

essential, health-building factors, have always been in cod-liver oil and account for its helpfulness in overcoming malnutrition.

Scott's Emulsion

should be taken for a reasonable length of time daily, to enable its rich, vitamin-nourishing virtues to help refresh, energize and build up the body.

Scott & Borne, Toronto, Ont.

A Bit of Advice to Poultry Owners

The price of Eggs will be high for the next six months at least. A flock of Poultry if looked after pay larger dividends than any other live stock on the Farm.

Laying Hens should be well supplied with Crushed Oyster Shell for shell formation. Mica Crystal Grit for digestion. Beef Scraps, Beef and Bone Scraps and Poultry Bone, Egg Mash, Milk Mash, Hen Chowder for producing a good supply of rich and nourishing Eggs. Mixed Scratch Feed, Cracked Corn, Cornmeal, Feed Wheat and other Poultry Supplies. At lowest prices Wholesale and Retail.

Carter & Co. Ltd.

APPLIED TO THE FIRE INSURANCE BUSINESS

We represent companies with clean records for the prompt and accurate adjustment of fire insurance claims. Our insurance gives you a new start in life should the fire find visit you.

Security and Service.

Hyndman & Co. Ltd.

Managers, P. E. I.

The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I.

Daily Selections for Guardian Readers

From the W. & Lousen collection

MARY SPEAKS.

Martha's house is swept and garnished. Full of treasures rare—Through drawn shades the day-light scarcely Dares to enter there. (Mine's a simple home, with sunshine streaming everywhere)

Prim and dainty, Martha's children, Reared by rote and rule, (My strong, sun-browned brood are pupils, At Dame Nature's school; Lesson room the fields the orchards And the swimming pool!)

Martha's husband thinks in terms Of stocks and motor cars. (Mine—God bless him!—often falls To lock the pasture bars— Comes in late to supper, nights, for Gazing at the stars!)

In our world of many women Always there must be Marthas, who take love and service Too unsmilingly. And the Marv's—of life's largesse Oh, how rich are we!

MAZIE V. CARRUTHERS

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASE

4087 THE PRO...

OUT OF POLITICS

It did not require the scathing indictment of ex-Premier Meighen, referred to in Saturday's Guardian to inform the people of Canada that the Canadian National Railway system was made political by the MacKenzie King government. One of the first reforms promised by Mr. MacKenzie King when seeking election was the taking of the Canadian Railway system out of politics; one of his first acts after coming into office was to plunge it into politics by appointing to its directorate men who had rendered valuable service to the Liberal party, whether they knew anything about railway management or not.

Throughout the whole country, provincially and federally, the axe is being vigorously applied in lopping off branches remaining from the previous regime and grafting on chosen branches from among "deserving" Liberals. In Nova Scotia at present an "investigation" is being held among government officials to ascertain whether they had offended politically. If they had—and who is there that cannot be charged with some slight political offence?—they will be handed over to the axeman and some faithful disciple of the present regime will be grafted on.

What is going on in Nova Scotia is going on in other provinces. We note by our exchanges that the Farmers party in Manitoba is calling upon Premier Bracken to apply the political axe. Mr. Bracken is hesitating, for the executive's job is not an agreeable one, but the men who were promised jobs in the new kingdom are insistent and no doubt headquarters has been issuing instructions about the distribution of plums.

While watching the axeman's operations one recalls with some what of a shock—it has even shocked some Liberals—how feelingly and eloquently Mr. MacKenzie King, in the cool shades of opposition, opposed Mr Hanna's order that no railway official should become a candidate in a political election! And one now wonders why the earth is being so diligently combed for railway officials who may have even privately expressed their political predilections and why such expression should now be considered a sufficient cause to hand them over to the executioner.

If the Liberal party has failed to take the railway system out of politics, as their leader had promised, they have taken much else out of it; they have taken many fat jobs for their friends out of it; they have rewarded their friends out of it; they have constructed a railway board out of it, made up of men who had rendered good service to their party.

THE FROZEN ROADS

The roads are now frozen into a rocky hardness. Like their father, the Bell government, they are partly, crooked, and beyond redemption except by a special process of remarking. For the roads this is possible only after a thaw; for the Bell government only after an election. The disgraceful condition of the roads, as has repeatedly been pointed out, could have been prevented by dragging during the soft weather preceding the present frost, but the government which has never yet done anything on time, with the exception of drawing its pay, would not do it and so the thousands of dollars expended on the roads have been wasted. So it goes until election day.

THE NEAR EAST

For several weeks the world has been kept on the qui vive for the anticipated hostilities in the Near East but so far nothing has happened with the exception of threats and demands on the part of the Turks and a quiet assurance but no concessions on the part of the Allies. What is going on, what is about to happen, is indeed what has happened, is all wrapped up in official mystery. Whether the "breaking point" of a week ago has broken or is likely to withstand another knock it is impossible to learn.

One thing at least is clear, namely, that General Harrington, Commander-in-Chief of the Allied forces has unlimited patience. Had he been anxious for a fight he could have had it long ago for the impudent and treacherous Turk has given repeated provocation. The Turk would "rather fight than eat" and he has certainly been spilling for a fight. General Harrington and the Allied Nations have had enough fighting within the past eight years to show them the horror and the cost. They want no more of it for the present and will do everything short of dishonour to avoid war with the Turks whom they could wipe off the earth in a few weeks. Whatever happens, be it war or peace; whatever Turkey may bring upon herself, be it restoration or a crushing defeat which they richly deserve, history will credit the Allied governments with patience which has long since reached the limit at which it ceases to be a virtue.

LABOR-SAVING AND LEISURE

More and more the conviction is growing that education is not merely a money-making equipment, but that it ought to mean more. For the greater part of a century scientists have been feverishly inventing, improving, scrapping and re-building time saving, labor-saving machinery. With all our time saving and labor saving we find we have less leisure, that we are still busier than before. And what is the result? Money; money to buy more labor-saving machinery, more time saving devices! We of course have as an ultimate goal the prospect of leisure and enjoyment of the fruits of our labors and in our haste to reach our goal we go on buying more labor-saving and time-saving equipment. When we attain our goal we are dead and we find the long sought leisure in the cemetery. This is not a pipe dream "Everybody is doing it," in one form or another and we are train-

Notes By The Way

Lloyd George has had a warm welcome in his brief tour through Wales. Unlike the prophets of old he receives full honors in his native principality. But Wales is not the United Kingdom if it were his chances of a large support in the new parliament would be brighter than they appear to be. Everywhere in Wales his reception was most enthusiastic. Crowds cheered, shouted and sang. His car windows were broken by sheer pressure from the throng that could not be held back.

"Three weeks of tranquility since he retired and in that time the franc has dropped to a level never before reached; German finance has completely collapsed and the Turk has torn the Mudania treaty into shreds!" This was his answer to the French rejoicings over his downfall and Bonar Law's dictum that the country's greatest need is tranquility. He says the Turks took heart and increased their demands as soon as he was got out of the way, and that seems to be true enough. Bonar Law rightly named the ex-Premier "a bonniefighter," and he will be at his best in the new House and on the opposition side.

Mr. Crerar is well spoken of in the press and by his fellow members in Parliament since his retirement from the leadership of the Progressive party. He was not a great leader, but is credited with sincerity of purpose, a fair degree of shrewdness and a saving sense of humor. In his speech at the Winnipeg conference he claimed that the efforts of the Progressive members saved the prairie farmers \$30,000,000 by securing reduced freight rates on their grain. This must be more comforting to the grain growers than to the taxpayers of the Central and Eastern Provinces who shoulder the increasing railway deficits.

THANKS

Sir,—Through your columns, I wish to thank my many friends in town and country, for the support given me in the recent contest. Although two weeks later than others entering the field, I feel pleased at the large vote polled for me.

I am Sir, etc.,
GEORGE LIGHTIZER

Taxing Fishermen

Sir,—Again the Government has taken another dollar out of the poor smelt fisherman. Are they ever going to stop? Last year it was a cent a fathom for gill nets and this year it is a dollar for the first net and a cent a fathom for the balance of your nets. Now this Government is getting rotten. They are trying to starve the fishermen to death for the sake of their own pockets. Did anyone ever see where it was passed in the House to raise the taxes on smelt nets? I should like to ask Mr. Fish Warden if it ever was passed in the House of Commons, if so what were more taxes put on for? Why was it not published? Now they tell us they are helping the fishermen all they can. It looks like it when in 1920 nearly all the lobsters was spoiled from trying to put a pound of meat in a half pound can. There are new laws every year that cost the packers thousands of dollars a year. It is time the rifle was down with a boy not on the end of it.

I am, Sir, etc.,
DISGUSTED LIBERAL

Famous Card Sharp Dies In Poverty

One of the most picturesque figures in the world of crime has come to an untimely end in Paris through suicide, reports a correspondent of the Buffalo Express. Andre Ardisson was his name, and in the heyday of his career he could lay claim to being the cleverest card sharp ever known. Ardisson was a Frenchman who started on his life of crime with the advantage of a first-class education and an influential family, which went a long way towards assisting him to mix in a class of people where cheating at cards would never be dreamed of. The country manners and gentlemanly appearance, which were his by right of birth, clung to him through all the years when he had become a prince of swindlers, and relied solely on his wits for a living.

Some 30 odd years ago, when gambling at the French and Belgian holiday resorts was a good deal more sensational than it is today, Ardisson was at the height of his prosperity. Accompanied by a couple of attractive young women, whom he called his sisters, he would arrive at places like Monte Carlo, Nive, Cannes, or Biarritz and take up his quarters at the most expensive hotel in the place.

A Tremendous Scandal.

While he was serving his apprenticeship, if it may so be called, he contented himself with using his beautiful sisters to entice wealthy young men to his hotel suite, where perhaps a party of seven or eight, which included the Ardisson family, would sit down at night to a game of baccarat. What between an unending supply of champagne and the Mme. Ardisson urging them on it was not long before the guests were betting thousands of francs at a time against the bank. Even in those days Ardisson was skillful enough to deal himself the card he wanted, and it was very rarely indeed when a big bank was in the balance that Ardisson was not the winner. Somewhere about the year 1892 he became involved in a tremendous scandal in Biarritz over the rooking of a wealthy

young French Comte, who had not long succeeded to an inheritance worth \$2,000,000. The Comte had known Ardisson when they were both cadets at the military academy of Saint Cyr, and never for a moment dreamt that his old time brother officer had become a professional cardsharp. He had known that Ardisson had gambled away the money left him by his parents, and on meeting him at Biarritz expressed great surprise. Ardisson told the Comte that he had married money, and for the occasion the two beautiful sisters, became his wife and sister-in-law respectively.

Harried By Police.

One way and other Ardisson became so well known to the police of England, France, Germany, Belgium and Spain that when he was found staying at hotels patronized by wealthy visitors the management were warned and Ardisson would be ordered to take his departure forthwith. This limited his opportunities for working big games and property was realized for the benefit of the people he had defrauded. When Ardisson, then close on 60 years of age, came back from the famous penal settlement in 1909, he was a broken and penniless man. For a year or two the once-famous criminal tried to earn a living at his old game of cardsharping, but without success. Two or three times he fell into the hands of the police on minor charges, and eventually finished his days as a tout for some of the dubious night houses of Montmartre. He has just died at 68 years of age having possibly handed as much money as any criminal the world has ever known.

The Public Forum

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions expressed by its correspondents.

THANKS

Sir,—Through your columns, I wish to thank my many friends in town and country, for the support given me in the recent contest. Although two weeks later than others entering the field, I feel pleased at the large vote polled for me.

I am Sir, etc.,
GEORGE LIGHTIZER

Taxing Fishermen

Sir,—Again the Government has taken another dollar out of the poor smelt fisherman. Are they ever going to stop? Last year it was a cent a fathom for gill nets and this year it is a dollar for the first net and a cent a fathom for the balance of your nets. Now this Government is getting rotten. They are trying to starve the fishermen to death for the sake of their own pockets. Did anyone ever see where it was passed in the House to raise the taxes on smelt nets? I should like to ask Mr. Fish Warden if it ever was passed in the House of Commons, if so what were more taxes put on for? Why was it not published? Now they tell us they are helping the fishermen all they can. It looks like it when in 1920 nearly all the lobsters was spoiled from trying to put a pound of meat in a half pound can. There are new laws every year that cost the packers thousands of dollars a year. It is time the rifle was down with a boy not on the end of it.

I am, Sir, etc.,
DISGUSTED LIBERAL

Famous Card Sharp Dies In Poverty

One of the most picturesque figures in the world of crime has come to an untimely end in Paris through suicide, reports a correspondent of the Buffalo Express. Andre Ardisson was his name, and in the heyday of his career he could lay claim to being the cleverest card sharp ever known. Ardisson was a Frenchman who started on his life of crime with the advantage of a first-class education and an influential family, which went a long way towards assisting him to mix in a class of people where cheating at cards would never be dreamed of. The country manners and gentlemanly appearance, which were his by right of birth, clung to him through all the years when he had become a prince of swindlers, and relied solely on his wits for a living.

Some 30 odd years ago, when gambling at the French and Belgian holiday resorts was a good deal more sensational than it is today, Ardisson was at the height of his prosperity. Accompanied by a couple of attractive young women, whom he called his sisters, he would arrive at places like Monte Carlo, Nive, Cannes, or Biarritz and take up his quarters at the most expensive hotel in the place.

A Tremendous Scandal.

While he was serving his apprenticeship, if it may so be called, he contented himself with using his beautiful sisters to entice wealthy young men to his hotel suite, where perhaps a party of seven or eight, which included the Ardisson family, would sit down at night to a game of baccarat. What between an unending supply of champagne and the Mme. Ardisson urging them on it was not long before the guests were betting thousands of francs at a time against the bank. Even in those days Ardisson was skillful enough to deal himself the card he wanted, and it was very rarely indeed when a big bank was in the balance that Ardisson was not the winner. Somewhere about the year 1892 he became involved in a tremendous scandal in Biarritz over the rooking of a wealthy

young French Comte, who had not long succeeded to an inheritance worth \$2,000,000. The Comte had known Ardisson when they were both cadets at the military academy of Saint Cyr, and never for a moment dreamt that his old time brother officer had become a professional cardsharp. He had known that Ardisson had gambled away the money left him by his parents, and on meeting him at Biarritz expressed great surprise. Ardisson told the Comte that he had married money, and for the occasion the two beautiful sisters, became his wife and sister-in-law respectively.

Harried By Police.

One way and other Ardisson became so well known to the police of England, France, Germany, Belgium and Spain that when he was found staying at hotels patronized by wealthy visitors the management were warned and Ardisson would be ordered to take his departure forthwith. This limited his opportunities for working big games and property was realized for the benefit of the people he had defrauded. When Ardisson, then close on 60 years of age, came back from the famous penal settlement in 1909, he was a broken and penniless man. For a year or two the once-famous criminal tried to earn a living at his old game of cardsharping, but without success. Two or three times he fell into the hands of the police on minor charges, and eventually finished his days as a tout for some of the dubious night houses of Montmartre. He has just died at 68 years of age having possibly handed as much money as any criminal the world has ever known.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

"Greatest Value in the World"

Package of 10 -	20¢
20 -	35¢
50 -	90¢
100 -	\$1.75

Others' View Points

Protection Against Himself. (Thrift Magazine.)

Thomas Edison recently told a story of taking a perfected carbon transmitter to Philadelphia in the hope of selling it for \$5,000, an amount that would just about pay his debts.

The directors asked if \$100,000 would buy the transmitter. He was so astonished that he remained silent for a moment, and they inquired whether they had offered him enough.

"The price is all right," said Edison. "Yes, that's all right. But on condition that you pay it to me at the rate of \$7,500 a year. If you paid it to me all at once, I'd probably put it all into some fool invention and lose every cent of it."

Indistinct Speakers. (Kingsford Standard.)

The time has now arrived for meetings of all kinds and descriptions at which people will speak, and the time, therefore, has arrived to say something about indistinct speaking. The public is just as much concerned with this as are newspaper reporters. Every one has experienced the exasperation of attending meetings at which most of the speakers could not be heard except by those close to them, and sometimes even not by them. We have known of cases where voting has taken place when the voters did not know what they were voting on.

If people accept positions which call upon them to speak they should first of all ask themselves if they can speak distinctly enough to be heard by all those present to hear them. We once heard it said that it is a good plan for a speaker to feel that the people farthest away from him can hear what he says; that is, let him address the last row; the rest of the audience is sure to hear him then. That does not mean that he should shout or strain his voice, but speak slowly and distinctly. One annoying thing often done is for a person who has to read a report to do so in a weak voice with his head down, and no one hears him. It is a good plan for societies to have a secretary or some other official who can speak distinctly to read the reports of those who cannot. From all we hear these faults are not those of men only.

U. S. Army Flier Killed In Airplane Relay Race

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 13.—Lieutenant John Blaney, army flier, from Mitchell field, Long Island, was instantly killed this afternoon at Branford Municipal field here while taking part in an airplane relay race in the Hartford aviation meet. His plane struck a tree and crashed when about to land.

To Devil's Island.

The luck the count or baron whatever he happened to be at the time, enjoyed was truly marvelous. Wins of half an hour he would win two or three thousand francs and then pass on the bank to someone else, stay for a few minutes, to lose a little money, and then hobble off. This used to go on for some weeks, until the casino authorities took to watching him, and made the little game impossible. When he discovered that the experts were on his track the count, otherwise Mons. Andre Ardisson, would quietly disappear and that particular place would know him no more for two or three years. Among other things, Ardisson invented a chemist's fer slipper, by which he was enabled to pass almost any card out of the

JOHNSTON AND WARD

MEMBERS: MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE
TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

MONCTON, N. B.

Hullifax, N. S. Sherbrooke Montreal, P. Q. Sydney, N. S. St. John's, Nfld.

Direct Wire Connections.