

SOME PROMISES

In the dying days of the 1919 session, on the eve of appealing to the country, when the making of campaign literature was the sole purpose of the Liberal party, Mr. Bell, then in opposition and hungering for the premiership, made a bid for support in the following resolution which in the light of present protestations contrasts strangely with the claims made by the Patriot and Mr. Lea that the Liberal platform has been carried out:

- (1) That the resolution (to grant supply) be not adopted but referred back to the committee of the whole house for the purpose of striking out the words "Highways Improvement, a sum sufficient, also for
(2) Reducing the Clerk of the Executive Council's salary by \$300.
(3) The salary of the stenographer in the Premier's office to \$300.
(4) The mileage of members from \$500 to \$400.
(5) The salary of the Provincial Health Officer from \$200 to \$100.
(6) The salary of the Inspectors of Schools by \$200.
(7) The expenditures for crown prosecutors in Magistrates' Courts from \$1000 to \$500.
(8) Striking out the words 'Prosecutors under the Prohibition Act 1920.
(9) Striking out the item "manager's salary and school supply \$1200.
(10) Striking out the item Civil Engineers' Salary, \$2,000.

There are two things the people would like to know about this particular platform, for platform it undoubtedly was, namely, first why these changes were promised, and, second, why they were not carried out. Perhaps the Patriot will explain.

WANTED, A UNION.

Within a comparatively few years Unionism has made tremendous strides and today we find the members of practically all the various trades and avocations banded together in fraternal organizations whose aim is to promote the welfare of the brethren. In not a few instances a number of these unions have amalgamated, forming a more influential, because a larger body, and are thus in a position to dictate terms to employers or to the public at large. As a result these laborers and wage earners have succeeded in vastly improving their condition, have secured rights which had previously been denied them, and incidentally have added their quota to the cost of living of themselves and others.

And not only have the wage earners thus organized themselves but the employers of labor, the capitalists, the manufacturers, the commercial and industrial interests have formed themselves into unions or organizations for mutual protection and benefit. These two classes are slowly forming themselves into groups which, if not altogether antagonistic, regard each other with feelings which are not conducive to disinterested mutual helpfulness. These two groups are, rightly or wrongly, assuming the distinguishing names of Labor and Capital; their respective claims upon each other are steadily growing more insistent with the result that too often there are mutual misunderstandings, mutual distrust and, not infrequently, a hold up which is seriously injurious to both and to the world.

Between these two stands another group which has never attempted organization on its own behalf, a group which should be more influential than either or than both combined, a group whose duty and privilege it is to hold up the light for the other two and for the world, a group, moreover, which is being crushed between the upper millstone of the one and the lower millstone of the other. We refer to the clerical or intellectual class. By this we mean our seats of learning, our universities, our colleges, our schools; the clergy, the teachers, the leaders of thought and learning. They are disunited, their efforts, honest and sincere though they be individually, are scattered, diffused and without a common aim. The world is full of universities, colleges, churches, schools; in these we look for intellectual leaders, for the moulding of public opinion; there are giants among them, men who can sway the multitude at will, individuals who can lead their little groups to the higher levels of thought and of conduct. And the world is full of unrest, full of mad scrambling for wealth, for personal profit, for individual or national supremacy. What concerted influence are our seats of learning, our intellectual guides exerting upon the masses? We can measure the influence of a trades or labor union by its power to tie up the industry of a continent; by its dictation to the British Government to refrain from participating in a war. We can measure the influence of a commercial or industrial union by its effect upon the price of the necessities of life. We can measure the influence of both in their own behalf by the increased wages which follows their united demand. Where, in the national or international turmoil, in the destructiveness of war, in their own ability to secure a living wage, do we find the influence of our intellectual leaders?

What could not a union of the intellectuals of this continent, of the world at large, not do? They have the light and are holding it up, each to the best of his ability and with the sincerest purpose, but the individual tapers are lost amid the combined torches of those who are muckraking for their own individual gain. What the world needs today more than anything else is a union of its intellectual forces.

The farmers of King's County, New Brunswick, were called together last week for the purpose of organization. About 70 responded. A President and Secretary-Treasurer were elected, and about 25 paid the necessary \$10 fee. They came to the wise conclusion, however, that the principal business of their profession was to raise good crops, and market them to the best advantage, and that it was better to leave politics alone. It shows at least level heads. There cannot be too many getting together of farmers for these purposes all over Canada. Mutual advice and co-operation will mean larger crops of better quality, benefiting the whole country, and incidentally enriching both farmer and consumer. One feature of their programme, that of marketing, with them, as with others, is under a misconception. Selling and buying co-operatively is wisdom and conforms to the sensible ethics of commerce, but the campaign for wiping out the wholesaler and middlemen would be both destructive of their own purposes and impossible.

If wholesalers and middlemen in trade represents a quality wrong in principle, and under the farmers' program the whole clan are wiped out,—what then? To whom will the organized farmers sell their products? Do they propose to distribute door to door or peddle them around to stores in the outside world? And if this were feasible wouldn't it mean the employment of peddling agents, in larger numbers than the wholesalers and middlemen of the present system, and wouldn't these agents be middlemen under another name? And if these interim traders are wrong in principle as handlers of farm products, they are equally wrong in all other lines of trade and commerce, and the whole force must go by the board. The manufacturer would also have to become a peddler, to market his goods or else close up business. In short the whole fabric of trade and commerce would be completely wiped out, and with it the very people who consume the farmers' products would be non-existent, and he would have no customers to sell to.

It would be well for our farmer friends to put some deep study into this question. In all lines of trade the man, whether merchant or freight-loader puts in his long hours of labor and earns the remuneration which he gets. If he did not do this work, the farmer would have to do it himself. He is after all, only the paid hand of the farmer, doing work that must be done, and the wages that are paid him revert back to the farmer in the food he consumes. Moreover he can do the work at a lower cost than a special agent of the farmer could do it, and at the same time make more money out of it than

Daily Selections Guardian Readers Furnished by W. S. Louson.

WITH A SMILE (The 'Baltimore Sun.') Meet whatever the world may bring with a smile and jog along; There's always a song for the song you sing if your heart is in the song. And when you meet the world with a smile it's sure to smile on you. While you burn your head the sun burns bright and the velvet skies are blue. Meet whatever the world may bring with a cheery hope and trust; Kick up your heels and dance along, and sing and smile and be just. Whatever you give the world it gives a measure of that and more. To add in the end as you wend to the wealth of your little store. Meet whatever the world may bring with a faith that naught can shatter; There's always something that's not just right, there's always something the matter. But the heart that goes along with a song, and the lip that goes with a smile. Shall win a song for their own ere long and a smile from the afterwhile. WE'LL NEVER LET THE OLD FLAG FALL We'll never let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of all. We don't want to fight to show our might— But when we start we fight, fight, fight; In peace of war you'll hear us sing God save the flag, God save the King. At the end of the world, the flag's unfurled, We'll never let the old flag fall.

business connections he can handle an immensely larger quantity with the same expense. A little computation will show that a quarter of a cent per bushel upon a million bushels will amount to much more than five cents per bushel would upon twenty thousand. By all means sell co-operatively but abandon this foolish talk of wiping out the wholesalers and middlemen.

In the Government's defense of the Veterinary Act there is an apparent vein of sympathy for the young student, who is made the scapegoat for other adventurers. In every branch of industry capital is invested as much and even more so than in most of the professions, yet the public are not compelled by act of parliament to deal with my particular class, they may buy and sell to whom and from whom they choose. It is because of this principle of monopoly which has been winked at, and too often encouraged by governments during the last fifty years that the world is today suffering the tempest of industrial unrest. If legislation had been directed more in the nature of encouragement to the natural laws of supply and demand, there would not be the trade holdups which are now the curse to industrial prosperity, and even a menace to the harmony and peace of the world. The manufacturer investing four thousand dollars in a business is compelled to work out his own salvation, without the protection of monopoly but heavily taxed by governments and if he fails he has lost his all. The professional who invests a like sum in an education, should stand upon the same footing. If he is bright he cannot fail, and his capital investment will remain intact and remunerative. If he is wanting in skill, and not fit for the job, like the manufacturer he will fail and his capital be lost, and it were better so, that life and limb should not be endangered by his incompetence.

In Hon. Mr. Lea's address at Tryon on this remarkable statement appears, in reference to the Guardian,—"I would refrain from any reference to that journal were it not for the fact that it ATTACKS US BELOW THE BELT and CONSISTENTLY misrepresents us to the people." Now beating the air is an easy operation, and seemingly is a popular one with our Liberal friends. Striking "below the belt," is the last thing that any one can charge against us. If we have any striking reputation at all, it is along the line of blows straight from the shoulder. Our whole tendency has been to keep the Government's above "the belt" portion in full view. And it has been this that has worried Mr. Lea and has kept his organ, the Patriot, busy in dodging facts and inventing excuses. Making statements is quite easy, but pointing to concrete instances, a much more difficult task. Our declaratory friend's profile in assertion, but a sun-ble failure in the production of a single concrete instance to give potency to his allegation. What he meant by "consistently" we are at a loss to determine. Perhaps the working of a conscience which compelled him to accord us due credit for consistency in what we have done.

In doing the exact opposite of what they promise the Government are expert and have established a reputation without equal on the continent. Their Tryon meeting was advertised for the purpose of dealing with the "Misrepresentations carried on by the political opponents of the Government." But in the resting hour they discovered that there was no such a thing to deal with, that the Government had not been misrepresented, but had been very properly described in their true character. And so, in default of this political ammunition it assumed the character of an apology in extenuation of their own sinning against the people, and a campaign of inventive misrepresentation of their opponents, and particularly the Guardian. Mr. Lea's distortion of the Guardian's statements we referred to yesterday, in relation to the Highways Grant he said,—"The scheme proposed by Mr. Arsenault was nothing more than a speedway between Summerside and Charlottetown." Now Mr. Lea knew that this was directly the opposite of the truth, Mr. Arsenault, on the floor of the House, emphatically denounced such a proposal, and although the Bill had not then passed in the Dominion Parliament, he announced a plan which the present government have adopted, after denouncing it as AN INFERNAL SCHEME, with some bungling additions of their own.

ST. JOHN, N.B., AUGUST 23.—To provide citizens of the West End with a greater water pressure the city purposes laying 22,000 feet of pipe to Spruce Lake. The contract for this work was awarded this afternoon to the Canadian Lock Joint Pipe Company of Toronto, at an estimated cost of \$375,000.

CITY OF HALIFAX PER CENT BONDS Maturing July 1st, 1930 PRICE—98.15 per cent. To Yield 6 1/2 per cent. J. C. MACKINTOSH & CO. Halifax, N. S. Members Montreal Stock Exchange J. Rowland Paton Correspondent for Prince Edward Island 130 Great George Street Charlottetown

Few Murderers Meet Death Bravely

Arnel Love's case is in some respects duplicated by that of Elmer Hyatt, who recently was electrocuted in Sing Sing, Hyatt, an 18-year-old Rochester boy, was convicted of having murdered a policeman. Fifteen minutes after he was executed another man made an alleged confession, which had it not finally exonerated Hyatt, whose guilt appears certain, would easily have led to a stay of the execution, and might conceivably have resulted in a new trial and acquittal. It is believed that the man who made the confession is unbalanced, and it seems probable that the wide publicity given to the Hyatt case, and the strong effort to have the sentence commuted because of his youth, led this deremented person to confess to a crime of which he knew nothing except what he read in the newspapers. Young Hyatt is said to have met his death with unusual fortitude, and, commenting on this fact in the Sun and New York Herald, Herbert Asbury says that few murderers die bravely. Those who do not avail themselves of their privilege to become half stupor by drugs, for the most part lose their nerve at the last moment.

One Brave Man.

Many of them, once the last hope of reprieve has passed, become almost normal again, and this condition is likely to last until the day of the execution. Frequently this indifference continues until the murderer enters the little room which contains the electric chair. Then, in the great majority of cases, the nerve breaks. A notable exception to this rule was provided by Gordon Fawcett Hamby, who is supposed to have been a native of Western Canada, one of the most desperate of modern criminals. He was convicted of having murdered two officials of the East Brooklyn Savings Bank in the course of holding up that institution for \$13,000. After his conviction, he admitted that he had committed thirteen bank robberies, two train holdups and several murders. All through his trial he showed an amazing indifference to his own fate, and apparently valued his own life no more than the lives of others. He asked that he be sentenced to death, urged the judge to hurry up the proceedings and forbade his attorneys to take an appeal from the verdict of the jury. His demeanor was so unusual that a lunacy commission was appointed to examine him. The report was that Hamby had a far clearer brain than the average man, and in addition had a first-class education.

No Weakening.

On the day of his execution he was visited by both a Protestant and a Roman Catholic chaplain, but he declined to have either of them walk with him to the chair, observing, "It seems such mockery after the life that I have been leading to go to the chair with a priest or a minister by my side. Let me go alone." The last hour of his life he spent fooling with a outja board. He walked down the corridor to the execution chamber smoking a cigarette, and with his hands in his pockets. He stopped before the chair, carefully pinched the fire from the cigarette and turning to the warden said, "May I say a word?" Permission was given and he then said turning to the witnesses, "I just want to say, gentlemen, that any man who stood in front of Jay B. Allen's gun had a chance. That's all." Allen was either his real name or one of his several aliases. The murderer seated himself in the chair and motioning to the guards, said, "Go ahead, boys." This amazing criminal actually died with a joke on his lips and a smile on his face. His nerve was of the absolute iron kind, which is so rarely seen in the case of murderers, but is so often met with when men die in other circumstances.

Consolation in Religion. When a murderer meets his death without flinching he is either

of the Hamby type or in his last few weeks on earth has "got religion." A specimen of the latter kind was Sam Haynes, a negro who was executed a few minutes before Charles Becker, of the famous Rosenthal case, was put to death. Haynes had murdered a woman near Paterson, N.J., but after his conviction he yielded to religious enthusiasm, and walking firmly to the chair he sat down remarking: "Gentlemen, I die strong in Christ." Another brave murderer was Carlyle W. Harris, a medical student, who was convicted of having murdered a girl named Helen Potts with morphine. He and his friends put up a hard fight, and Harris made a remarkable speech after having been convicted. He showed the utmost fortitude as he took his place in the chair and the straps were fastened, his last words being: "I can have no motive now for concealment. I die absolutely innocent of the crime for which I have been convicted." It is the conduct of men like Harris, when they no longer have anything to gain by concealment, that furnishes those who would abolish capital punishment with one of their strong arguments.

The Becker Gang.

Lieut. Becker, who ordered the killing of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler who had informed on him, and who was sentenced to death after a remarkable series of dramatic events, retained his iron nerve until the last moment. He walked firmly enough until he saw the chair. Then his knees began to tremble, his face blanched and the sweat poured down it. He seemed to have lost all sense of direction, and collapsed in the chair. It was a pitiful ending. The four gangsters who did the actual murder for him, Dago Frank, Gyp the Blood, Lefty Louie and Whitey Lewis, showed less than ordinary fortitude. Now was it to have been expected that they would die with dignity. For years they had been saturated in soul-destroying drugs, and it was only when they were well doped that they could muster up nerve to use their guns. They perished wretchedly. One of them, Lefty Louie, seemed to go crazy at the last moment, for he came bounding into the death chamber and sprang into the chair, his face plainly showing that terror had unhinged him. Seeing a man executed, according to statistics, has not had the effect of deterring witnesses from like crimes, but it might well have the effect of depriving these gunmen of their undeserved reputation for courage.

Detecting Murderers.

It is a curious fact that Lady Milbank, Byron's mother-in-law, was an excellent well-finder. In Africa and in many other parts of the world the divining twig is used, or has been used, not only to find or search for water and precious minerals, but as an oracle of advice—and a detective of criminals. In 1692 a Dauphine peasant discovered by means of the rod the murderers of a Lyons vintner and his wife. Andrew Lang summarizes the story from Mr. Chevreuil's book on "The Divining Rod": "The rod did not move till Aymer reached the very spot where the crime had been committed. His

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Fishing. For the season of 1919 the Province of Ontario has produced 1,000,000,000 lbs. of fish. This is a record for the Province. We also foster the further development of the fishing industry. Revenue raised \$174,000,000.

UNION BANK OF CANADA Charlottetown Branch J. R. Dier, Manager

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All sizes in fancy weave in Russian Caif, White and Black \$4.00, for \$3.10.
All sizes in Black and White drop stitch \$4.50 for \$3.50.
All sizes in extra quality Black silk, fancy weave hose, \$8.00 for \$6.75.
"EXTRA SPECIAL" broken line in Champagne only silk hose \$1.85 for \$1.35.
Heather silk hose in Cordovan and Green, Navy and Green in 9 and 9 1-2 only \$2.75 for \$2.25.
These prices are good for one week only and we would advise early shopping as the first customer always gets best choice. We will pay postage on all out of town orders. Remember this sale starts Monday and ends Saturday night.

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