

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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MONDAY, APRIL 11, 1927

STILL NOT A RIPPLE.

THE insincerity of the Opposition was once more proved in the House on Friday afternoon when the Government's estimates amounting to \$809,675 were passed not only without amendment, but without even a suggestion of reductions. What does all the cry about extravagance amount to when the Opposition cannot put their finger on a single item of past expenditure that was excessive or unnecessary, and fail to point out a single item in estimated expenditure that could be dispensed with or reduced? No greater testimony to the efficiency and administrative ability of the Stewart Government could be forthcoming than the fact that in election year the Opposition found it unnecessary to propose a single reduction in the expenditure proposed for the present financial year. It is true as has been eloquently borne out by the Patriot, there is not a ripple of sincere fault-finding with the Government, even in the Legislature itself.

THE BITER BIT.

MR. Norman McLeod, M. L. A. is one of the staunchest of temperance men in the province, but he will have nothing to do with the new Liberal policy of "Amended Prohibition and Cheap Liquor." In the House on Friday, Mr. Saunders sought to twist Mr. McLeod on the subject, but got a Roland for his Oliver. Mr. McLeod declared he was a prohibitionist and believed in prohibition if it could be made effective, but he had absolutely no use for Mr. Saunders' policy, which was neither prohibition nor control, but cheap booze. He had no faith in the sincerity of the Liberals as prohibitionists after last Dominion election, when the Stevens report showed the depths of their depravity, notwithstanding which the Liberal prohibitionists went to the polls and voted for them as usual. In Mr. McLeod's opinion the Liberals make use of the word "Prohibition" merely as camouflage, and behind it there is nothing but the die-in-the-wool Grit masquerading for the purpose of stealing the votes of the unwary. Mr. McLeod is one of those who would ten times rather support a policy genuinely advocated, without camouflage, even if it did not go all the way, than be the means of putting into power men who would disregard their so-called principles, as the Germans did their treaty with Belgium.

ANCIENT AND MODERN.

A history entitled The Progress of America, written by John McGregor in 1847, gives some valuable information relative to the early fishing industry in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. It may be mentioned here that John McGregor was almost a Prince Edward Islander. He was born in Stornaway, Hebrides, and came to Prince Edward Island with his parents and family, when seven years of age, and resided in Covehead. He became High Sheriff of the Colony and later was sent to London on official business. While in the Old Country he was offered and accepted a seat in the British House of Commons for Glasgow, Scotland, which he represented for a number of years. He was appointed Secretary of the British Board of Trade, one of the highest if not the highest positions ever held by a Prince Edward Islander. He was a near relative of Sir Alexander McKenzie, the great explorer, after whom the Mackenzie River was named. The extent of the fisheries in the Gulf of St. Lawrence may be inferred from the following quotation from a report given in volume three of this series of Captain Fair, R.N., of His Majesty's ship Champion, who was sent to those waters by the British Government to report on complaints made regarding the encroachments of American fishermen in British waters. This

was in 1839. At the Magdalen Islands in the summer of that year there were 146 American vessels, averaging 700 barrels of herring each, the presumed products of 100,000 barrels valued at 100,000 pounds sterling, the tonnage employed being 10,000 and the number of men about 1,000. The following comment by Captain Fair is worth noting: "The expertness and perseverance of the American fishermen were far beyond that of the Archipelago. In cruising near the east end of Prince Edward's Island and running along the shore we observed a great number of American fishing vessels, but none near the shore, nor was there a single case which called for our interference or when it was necessary to recommend caution. On the contrary the Americans say that a privilege has been granted to them and that they will not abuse it. Between the east end of Prince Edward's Island within seven leagues of the Bay of Chaleur, we passed through a fleet of between six hundred and seven hundred sails of American fishing schooners, all codfishing. From seven hundred to eight hundred American vessels are said annually to pass through the Gut of Canso, which usually return home with large cargoes taken at our own very doors. There is always a great deal said about their encroachments and we are apt to blame them that our fisheries are not more productive than they are and instead of engaging our energies to compete with them, we are employing a host of revenue cutters, etc., to drive them from our shores. Everybody must see that the Americans are placed under many disadvantages for prosecuting the fisheries in British waters and that if proper enterprise were employed our advantageous position would enable us not only to compete with them successfully, but also to drive them from our shores by underselling them in their own market. But we find that they almost monopolize our deep sea fisheries while we look idly on and grumble at their success. We are aware that the Americans impose a high duty upon our fish and other products and that in the United States market they have in this respect a great advantage over the Nova Scotia fishermen; but these are necessary to the very existence of the American trade and with all their duties, bounties, etc., we could compete with them in their own markets."

This was the position in 1839, and it has not materially changed, and it was recognized even then that protection enabled the United States to set at defiance all our natural advantages and build up for themselves the richest country in the world. We have not yet learned this lesson.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Probably never before in the history of the Legislature has a Government's estimates in election year, passed unanimously in the House, without even a single suggestion of reduction. "Much cry and little wool" is the condition of the Leader of the Opposition. He makes a lot of sound, but when it comes to producing "the goods," well, he is not there. Some esteemed correspondents think they know better than the editor how to run a newspaper. It was always thus, of course, but never more glaringly set forth than at present. The limit of some of their demands upon space is practically the sky. With Mr. L. P. Tanton and Mr. W. E. Bentley in the field Mr. Saunders should look to his laurels. Leadership is wanted, and either of these gentlemen could easily displace the Leader of the Opposition as Prohibition enthusiasts.

Notes by the Way

Highly interesting statistics of the savings and wealth of our thrifty Canadian people appear in a recent publication of the Canadian Pacific Railway. In the year 1900 the per capita savings (deposited in Canada amounted to \$33, and the per capita life insurance in force to \$76, giving a total for both of \$109. At the beginning of 1927 the per capita savings deposits amounted to \$152 and the life insurance in force to \$520, or a total for both of \$782, over seven times the total of 1900. This is striking testimony to the industry and thrift of Canadians in the last quarter of a century.

Canadian enterprise during this period in combination with the vastness of the Dominion's natural resources, has rapidly increased the national wealth until in per capita amount Canada is exceeded only by the United States and Great Britain. The comparative figures of national wealth per capita as compiled by the League of Nations are: United States, \$2,918; Great Britain, \$2,459; Canada, \$2,406; France, \$1,570; Germany, \$1,080; and Japan, \$544. To what high place among the Nations of the World may not a United Canadian Dominion yet advance?

And how much depends upon that patriotic spirit and purpose which should inspire every true Canadian in this Jubilee Year of our great Federation. It was well interpreted in the words of one of the eloquent Fathers when he cited a myth of the classic ages of antiquity. A sculptor had chiselled a figure of such faultless and perfect mould that he fell in love with the work of his own hands and knelt before it, but when in his rapture he rose and embraced it the marble gave back only an icy chill. There was no life, no warmth there. Thus it will be with our fair Dominion if we and our people are not possessed of a national spirit, a national life and a national devotion.

Fortunately the signs of the times are now auspicious. The spirit of unity, concord and equality is abroad in the land as it has not been in the years that are past. The disappointed and discontented people of the Maritimes are becoming pacified, by measures of justice and equity, too long delayed, but welcome and the coming celebration of the National Birthday anniversary promises to be joyfully honored from ocean to ocean.

There are about 300,000 radio receivers in Canada according to the Government estimate and it is conservatively figured that there are a million constant listeners. Approximately 150,000 radio receivers were licensed during the year 1926 as stated by the Radio Branch, Department of Marine and Fisheries, 15,000 more than the year before, this number representing about half of those in use. Ontario is the greatest devotee of the radio by a wide margin, followed by Quebec, then the four Western Provinces, and lastly by the Maritimes. This refers to all stations though the majority are private receiving stations operated by individuals.

Licensed stations in the Dominion are divided as follows:—Coast stations 30; Direction Finding stations 8; Radiophone stations 4; Government ship stations 28; Commercial ship stations 252; Limited Coast stations 3; Public Commercial stations 59; Private Commercial Broadcasting stations 55; Amateur Broadcasting stations 16; Radiotelegraph training schools 9; Experimental stations 37; Amateur Experimental stations 37; and private Receiving stations 134,486.

The Ancient Colony of Newfoundland rejoices in two fortunate occurrences of recent date. First came the award of Privy Council conferring the title to 110 square miles of valuable territory in Labrador which had been in dispute, and this has been followed by the discovery of a very rich deposit of coal in the home island itself. These events must give a great impetus to the progress and prosperity to Canada's nearby eastern neighbor.

A second division in New Brunswick Legislature on Thursday last resulted in a victory for the Government and Government majority by a margin of 25 to 18. The majority of seven was the same in number as it was the day before, but one former supporter who had then voted with the Opposition now

THE BOOTLEGGERS' GRIP ON THE UNITED STATES.—REMARKABLE DISCLOSURES SHOWING THAT RUM FLOWS FREELY EVERYWHERE TODAY

(Copyright by The Boston Evening Post.)

How extensively is the bootlegger's grip on America? Do you know how extensively his operations honeycomb America's national life? It's no small fry's game today. It's a billion dollar industry—one of the country's conspicuously profitable enterprises. What's coming next? The industry has already organized into millionaire's syndicates, calling on the brains, manufacturing skill and trading talent of business men, bankers, lawyers, college-trained scientists, high-pressure salesmen, maritime concerns. Your next-door neighbor may be the blind for a bootleg syndicate. Do you know? So far nobody understands the amazing ramifications of illicit liquor. Why? Because nobody has dug out the genuine facts about this huge new industry. All is reckless conjecture, wild guesses, hearsay gossip. Rum flows everywhere today. How much? Who are the guilty ones? The Boston Evening Post undertakes the answer today. This is the first of a series of articles revealing fully for the first time the widespread activities of the rum traffic—told by the men who know! Every word is supported by statements sworn to under oath; the actual testimony before Federal judges; the confessions wrung out in open court! It is an exciting story. The first narrative follows.

By NORMAN KLEIN.

The bribery temptations dangled before Government prohibition officials in their daily warfare on bootleggers are greater today, for the plain reason that the importing, transportation and sale of illicit liquor have become increasingly difficult.

First hear the experiences of the young skipper of a Coast Guard patrol boat. When he apprehended a rum-laden ship off Coney Island the agents of a large syndicate were so anxious to save their \$200,000 cargo that they offered him, finally, \$20,000 to quit the ship and let them proceed to a Manhattan dock.

If he refused he knew he put his life in jeopardy, for he and his aid were lined up against a crew of twenty-seven rum runners, some of them armed.

How he pretended to hesitate over the acceptance of the \$20,000 offer, while bringing his prize to Quarantine, where he summoned help, is told in the following sworn statement:

Warrant officer John Herbert Reeder, United States Coast Guard, deposes and says: "I am a prize officer in charge of a patrol boat. At 6.30 p.m. one night my boat was proceeding up Ambrose Channel. "I noticed a vessel heading for the Narrows. I have been employed in the service since August 28, 1924, and it has become almost second nature to get suspicious about certain vessels that you encounter in New York harbor. "So it was with this vessel. Yes, its running light was burning. But I reached for my glasses and studied her. We were fairly near her. "After a moment I noticed an odor of liquor. Looking about for liquor on the boat I was on, I couldn't discover any. There wasn't a trace on our patrol boat. "The odor of liquor seemed to come from the steamer to windward, which I had noticed first preceding up the channel. "I headed in that direction. "The odor became stronger. "As we drew near I say on close examination with my glasses that the schooner bore the name Robert C. Clowry. "Pretty soon we came alongside. I boarded her. I am a United States officer, I said, as I was met at the gangway by a person I believed to be the skipper. I identified myself. "What do you want? he asked. "Well, I said, I'm suspicious of your vessel. I wouldn't be surprised if she had a cargo of liquor aboard. "You're crazy," he said. "There's not a bottle on her. We're carrying a load of grain. There's no need to search her, mister. "Just the same, I intend to," I said, and followed by a Coast Guardsman, Robert Sanderson, I pushed past him and examined the ship. "I went down in the hold. I came upon great piles of merchandise. They were cases of liquor. I found about 5,000 cases aboard. As I was prize officer, I thereupon seized the vessel. "I broke open one of the cases. I found it contained champagne. Yes, I know what champagne tastes like, although I'll admit the time of day I had any before prohibition was once at a wedding. I drank some out of that bottle. We were under instructions to taste seized goods. "Bills Put on Table. "The first fellow I met on the vessel was a Robert Smith. I think he was the supercargo. The supercargo on a rum ship is sales manager for his syndicate. The next man I spoke to was Dan O'Connor, who I learned was the skipper, and not Smith. The next one was a man named Evans. "Smith came up to me while I was looking over the vessel. He seemed anxious. He says to me, 'The captain would like to speak to you in the cabin.' "So I follows him to the cabin, which was aft of the pilot house. Yes, I went with him. I didn't want a fight, you see, unless I could help it. "The captain was waiting for me. He said, 'Why raise a lot of hell? I'll make it right with you—why, this is worth \$10,000 to you.' He lays some greenbacks on the table. "The supercargo, Smith, was standing in back of the captain. He would speak up now and then prompting the captain and also furthering the captain's offers. They called him 'Doc.' "Why, man, Doc Smith goes on, 'that ain't all we'll do. Here, I'll give you this five-carat diamond ring; I'll get you a fine job, too.' "The bills lay on the table. Yes, a lot of money. He also dwelt on

Mr. John A. McDonald, M. L. A.

One of the Talented Men in the Legislature.

(Historical) Mr. John A. McDonald, M. L. A., one of the members for the Third District of Queen's Co., was the opener of the Budget Debate in the House on the evening of the 7th inst., and we feel impelled by his success to give a short sketch of his excellent effort. He was received with warm applause when he rose to speak, thus showing that he is not losing in popularity among his fellow-members. He went straight at his task and made one of the best speeches of the session, as he spoke in fine, clear-cut English, and in language which showed that he was motivated by honest purposes and inspired by high ideals. He also had a thorough grasp of the public questions under review and presented them so lucidly that all the facts were brought to light. Mr. McDonald held his audience by the absence of repetition; he left no confusion of statements to be unraveled, and as he completed his well-rounded period, he received merited applause from his political friends. As we listened to his views and recalled similar tributes we have heard from his constituents, we feel convinced that Mr. McDonald will be counted among the victorious with his colleague, Hon. Mr. Wood, on the night of the next election.

The Third District of Queens holds an enviable position in this Province, and its electors know it. It enjoys the honor of having chosen at its representative men of the highest rank in their day. Going back over history about fifty years one finds recorded the names of such men as George Coles, Francis Kelly, Robert Shaw, Hon. Henry Beer, Hon. D. Ferguson, late Senator, and others whose names we cannot recall at the moment. They all acted their parts with distinction, and it is no exaggeration to state that those of the present day, measure up to the standard set in the days gone by. Without tending to make distinctions, the 3rd is a district which has long ranked with the Metropolis and we consider it safe to predict that both will vote to sustain the present progressive Government at the next contest.

By NORMAN KLEIN.

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Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

To Sour Milk

When sour milk is desired for cooking purposes, put a teaspoonful of strong vinegar into a cup of sweet milk and set it in a warm place for a few minutes.

Floor Polish

An excellent polish for oiled or varnished floors, and for the linoleum, can be made from equal parts of kerosene, linseed oil, and turpentine. Apply with a soft cloth or mop.

When Sewing

If the hands perspire too freely while sewing, resulting in soiled material, bathe them with strong alum water.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

A SERIES OF LITERARY QUOTATIONS FOR BOOK LOVERS

Monday, April 11th, Swimburne died, 1909.

FROM NOTES ON POEMS AND REVIEWS

Certain poems of mine, it appears, have been impugned by judges, with or without a name, as indecent or as blasphemous. To me, as I have intimated, their verdict is a matter of infinite indifference. I have never lusted after the praise of reviewers; I have never feared their abuse; but I would fain know why the virtues which congenial carlton they smell, who can discern such (it is alleged) in any roselbud. What my poetry means, if any reader should want that explained, I am ready to explain, though perplexed by the hint that explanation may be required. What certain reviewers have imagined it to imply, I am incompetent to explain, and unwilling to imagine. I am evidently not virtuous enough to understand them. I thank Heaven that I am not! The question at issue is wider than any between a single writer and his critics, or it might well be allowed to drop. It is this: whether or not the first and last requisite of art is to give no offence; whether or not that cannot be dispensed in the nursery or fingered in the schoolroom is therefore to be cast out of the library; whether or not the domestic circle is to be for all men and writers the outer limit and extreme horizon of their world of work. For to this we have come; and all students of art

Two Men Against 27.

"I mentioned specifically \$20,000. I went to the wheel and was driving the ship in—with Reeder stalling them off until we got to Quarantine, where I could signal for help. I could get boats to come out for help and take us in to the Barge Office. "Smith took Mr. Reeder to one side, first. He took me to one side afterward; then both together. I don't recall what he offered Reeder. I think he talked to him in the chart room. "Moving in, once Reeder and I had a chance to put our heads together and confer. No, I don't mean about would we accept the bribe. I mean we had to double-cross that outfit to get in—to take the cargo of liquor in. "It was a case of two men against twenty-seven. "We boarded her about four miles southeast of Sandy Hook, in direct line with Coney Island, seven miles from Quarantine. It took us until about 2 a.m. to go those seven miles. "During that time—and we both were pretty worried—we told Smith, 'Well, yes, we might take it.' In the meantime we were coming in. There wasn't a single patrol boat out there that might help us. We



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must face the matter as it stands, not to deal with the full life of man, and the whole nature of things, let it be cast aside with the rattle and rattle of childhood. Whether this book or that can be read ther it affect to teach or to amuse, is equally trivial and contemptible to us; only less so than the charge of immorality. Against how few really great names has not this small and dirt-encrusted pebble been thrown! A reputation seems imperfect without this tribute allowed; one jewel is wanting to the crown. It is good to be praised by those whom all men should praise; it is better to be reviled by those whom all men should scorn. Swimburne (in 1866).

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