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THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

MORNING Daily Catches All Early Morning Mails.

MORNING DAILY FOUNDED 1891
WEEKLY, (NOW RURAL DAILY) 1887

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, CANADA, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1909.

20c A MONTH BY MAIL IN ADVANCE
$2.00 PER YEAR BY MAIL IN ADVANCE

"Cranks" who call on the President

"Drain the water off Old Point Comfort," she insisted.

Just as the cab started the Swede fired point-blank.

His enemies were pursuing him in airships.

Scarcely a month of the four years in office of a President of the United States passes that at least one crank, more or less mentally deranged, does not call at the White House to tell him exactly how the affairs of government should be managed or to beg an utterly foolish favor at his hands.

And there is scarcely one crank out of all that may call within that alloted time who ever sees the President face to face. Chief Wilkie and his Secret Service operatives and the employes at the White House are ever on the alert for such individuals. They handle them promptly the minute they are recognized for what they are. Once in a very great while—generally years—a crank may get by the guards and speak personally with the President. But such an occurrence is a rare as a snowstorm in Florida in August.

They come—these cranks with "missions" of the utmost importance— from all walks in life and in all guises. Many of them are well educated and give but slight indication of their mental derangement. Though the majority of them are men, a large percentage of whom are foreign born, women are not infequently found among them. Fortunately, most of them are harmless and are to be pitied rather than censured for the queer concepts of their unbalanced minds. But the guards cannot afford to take chances with any of them. They are either cajoled into leaving upon some attractive pretext or ejected firmly and decisively. Many of them are serious; a few are tragic and violent, but the majority are merely pitably humorous and grotesque. Whatever their nature, they must first convince the policeman of the White House squad. During President Roosevelt's administration many of these cranks wer apprehended and sent to the Government Hospital for the Insane, across the Potomac River, or returned to their homes and friends. Whether Mr. Taft will be equally honored remains to be seen.

The police department blotter of the District of Columbia shows the names of 87 arrests, since 1900, of men and women who visited the White House on a "special mission" to the President.

It may seem strange that but few of these cranks are from the District of Columbia but such is the case. Most of them come from New York and the New England States. St. Louis and Chicago, however, may be depended upon for their quota. Comparatively few of them come from the Far South or the Far West. Letters from cranks, however, many of them almost books in length, are frequently found in the White House mail. The queer characteristics and the still queerer "missions" of these unwelcome visitors who call on the President are interesting, indeed..

The most up-to- date crank to visit the White House was a native of Switzerland, who sought most earnestly the aid of the President in protecting him against his enemies. There is nothing unusual about that request. But this unwelcome visitor insisted that his bloodthirsty enemies were pursuing him in airships. He stated, with an expression of the utmost horror, that they had planned to soar over him in their airships and hurl down bombs upon him. In case that failed, he informed the officer on guard at the White House, these same merciless enemies had contrived and fitted devices at either end of their airships which held large tanks of compressed air. With this air turned upon him his death would be but a question of time, he pleaded.

Then there is the crank who comes to warn the President of a plot against his life. Not very long ago an Irishman with a surprising regard for the appropriate mystery of his appearance called and asked for the President. He had blackened his face and hands and disguised himself in other ways to escape detection, as he supposed, on the part of those whom he came to warn against. Of course, he was stopped by a Secret Service man, to whom he was finally induced to tell his tale of overhearing a band of bloodthirsty anarchists plot to assassinate the President. He begged to be allowed to guard the President personally and even to sleep outside his door.

An embryonic muckraker once called upon the President and insisted that everyone in the United States should be renamed: that the hymnal of the Episcopal Church should be changed completely and that a new ritual should be made compulsory in the Masonic order.

It is not always that these cranks are harmless, however. In 1904 a Swede from the Middle West journeyed to Washington in a freight car for the purpose of obtaining aid from the president against people who, he said, were trying to steal his patents guaranteed to revolutionize several prominent American industries. His dress was peculiar, his conversation suspicious and his demands to see the president somewhat alarming. Policeman Cissle, of the White House squad, told him he would usher him into the president's private office immediately. By this pretense he was led into the guardroom, in the basement of the east front of the White House, and a cab was summoned. Just as the big Swede was being shoved into the cab he evidently smelled a rat, for he drew a large revolver and opened fire on the officer. His aim was wild, and the bullet inflicted but a slight flesh wound. The policeman's recovery was slow, however, as the crank had evidently prepared the bullet with some sort of poison. After firing the shot the lunatic was overpowered and placed in the station house. In due time he was sent to the Government Hospital for the Insane, but later taken charge of by some of his friends in the Middle West.

President Roosevelt's guards were once confronted by two "woman suffragists." They made the modest demand that the president retire from office immediately in their favor. One of the women had even gone so far as to choose her own cabinet to assist in the discharge of the duties of the Nation's Chief Executive. Nor would she stop there. The admiral of the navy should no longer be a man, but a woman.

He had blackened his face and hands.

The other woman claimed that President Roosevelt had boldly usurped her place as the people's choice. After a short incarceration in the government hospital for the insane, both women were sent back to their friends.

Another type of unwelcome visitor is the man or woman of the inventive mind. All of them have inventions that will literally reverse the forces of nature and even change the positions of the sun, the moon and the stars. All of them are more than willing to let the president in on the ground floor of the fabulously capitalized and miraculously successful stock companies they have organized in their own minds. One inventor from Colorado declared he had an invention that would utilize the forces of gravity for almost any purpose. Railroads might be run by it, automobiles driven, airships kept afloat, millwheels turned and manufacturing plants operated. Outside of the large block of stock he wanted the president to take, he begged the chief executive to compel the commissioner of patents to grant him a patent on his invention.

Another inventor, who did not believe in trusts, had a marvelous scheme to transport ice from the North Pole, in order to force the ice kings into poverty and starvation. All that need be done, he argued was to obtain a congressional appropriation for the cutting of the ice up in the Arctic regions and then have the United States war vessels carry the ice to the different cities of the country and distribute it. In this manner the Ice Trust would melt away as rapidly does its own product in a sweltering August day. The police, needless to say, manifested a most abnormal and enthusiastic in his plan, and conducted him to one of the station- houses to talk it over at further length.

There was nothing small, in conception at least, in the plan of a woman crank to drain the ocean off Old Point Comfort, a seaside resort on the Virginia coast. By doing so she was positive that she could find a large amount of money hidden there by conspirators who were seeking to deprive her of her rightful share of an estate of over half a million dollars. She did not feel at liberty, she stated, to drain the sea off Old Point Comfort until she had obtained the president's permission, as the ocean belonged to the United States, and hence to the president.

A certain lunatic a few years ago had appeared several times on the White House grounds and conducted himself so strangely that the police decided to look into his case. His answers to their questions were so incoherent and meaningless that he was seized and searched. A loaded revolver and a box of cartridge were found in his pockets. Along with these was discovered an envelope marked "News of General Thoughts." When this envelope was removed from his pocket he manifested the utmost concern and was restrained with difficulty, declaring that the information therin contained was exclusively his own and that he would those precious thoughts with his life.

When Alice Roosevelt's engagement to Representative Nicholas Longworth was announced a number of these unfortunate called at the White House to present the President various reasons why he should not allow the marriage to be consumated. Over a dozen of these cranks called to see the President for that reason alone during the interval between the engagement and the marriage of Miss Alice and the Ohio representative.

Mr. Roosevelt's guards were once confronted by an old negro, who claimed that the President had promised him a a place in the Diplomatic Corps on April the first, 1906. The old fellow's choice of date—April Fool's Day—was of no importance at all and of no significance in his own eyes. He was dressed like a minister. He showed Secretary Loeb a paper which, he said, was his ordination to the ministry and pointed with pride to what he declared to be a statue pride to what he declared to be the signature of a justice of the Supreme Court This document, he claimed, granted him the right to preach the gospel in any part of the world. He wanted the President to affix his signature also. The old fellow was received with the utmost dignity by the Secret Service men and his story was listened to with apparently absolute respect. They informed him that he should be taken immediately to the President, and apologized for the fact that Mr. Roosevelt was then busy at the Capitol with national affairs. They would be pleased to take him right over in a carriage. In fact, they promised to use the President's own livery. More than that, the great seal of the United States of America should be affixed to his ordination papers, so that none might doubt his authority. The would-be diplomat was simply overcome with delight and his grin was a sight to behold. With alacrity he stepped into the carriage for his triumphal journey.

But, alas, the carriage never reached the Capitol. Instead it drew up in front of the nearest police station. It was not until the poor negro was standing in front of the sergeant's desk that he understood the hoax that had been worked upon him. But his rebellion was feeble and pitiable in the extreme. An examination showed that he had been an inmate of the Government Hospital for the insane for some time, and at that time was out on parole.

Another crank visited the White House to press a claim more practical and lucrative than the old negro's, though less modest. He said that he hailed from Ohio and that he had been elected by the state legislature to take the place of Senator Hanna. In some unaccountable manner, he insisted, his name had been changed to that of Charles Dick, but he was unable to prove this change. Hence, he was unable to produce his credentials as United States senator to the legislature. If a certain state official, he pleaded, had been true to his oath of office he would never have been placed in such an embarrassing predicament. Of course, the President had received his credentials for the same state official had told him to hurry on to Washington and receive them from no less a person than the President himself. While conducting him from the White House grounds the Secret Service man agreed with him that the inexplicable loss of these credentials was absolutely unpardonable and a most unfortunate occurrence.

NO MISTAKE

"Sir!" exclaimed the injured party "you stuck your umbrella into my eye." "Oh no," replied the cheerful offender, "you are mistaken."

"Mistaken," demanded the irate man, "You idiot! I know when my eye is hurt, I thiuk."

"Doubtless," replied the cheerful offender, "but you don't know my umbrella. I borrowed this one from a friend. Good day."

If a teaspoonful of vinegar is added to the water in which fish is to be washed a most delicious flavor will be imparted to it.

THE GUARDIAN'S WEEK END SERMON

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature" 2 Peter 1—4.

A divine nature does not include divine attributes. Jesus had a divine nature during the days of his flesh, but he was neither omnipresent nor omniscient nor does it necessarily imply divine perfection. We are not taught that God is capable of being any more perfect than he is, but we may have a divine nature and still be far from maturity.

The divine nature is first of all spiritual. Spirituality is not necessarily opposed to evil. There is spiritual wickedness in the world. In fact the home of all sin is in the spiritual nature of man. That which pertains to the spirit is set over against that which is physical. "Handle me" said Jesus after his resurrection "for a spirit hath not flesh and bone as ye see me have." We cannot handle, or see, or taste or hear a Spirit and God is a Spirit, hence the only possible way in which we may come in contact with God is through our spirits. They who worship God must worship him in spirit and in truth. The appeal of virtualism is to the eye, the appeal of the Greek was mainly to the intellect, the appeal of some brethren religious was to the lower nature but the appeal of God is to the higher spiritual nature in man.

Again the divine nature is love "God is love." It is a wrong conception to think of God as impassive. In the nature of things God cannot be simply a spectator in the universe. It has been truly said that no greater penalty can be imagined than that an infinitely holy Being should be compelled to see and hear all the wickedness of the world at once and to see and hear it without blind and without cessation. This is the position of God and here is the occasion of his long suffering. If Jesus was a revelation of God during the three years of his ministry then God is the most active participant in the domestic, social and religious life of the nation. True love is never inactive.

The divine nature is holy, and holiness in God or man is not an end in itself but a means to an end. Jesus said—"For their sakes I sanctify myself that they also may be truly sanctified." Holiness is a condition of true service. We cannot be holy alone neither can we be holy simply for the sake of having that great virtue. We are exhorted to "present our bodies a living sacrifice holy acceptable unto God which is our reasonable service." The half-hearted life blurs the revelation of God but the holy life presents God to men in an intelligent and reasonable manner.

Once more the divine nature is immutable. God is without variableness. The Psalmist speaks of the most stable things we know, the earth and the heavens—and remembering the immutability of God he says "These shall perish but thou shalt endure, they shall wax old like a garment but thou art the same." Now because God is immutable in his holiness and love therefore if we change from righteousness to sin he must necessarily change in his dealings with us. He cannot deny himself.

Of this divine nature we may become "partakers." That is a very inspiring word. What does it really mean?

In Rom. 11-17 Paul writing about the revelation of Gentiles and Jesus says—"If some of the branches be broken off and thou being a wild olive tree wert grafted in among them and with them partakest of the root and fatness of the olive tree." A branch grafted into a tree, then becomes a partaker of the tree, and if we are "partakers of the divine nature" we must be grafted into that nature. "He that is joined to the Lord is one Spirit." This is the highest kind of union that is possible for us. We have a type of it in every ideal marriage which is not simply a union of hands and fortunes but is the blending of two spirits into one. To partake of God's nature means that there is perfect harmony and accord between the spirit of God and our spirits.

"Pertaining" also means imparting. The life of the tree is imparted to every branch although it does not necessarily change the distinguishing characteristics of the branch. A branch that has been grafted into a tree retains its individuality and may bear a different kind of fruit. The life of God imparted to us does not change our personality but refines and ennobles all.

This impartation of life saves us from the corruption that is in the world through lust. Dante in one of his poems tells us that when he left the plain and was about to climb the shining slope he met three animals, a lion, a leopard and a shewolf. They represented pride, sensual beauty and greed, and we also must meet them. The man who escapes is the one who has the "divine nature within him. Rev. F. B. Meyer said on one occasion that he would not mind going into hell to preach provided he could take with him God's eternal salvation. Like the Hebrew children in the furnace we may dwell amid fires of evil and the "smell of fire" not pass upon us. Sometimes we see an old dead leaf that clings to a tree through all the winter's storms but when the sap strikes upward in the springtime the old leaf drops off. Even so old habits fall away when the new life of God permeates our whole being.

When the divine nature is imparted to us it also manifests itself through us. "He that saith he abideth in him ought himself so to walk even as he walked." Every Christian should in a very real sense be an incarnation of God in order that "out of Zion the perfection of beauty" God may shine.

In the third verse we have the source of supply stated, viz "his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness" and in the fourth verse the need of the divine nature is indicated. How can we connect the one with the other? There are "given unto us exceeding great and precious promises" that by these we may tap the source of supply. How near this brings the divine nature to us? When the gospel is preached in the spirit of Christ then the divine nature is at our doors. A child can believe a promise. Rich and poor, high and low may hear and believe. There is no limit to the supply and there is no doubt about the need. Ask and receive that your joy may be full.

Death or Insanity

Nervous. Sleepless. Worn out.

Expected to die or go crazy with nervousness.

"I could not sleep—I could not rest—was ready to cry on the least occasion—yet I was plump and fat. Can you imagine a more distressing condition than weakness of body and mind?" writes Mrs. Wensley, of Halifax. "I lost myself in a sort of self pity because health seemed so shattered, and with the mental distress that grew with my bodily weakness, I was a burden to myself and a greater burden to my family.

"Though I sought and really needed pity, I got very little, for I did not look so very sick. It was only my nerves that were sick, and anyone who has sick nerves knows too well how awful a sickness it is.

"From the first Ferrozone strengthened my nerves, and it seemed to help them for I became stronger, more composed, slept more and grew more hopeful. When I had taken Ferrozone for about two months I lost that miserable sense of dread. I never could tell what I was afraid of, but expected something dreadful was going to happen me. Ferrozone gave me the strength to throw aside all these fancies and made me well again."

Go at once to any druggist, get a few boxes of Ferrozone—start right on the road to health and vigor. Ferrozone will keep you there—will show you what it means to be healthy, vigorous, full of nerve energy. Once you're braced up and energized with Ferrozone you'll never again be content with ill-health.

All dealers sell Ferrozone 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50.

Cures Children's Croupy Colds

At this season of cold, searching winds and changeable weather, children will catch cold, will contract croup, bronchitis and sore throat The experienced mother, knows of nothing half so good as a vigorous rubbing—rub it in well, and apply a Nerviline Porous Plaster. If the case is obstinate, give twenty drops of Nerviline in hot sweetened water every four hours.

This treatment is simply wonderful—swollen, inflamed tissues are soothed and healed, coughing is promptly allayed, hard, strong phlegm it loosened and every trace of cold and cough disappears.

Nerviline is so safe to use, so powerful, so penetrating—makes such a good all round household remedy that for nearly fifty years thousands of bottles are used every day.

NERVILINE

Remember the name NERVILINE, and refuse any substitute that a druggist may ask you to take instead of Nerviline. Large bottles 25c. each.

Received by express summer hose for ladies, black lace hose from 15 to 65 black emb hose 30 to 65c. Plain black hose in cotton lisle and silk from 15c toc to $1.60. Tan hose in plain, lace emb, from 25c to 65c. Grey hose in lace and plain, navy hose in lace and plain white hose in lace and plain sky lace hose, Green plain lisle hose, fancy polka dot hose at 30c. Jas. Paton & Co. 5—28dtf.

"You'll choose this satin finished broad cloth, when you see it in preference to all others in this City or from away. Send for samples 75c a yard.—Jas. Paton & Co. 5-28dtf.

FINE SERMON AT POWNAL

The sermon at Hazelbrook on Sunday afternoon was well calculated to make one pause and consider. The text was Heb. 11th Ch-24, to 26 vrs. "The story of Moses is more fascinating than many modern works of fiction. He was raised up for a great purpose, for which he was miraculously preserved and providentially fitted. The text draws attention to a great crisis in this heroe's life. We see him making a refusal, and a choice. He turns his back upon all the honours of a Prince, and all the pleasures of an Oriental Court, and chooses to identify himself with the oppressed Israelites who were slaves in the land of Egypt. All this meant a great deal. By this refusal and choice, Moses professed himself out and out for God, no half way work about it. This is the position in which God wishes every one of his followers to stand Jesus became our surety and stood for us amid the awful darkness of Calvary and has promised to stand with, and for us at the judgment. It is therefore only just for those who love him to "Boldly" stand out now as a living witness for him. This may require some courage but it pays. This stand was taken by Moses not in the impulsiveness of youth, but at an age when it is most difficult to make such a decision. Hence his example should have great weight in influencing us to make choice of God and his righteousness and take a determind stand, when we have comparatively nothing to sacrifice and all to gain. The world today is divided into two great classes. Those who are making choice of the treasures of Egypt. This is a wretched choice. Saul of old, Judas, and many others made this choice to their own ruin. Others are making choice of higher things as did Moses. This is the wisest choice one could possibly make. No doubt many called Moses a fool but centries of history, have confirmed the wisdom of this man's choice. Christ, and Egypt stand before us. We are asked personally to make our choice—may we each choose wisely as did Moses." The Rev. Mr. Erb presents the truth in a plain, and forcible manner, and is one of the Faithful Watchmen.—Com.

UNSIGHTLY WARTS REMOVED.

The operation is simple and painless—just apply Putnam's Wart and Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing warts and will cure you too. Try Putnam's.

SHE COULD NOT HOLD A TEACUP

But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. James H. White

They took away her backache, cured her urinary trouble and made her a well woman.

PREVELLE, GASPE CO., Que.,—June 4.—(Special).—After suffering four years from ills, which many a woman knows, and being treated by a doctor who failed to give her relief, Mrs. James H. White, a farmer's wife living near here, is again a well woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"My trouble started from a strain" Mrs. White states. "I had a pain always across my back and a steady pain in the back of my neck, and I had urinary trouble that caused me a great deal of annoyance.

"For four years I suffered in this way and the doctor I consulted did not do me any lasting good. In the morning I was dizzy and I finally got so nervous I could not hold a cup.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I got relief right from the start. Three boxes cured me completely. To-day I am a well woman."

Mrs. White's troubles were Kidney troubles. So are the troubles of nine out of ten of the suffering women of Canada to-day. That is why Dodd-s Kidney Pills always cure them.

RT. HON. MR. HALDANE, The British Minister of War.

To Girls and Women! Read Dr. Hamilton's Message

The reputation of this noted physician needs no comment. For years he was one of the most noted and distinguished practitioners in England. In speaking of the ills from which women suffer, Dr. Hamilton points out that nine out of every ten women are by nature inclined to habitual constipation. Harsh purgatives are resorted to which only intensify the trouble. Although not generally known, it is a constipated condition of the bowels that causes half the sickness and tired weariness with which all womankind is so familiar. It was after long years of study that Dr. Hamilton perfected the pills which have been of such marvelous benefit to women the world over. In his pills of Mandrake and Butternut every sufferer will find an absolute specific for constipation, sick headache and biliousness. It is safe to say that Dr. Hamilton's Pills bring better health, keep the system in a more vigorous condition than any other medicine ever discovered.