THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1928

AGRICULTURAL MEETINGS.

THE series of agricultural meetings now being held in different parts of the province should arouse more enthusiasm on the part of our farmers generally than they do in some places. Farmers gathered together, whether for a mutual exchange of opinions or to listen to lectures by experts on certain phases of agriculture, stock raising and marketing should be of the utmost interest and educative as well.

There is much to learn in this, the greatest of all our industries, and every experienced farmer has something to tell, if he tells it, to benefit his neighbors.

Our science of agriculture has been evolving for some years. The methods in vogue even twenty years ago are now obsolete and yet some are following customs which date farther back than that. We must keep up with the times and the only way in which this can be successfully done is to learn what the times are doing, what the successful ones are doing and how. To ascertain this is the purpose of our agricultural meetings and by attending the meetings the best information available can be obtained.

The agricultural meetings should be a wholesome preparation for Farmers Week which is now drawing near. The latter, the Farmer's Parliament, has always been one of the most, if not the most important of all our meetings and every farmer in the province should make it a point to attend if possible.

We have referred to changes in agricultural methods in the past twenty years. The most important of these changes have taken place within half that time, so recently in fact that they are as yet but partly understood. Seed potato cultivation has practically revolutionized farming in this province. It has changed our methods of fertilization, has affected our system of crop rotation and our marketing. This revolution has its benefits and its dangers. It threatens our mixed farming system and a change of such importance should not be permitted to become too pronounced without a thorough investigation as to the probable consequences.

There are many farmers who have had a sufficient number of years' experience to be able to tell something of the effects upon the soil of chemical fertilizers, the duration of this fertilizer and the best means of continuing the artificial fertilization. This information will no doubt be forthcoming at the Farmers' Parliament.

There are other questions on which non-political light is required, notably the dairy industry, the hog market and its probable development or decline.

It is earnestly hoped that our farmers will make a thorough study of these and other vitally important subjects in order to place it before our people when they assemble on March 6th.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

FOR the third time the province of Quebec, through the action of its Legislative Assembly, which is a masculine body, has refused its women the right to vote in provincial elections. As in all the other provinces the women of Quebec have the franchise in federal affairs, but Quebec is the only province in which they are debarred in provincial matters.

In the other provinces woman franchise was instituted not so much because of a very general demand on the part of the women themselves, but no doubt through the worthy and gallant desire of the lords of creation to confer a favor upon the women. Be that as it may, the women of all the other provinces have the right to vote for their federal and provincial representatives, the women of Quebec alone being deprived of the latter privilege. No doubt, had our Quebec sisters been anxious for the privilege and had organized themselves to press for it they would have overcome the prejudices of their male legislators and ere this have enjoyed the glorious privilege of voting for their favorite or against those whom they considered unworthy of their support.

The enfranchisement of women had been advocated in the belief that, by their inherent qualities of mind and heart they would have exercised a purifying effect upon the whole political situation, that by their entry into the political arena, the vices which had hitherto beclouded our political field would have been removed. While reform along this line will necessarily be slow it must be admitted that there has been no perceptible diminution in political corruption since the advent of women into the field. This, it may be surmised, is no doubt largely due to the deep-rooted political depravity of the male occupants of the field before the women arrived.

It will not be questioned, we believe, either in the province of Quebec or elsewhere, that women have as much right to the franchise as men have and that they can be as proficient in political science as men. There are, in this country as elsewhere, women who have distinguished themselves in politics and statecraft, but the fact remains that only a small fraction of the female population has taken any interest in politics. The fact that in this country so far only one woman has been elected to the House of Commons and that only one provincial legislature is graced with the presence of a lady representative, proves the lack of interest on the part of women.

It is true that women's political organizations exist in many provinces but, generally speaking, these serve as Ladies' Aids to their respective parties rather than for the study of politics. Such organizations, under informed leadership and with the purpose in view of studying the current political questions could be vastly useful in raising to a higher level our whole political system. If concerned only with drumming up supporters and aiding their party into office they only add to political confusion.

Women banded together in organizations for community and social and educational betterment have attained greater success than any masculine organization, witness the splendid work done by our Women's Institutes during the past ten or more years. Here the purpose is service and betterment regardless of party or race or creed, and the results are as they are.

We have no doubt that the women of Quebec, when thoroughly organized, will share with their sisters of other provinces the privilege of guiding their provincial affairs and it is hoped that, when so organized, they will bend their energies to general service and enlightenment in the great field of politics.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

There is quite a number of private or semi-private reading classes in the city at present, and the members are deriving immeasurable benefit from the study and discussions. There should be more such. Any half a dozen people of kindred tastes can easily form a class. They may meet by turns in each other's homes, when a suitable hall is not available. The interchange of opinions will be found an excellent means not only of widening knowledge but in cultivating the art of conversation. Let us have more of them.

Notes by the Way

"MASTER FARMERS" is a term comparatively new that designates a selected class of successful tillers of the soil in the United States. "The Farm Legion of Honor" they have been called in descriptive phraseology. The movement to create the new order of distinction for farmers was set on foot in 1925 by Clifford V. Gregory, editor of The Prairie Farmer, Chicago. "The purpose of this movement," he said, "is to recognize outstanding success in farming and in rural citizenship. The nation should honor its leading farmers as it does its scientists and its soldiers and its captains of industry. It is an inspiration to the boys and girls who are growing up in the country to know that success may be the reward of effort on the farm as it is in the city—not only the success that is measured in money, but what is more important the success that comes from an upright and useful life in family and community."

The movement has spread until 230 Master Farmers have been honored in twenty-one States. The system under which they are chosen is democratic, we are told. The honor seeks the man; in no case does the man seek the honor. He is nominated by his neighbors and friends. His work is then studied by competent judges. Attention is given to the operation of the farm, to the business methods followed, to the general appearance of the farm to the home life and to the community life. The farmer is judged from the standpoint of profession, of business, of citizenship, and of manhood.

Those selected for the distinction of Master Farmers are not a numerous body. We read that in Nebraska there are 10, in Oklahoma 18 and the average per State is no more than 11. The trouble with these movements and organizations is that they all tend to become political in the end. They are flattered by party leaders, and after laying some foundation for class legislation and the group system, which has been of little or no real utility or value in Canada, are eventually absorbed, or become an advanced "wing" of the larger old party which is for the time dominant in the State or Province in which they exist.

The Mail and Empire points out that by a nation-wide poll the Episcopal clergy of the United States have declared the dry laws in their communities have been a failure. Thirteen hundred and four to five hundred and one say that prohibition has been not only a mistake but the cause of great evils. At the same time, by the narrow majority of 984 to 953, they have opposed the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. This apparent contradiction is not so real as might at first appear. "The Eighteenth Amendment is a pious assertion of belief in abstinence from intoxicating liquors. The Volstead Act is the measure which makes the obligation to abstain the law of the land, defines intoxicating beverages and erects the machinery for its enforcement."

The King Government has given intimation of not giving further aid to improved roads or technical education to both of which objects it had hitherto contributed. When the desirability of continuing these grants was pointed out to Hon. Mr. Robb in Calgary before the opening of the session at Ottawa, he inquired, "But where is the money to come from for all these works?" The Calgary Herald answers that the Dominion Government's income from the liquor business in Canada is very large and that from this source the Dominion treasury received last year $2,454,000 from the single Province of Alberta. What Mr. Robb paid out in Alberta last year both for roads and technical education was small compared with that sum. The Herald also points out that the Dominion receives from the liquor trade a larger return in cash than do the Provinces and it would seem not unreasonable to ask Ottawa to continue the grants for the useful purposes referred to.

In the seventies and eighties of last century buffalo coats were plentiful and cheap and were worn by all classes in winter. Then the vast herds were slaughtered almost to extinction and the buffalo coat no longer appeared as a garment. More recently the buffalo herds have been protected in reservations and have multiplied so greatly that it has become necessary to kill thousands of them. And again the buffalo coat is spreading abroad in the land. Their wearers are also proud of their buffalo wrappings. They are not now so low in price as in the olden time, and command from $135 to $160 each.

The budget debate drags on its weary way at Ottawa, the dullest discussion of its kind since Confederation was organized. It has been from the first a one-sided affair, the attack of the Opposition being trenchant, convincing and sustained, and the Government's defence "as weak as dishwater." The net result so far has been very damaging and depressing to the Administration in Parliament and throughout the country.

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

Perhaps you are one of those practical individuals who has "no patience" with folks who are emotional.

And yet a writer recently stated with truth that an emotion is just as real as a tumor, a bone, or a broken leg.

You speak of an aching tooth or a severe injury as something very definite and yet the aching tooth or severe injury will right itself in time, and pass away, just as do emotions.

And so these emotions that come practically to all of us, have definite effects upon us from every standpoint.

Dr. M. Solomon, of Chicago, speaks of the two general types of emotion, those which are stimulating such as joy, pleasure, courage, and love, and those which are depressing, such as sorrow, pain, fear, and hate.

The first cause an increase in our physical, mental, and moral efficiency, whilst the latter cause a decrease in all our powers and fullness of life.

There are three departments in that body of yours and all can be affected by the emotions.

There is your mental department, and the level of your abilities and enjoyments can be raised by emotions such as joy, and faith, enabling you to think more logically, act more courageously, and so forth.

The depressing emotions, fear, anger, anxiety, can lead you into paths of depression and discouragement.

There is also your physical strength over which you have control, which can be increased or decreased in the same manner.

And then that other part of your physical body over which you have no control, breathing, digestion, heart action, can likewise be affected.

What is my point?

That as every part of you can be affected by the emotions, that the emotions be taken into consideration, just as you would take into consideration the actual fact of a broken bone or an attack of flu or typhoid fever.

Dr. Solomon puts it rather attractively when he says that a man under emotional stress, is like an automobile racing, and the wheels locked. The car is violently shaken up. The wear and tear on the mechanism is as great or greater than it would be if the car were being driven in a race.

What causes emotions?

Something that comes from conflict with our desires.

Therefore, if you and I can learn to control our depressing emotions and not let them control us (at least do our best, anyway), then there will be less interference with the various departments of our bodies.

The Land We Love

By Frank Yeigh

HISTORIC SITES IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Q.—What are some of the historic sites in New Brunswick?

A.—Some of the historic sites in New Brunswick which are being marked are—Fort Meductic, near Woodstock, chief stronghold of the Maliseet Indians in Acadia in 17th and 18th centuries; Saint John, tablet to commemorate the landing of the United Empire Loyalists, 1783; Fort Charnisay, Saint John, erected 1645; Fort La Tour, Saint John, erected 1631. Campbellton, tablet to commemorate the last naval battle in North American waters in the Seven Years War; Restigouche River, 1760; Fort Monckton, near Port Elgin, formerly old Fort Gaspereaux, erected by the French, 1750; Bathurst, tablet to commemorate the public services of Nicholas Denys, appointed Governor and Lieut.-General of the Coats and Islands of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, 1654.

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q.—When a gift is received from several persons, should a note of acknowledgment be sent to each one?

A.—No; only one note of thanks is necessary.

Q.—What is necessary when an accident occurs at the table such as the breaking of a cup?

A.—Just a simple word of apology to the hostess.

Q.—What are the best methods of getting into a business house to see a business man?

A.—One way is by letter. The most popular is by telephone. A third and least popular, is to go directly to the door and ask admission. The latter plan should be done only by intimate business associates, or by people carrying letters of introduction.

THE CHAPPELL ART SALE

Condensed from Vanity Fair.
George S. Chappell

MANY persons, I believe, find themselves in a position similar to that occupied by myself prior to the Sale of the Cheppell Collection of Art Objects, namely surrounded by various impediments of domesticity, the accretion of a lifetime. Shall I be entirely frank and say that I was stocked up with junk that I longed to get rid of? No, out of deference to the purchasers of my collection I will not go as far as that. I will simply tell the story and let my readers draw their own conclusions.

It was on a Sunday in late winter that I wandered about my modest country house and took stock of various items of its furnishing that I would gladly see no more. My wife joined in the condemnation proceedings with hearty good will. "We will sell the lot to Itzmann, who keeps the shop near the station," she said.

We tackled the furniture first, while I computed the sums I should receive and issued warnings as to being firm with the wily dealer. The process lightened my heart. How gladly I would eliminate that morris-chair with its cushion squashed down in the center and bulging at the edges! A tea-table, an umbrella stand, a hat-tree with branching metal arms, a Victorian sofa, chairs with broken seats and pictures, the original excuse for which had been that they covered spots on the wallpaper, were added to the list. But it was the attic which added the greatest store of loot—small objects, old clothes, goloshes, banished books, dolls' furniture, a framed motto. Warming to our work, we resolved on a clean sweep.

On my return home the next day, I was met by astounding news. "Itzmann actually sneered at the things," said my wife, "after all our work." I was furious. "We'll give them away," I said. But would you believe it? Tony, who comes to shake the furnace, absolutely refused to have our gifts showered upon him. In a last desperate effort, I made advances to the ashman. I can see his expression now as he said, "Say, whadder yer think I am, a moving van?" Our belongings could not be sold, bestowed or even thrown away. And then, like a ray of a searchlight, came the big idea. We would have an art sale. I felt sure that, given the right setting and plenty of publicity, anything could be sold. Immediately all my objects graduated from the junk class and became certified Antiques . . .

Here and now I wish to make a grand salaam to the Tourniquet Galleries. When I walked into their main room and saw our furniture all set around the wall on neat pedestals against rich hangings of dark red, I simply gasped. My wife said weakly, "We must be in the wrong place." No," I said, pointing to the catalogue, "this is us all right. There's the hat tree." Yes, there it was; and there were all the old familiar pieces, but so changed, so completely metamorphosed by their surroundings that we could hardly recognize them. The larger objects occupied positions of state on raised platforms like freaks in a side-show, while the smaller ones were grouped in handsome cases, where they stood out nobly from rich velvet backgrounds.

The place was crowded. This was the first of the three days of exhibition prior to sale. Hawk-nosed dealers flittered about marking their catalogues; rapt amateurs stood entranced before the exhibits pointing out their particular qualities. The younger Tourniquet was everywhere, agreeing with every one. "Quite so, Madam, yes indeed, a very rare bit. Of course the cushions are original." I turned away, blushing. They were discussing the morris-chair. He stroked his blond mustache to cover a smile as he turned to an austere gentleman to say, "Have you seen this early traveling set?" When I saw that he was pointing out an old shaving brush and a half-used stick of soap that had been thrown pell-mell into a box of odds and ends, I though it was time to leave.

We came back for the sale. The chairs were filled half an hour before the senior Tourniquet took his place in the rostrum. "You all have your catalogues," he said, "and you have likewise had opportunity to inspect this unusual collection. I may say that in my 30 years' experience as a distributor of rare and beautiful objets d'art, it has never been my good fortune to act as agent for a more unique grouping of bibelots."

The attendant produced the first object—a pair of old goloshes; but Mr. Tourniquet went calmly on without a quiver in his voice. "Item Number One," he read the catalogue. "A pair of very early sabots-de-neige, American, with original clasps and fuselage. Textile upper-drapes, with gum foundations. Unrestored. Shall we start this interesting object at $20."

A voice said loudly, "Twenty!" and the excitement was on. From then on, the afternoon was a glorious, confused dream of successful salesmanship.

In a trance, I listened to the Old Master . . ."Now we come to Item No 37." (Enter the hat-tree.) "A golden-oak vestaire-de-salon, with brass crochets. A similar piece to this is to be seen in the foyer of the Bethel Seamen's Mission, in New London, Connecticut. What do I hear to start with?"

A magnificent success was attained by the despised motto which we had raked out of the attic. As "a crewel-work overmantel on oyster-white buckram with hand-embroidered, floral-lettered affiche, 'Learn to Say No,' suitable for small sale-a-manger, carved American walnut encardrement simulating natural-wood forms; very rare," this work of art was knocked down to a wild-eyed lady decorator for the modest sum of $163.

Nothing was neglected. The bits of dolls' furniture were disposed of as "Child's miniature set, consisting of commode, chaise-longue and bureau-de-travail, slightly broken but no pieces missing."

Listening to Mr. Tourniquet's skillful patter, I realized the immense importance of knowing the auction language. It is a tongue apart. Each simple household object appeared as something rich and strange. There were girandolles, compotes, torcheres, Heaven knows what! A cracked butter-dish from the Five-and-Ten became a "crystal porte-beurre, with incised pastoral decor and fine patine."

HOUSEHOLD SCRAP BOOK

By ROBERTA LEE

A Feverish Baby.

When the baby becomes feverish, it will often prove soothing if he is given a sponge bath consisting of eight ounces of alcohol to one quart of warm water.

Baking Pies.

If some fine dry salt is sprinkled over the bottom of the oven, it will prevent the bottoms of the pies, cakes, or other pastry, from burning.

Tarnished Silver.

A very good cleanser for tarnished silver is to use a piece of raw potato, dipped in baking soda.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

March 1, 1928.

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING—Sing unto the Lord with Thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.—Psalm 147:7.

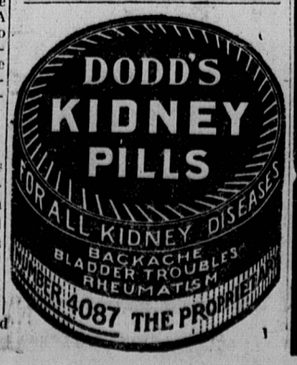
PRAYER—I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

QUIET EVENINGS.

Oh, some may take the radio and
some may see the show,
And some may jump into the car
and riding gayly go,
But now and then
Away from men
I like a quiet nook,
An easy chair,
And time to fare
The pages of a book.

Society is well enough and dinner
parties please,
But night by night and week by week
how wearisome are these!
And so I say
Let come the day
My hat stays on the hook
And I may sit
And read a bit
Of some neglected book.

'Tis fine to have good friends drop
in or call us on the 'phone,
But now and then the soul rebels
and asks to be alone.
Let him who will
Go dancing still
Or praising some one's cook
'Till bedtime comes
I'll let my thumbs
Go paging through a book.



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IMPORTANT DATES IN ORATORICAL COMPETITION

Entries Close March 8th.

School contests must be held not later than March 15th.

District Contests to be held on April 9th.

Provincial Contest to be held not later than May 1st.

Canadian Contest not later than May 15th.