable for damages if he could have avoided the accident by the exercise of proper care.

At a crowded street intersection the traffic officer signal "Go" merely permits the automobile driver to continue on his way and does not release him in the least from the necessity of exercising the usual care necessary in crowded traffic. The more crowded the street the more slowly the driver should go with his vehicle, and whenever he runs into a pedestrian, whether the pedestrian is careless or not, whom he could and should have seen in time to avoid the collision, he is liable. A pedestrian who is on the crossing is entitled to continue across the road at a reasonable rate, using reasonable care and is not required to run and dodge in order to escape being hit by a carelessly-driven automobile merely because the traffic officer has given his signal "Go."

London Would Welcome Hoover As Umpire

London, Aug. 30.—All the London morning newspapers today feature a statement given out Saturday by James M. Cox, former Democrat candidate for President. They welcome

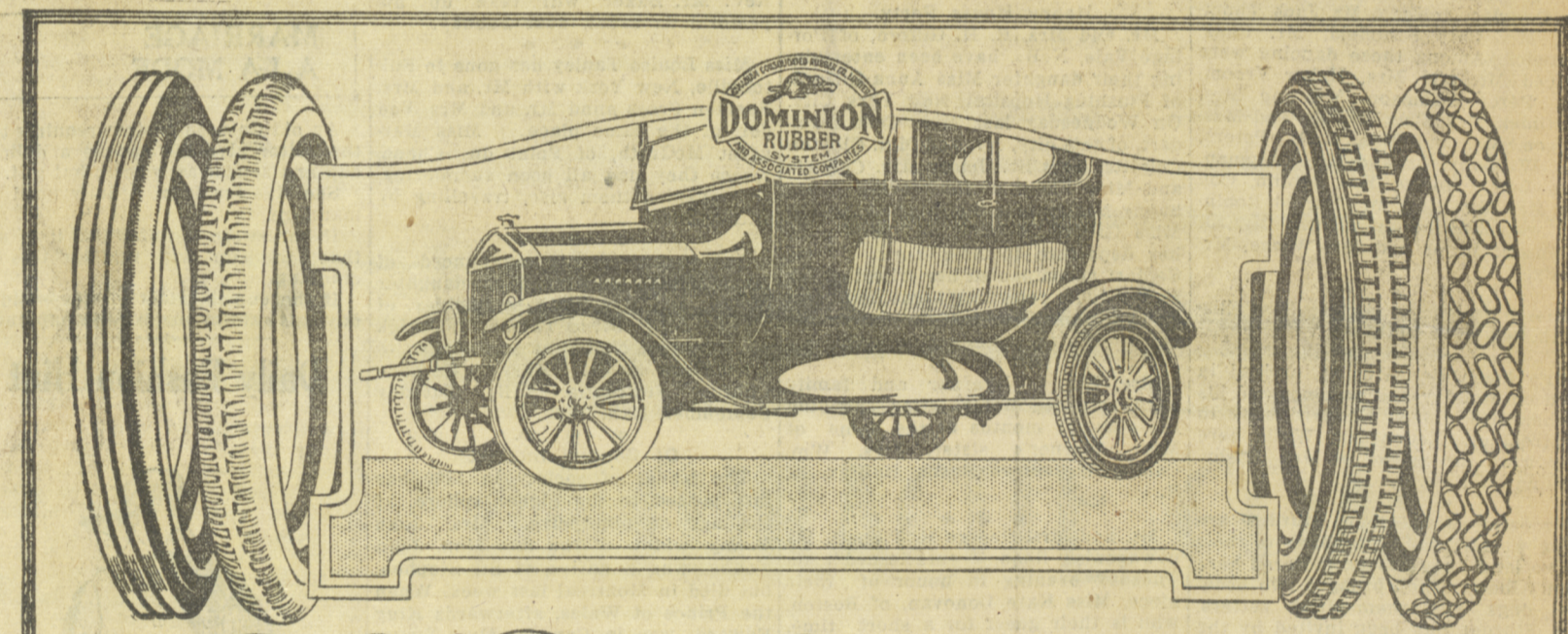
his suggestion that Herbert Hoover represent the United States in tackling the reparations problem.

"Such a proposal from the man who is usually regarded as the leader of the Democratic party," says the Times, "shows a real desire to come to the assistance of Europe regardless of the smaller considerations of domestic politics. It is an emergency scheme to meet an emergency. We

trust it may strengthen the wiser counsels in Europe before they are too late."

The Westminster Gazette assumes that Mr. Cox is committed to his viewpoint by the fact that "the mantle of Wilson descended upon him at the last election."

The Daily Chronicle thinks that "if the great weight of America, as represented by Hoover, were thrown on the



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