

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McAure. Secretary—Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O. Editor and Manager—J. H. Burnett.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1926

P. E. ISLAND SHRINE.

On page 9 of this issue of The Charlottetown Guardian will be found extracts from an excellent paper by Mr. W. A. Stewart last night before the Literary Society of St. James' Church, entitled "An Island Story by an Island Writer."

The point we particularly wish to emphasize here is Mr. Stewart's suggestion with reference to capitalizing for the benefit of the province, to publicity given by the talented author to the scene of the story, "Avonlea."

Visitors from the United States and from other parts of Canada almost invariably ask "where is Avonlea?" And they as invariably visit the place if at all possible.

Why not capitalize it? Not alone for mercenary ends or for moneymaking but to add to the pleasure of our visitors and ourselves to make Lucy Maud Montgomery to Prince Edward Island in a measure at least — what Scott and Burns and Stevenson and Barrie are to Scotland. As Mr. Stewart pointed out visitors have come from the ends of the earth to visit the scenes made famous by British authors.

After having broken shipping records in North America, broken all previous records in production per acre, and after being told continuously during the past summer that we have the best summer climate on the American continent, we are liable to become "chesty" in Prince Edward Island.

Unquestionably we are good citizens, kind to each other, but we are among the most cheerful law-breakers in the world. We break the laws of health as cheerfully as we break the speed laws on the highways and we go on breaking them. As we do on the highway, until either the engine breaks down, a tire is punctured or we run into fatal collision with something. If we could only do as well as we know, we would be a great people.

H. G. Wells, writing of the American schools in rural districts, said: "When it comes to the rural schools of America there can be little doubt that they are cheaper and meaner by far even than the equivalent British schools. There are more automobiles per head of population in America than in any other country in the world, but the dear little old cheap one-roomed red schoolhouse, and its immature and undertrained cheap teachers, have still hardly moved forward from the stage of the one-horse shay. The American buys his boots with his candy in a palace from a millionaire, and he gets his education in a shanty from a needy man who young woman. He certainly gets the best boots and candy in the world. And, poor as his general themselves, but for the Canada education, it is better than he they saw in the future. Think of deserving. — American Educational Digest.

"GOD GIVE US MEN"

The young man who waited for Dollar Day to make the necessary pre-nuptial purchases, and then failed to get the bargains he had waited for, has probably lost his opportunity indefinitely.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Men who have honor—Men who will not lie; Men who can stand before a demagogue, And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking; Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog In public duty and in private thumb-worn creeds. Their long professions and their little deeds Mingle in strife, lo Freedom weeps Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps!

Men whom the lust of office does not kill; Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; Men who possess opinions and a will; Men who have honor—Men who will not lie; Men who can stand before a demagogue, And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking; Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog In public duty and in private thumb-worn creeds. Their long professions and their little deeds Mingle in strife, lo Freedom weeps Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps!

ried out the building of a railway across over and through the Rocky Mountains, to their contemporaries a mad and an impossible thing! Yet they did it, risking their all, facing a possible penniless future and finally triumphing, "for Canada's sake."

Canada is still in the making, in the making or marring. Do we realize as we should that the making of the men who are in our hands, of the men whom we select to be our leaders.

The following specification of the men we need is well worthy of serious thought. We ask God for men but we make our own selection and, possibly, He may leave the job to ourselves. More than once He has given us prophets and we have "slain the prophets."

God give us men. A time like this demands Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands. Men whom the lust of office does not kill; Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; Men who possess opinions and a will; Men who have honor—Men who will not lie; Men who can stand before a demagogue, And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking; Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog In public duty and in private thumb-worn creeds. Their long professions and their little deeds Mingle in strife, lo Freedom weeps Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps!

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Notes by the Way

A brief letter written by a woman voter to the St. John's, N. F. Telegram relates that in a recent by-election over there two-thirds of the women recorded their votes. And she says they voted for the Munroe Government. (We confess to not knowing very much about this comparatively new administration.) It would seem that the women voted more generally than the men, for this feminine voter takes note of masculine indifference to electoral duties.

"How vast is the change that has come about in Newfoundland!" this lady writes. The women supported the Munroe Government because they want honest elections, lofty standards, and because they want Newfoundland to keep pace with other countries. Surely these are commendable motives. The men who had the destinies of the country in their hands for generations, had apparently proved neglectful.

"The indifference of our men has invited misgovernment, high taxes, unprogressive institutions, and more than once has brought general calamity upon the community. The vote means responsibility, sacrifice of time, thought and energy for the public good. The church and the school should unite in a new and country-wide crusade for efficiency, cleanliness, decency and honesty in public life. The vote should be made a pleasant function. Polling places should be transferred from stuffy, crowded rooms to public buildings or halls where plenty of pure air may keep heads clear and calm."

This feminine voice from Newfoundland reminds us that there are far too many polling booths in Canada that are discreditable to modern civilization. They are infrequent use in our recurring civic, provincial and federal elections. Duty calls the entire adult population of the country to go to these places to record their votes, if they would take part in the government of the land in which they live. Frequently elections take place when the weather is inclement because of rain, sleet or snow storms on bitter cold days, when the voter is encumbered with heavy, or wet outer garments.

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PRAYER—"Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow not with fears."

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I seem in the softened gloaming To stand on an upland height, Far below the vales of habit And the fields of the daily fight. While the men on the daily fight are sleeping,

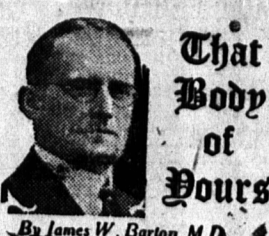
From the heights of life, how distant Seem the plains of every day; How the cares and hopes are shrunken, That fill up the weary way, How the joys lose their thrill of transport, And the terrors their dismay.

On the heights we are near to Heaven, 'T is far from the plains below, So far it is dim and hazy, And loses its glory and glow, 'Till a mirage we deem it, Between the above and below.

But if once to the heights we've risen, And breathed their inspiring air, 'T is easier then to battle In the depths with doubt and care; Though gone is our beautiful vision, So recall it as a prayer.

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He points out that men and women who have done things, that is Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt, Florence Nightingale, Edith Cavell, Marshall Foch, and Marshall Haig are always thought of as standing erect.

The position always is with head erect, chin drawn in, the chest high, upper abdomen broad and well developed, the lower abdomen flat, and the weight is borne on the front of the feet.

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DAILY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: "Ability" is the state of being able to do, "capacity" to receive. "John has ability to work, capacity to learn."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: cataract. Pronounce last syllable as "act," not "ak."

OFTEN MISPELLED: vegetable; note the ge. SYNONYMS: cleaning, cleansing, bath, bathing, washing, purification, ablution.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: DOUBLE; easy to manage, or teach. "It was like the double mind of a child."

Happenings of The Week

Although it has not yet been officially announced it is understood that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, will probably visit Canada for the Diamond Jubilee celebration next year.

The Prince of Wales has already paid three visits to Canada. In 1919 he made an extended tour throughout the Dominion, visiting all the chief centres, between Aug. 15 and Nov. 10. Later he visited the United States. In 1923 he visited Canada incognito, as Baron Renfrew, spending some time at his ranch in Alberta. In 1924 he repeated the visit to his ranch, and also spent several weeks in the United States.

Colonel and Mrs. Hodgetts have returned to Ottawa after a short visit to this city.

The very serious illness of Mrs. W. A. O. Morson is causing her relatives and friends deepest concern.

Mrs. Gordon Hughes returned Thursday from a very pleasant visit to her home in Parrsboro, N.S.

One of the prettiest Bridges of the season was given by Miss Edith Rogers at the Victoria Hotel on Thursday evening, thirteen tables being played. After a midnight supper the lovely prizes were awarded to the successful contestants.

The Armistice Dance held in the P. W. College Hall on Monday was an enjoyable affair and well attended.

England's nobility accepts its fashions from America as well as Paris. Lady Rosemary Bootle-Wilbraham, the young sister of the Earl of Lathom, appeared at the Embassy Club dressed in an American petal-skirted frock of pink open-work embroidery. The back ground was a back velvet cloak. Around her neck was a ring of square diamonds with a big pearl drop.

Lord Byng, recently retired Governor-General of Canada, was lately guest in England of a number of distinguished men at a luncheon given in his honor before his departure to his place in Essex. His hosts were Mr. Ruyard Kipling, Sir Henry Newbolt, Sir Owen Seaman and Mr. Charles Graves.

Mrs. L. B. Miller, wife of Mayor Miller resumed her At Home days last Tuesday and welcomed a large number of callers.

Last Sunday evening was Prince Edward Island night in the Canadian Unity, series of lectures under the auspices of the Canadian Memorial Church of Vancouver and Inspector J. S. Godon delivered an illuminating address. Mr. Sam McPherson, a native son, sang "The Blind Ploughman." During the social hour at the close, Prince Edward Islanders lingered to greet each other. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Balderston, Mr. and Mrs. S. Turner, and Mrs. G. A. Sharp acted as a reception committee and greeted P. E. Islanders. A committee of Quebec native sons and daughters will give a special welcome to all from that province on "Quebec Night." Other men who have spoken in the Canadian Unity series are: Professor G. G. Sedgewick (N.S.), Mr. J. N. Ellis, K. C. (N.B.), and Mr. J. S. Gordon, M. A. (P.E.I.)

Prof. Lloyd Shaw and Mrs. Shaw are being welcomed to the city as new residents having taken a house on Upper Prince Street. Mr. Shaw has been appointed Professor of Teaching in Prince of Wales College.

(Continued on page 5.)

Earthquakes, Disasters and Sudden Deaths

(By W. L. Cotton.)

The number of violence of the earthquakes and hurricanes of this year have been the subject of remark by all readers of the newspapers. Hardly a day passes in which there is no mention of tremblings of the earth or violent storms of wind in some part of the world. Some persons have feared that the prophesied end, the existing world conditions is about to ensue. But the record proves that the good old world has survived many shakings and many storms, some of them much more violent than any that have been experienced this year.

In the year 1638, for instance, there was a very terrible earthquake named Kitcher has left a vivid description of it. While sailing on the Gulf of Charybdis, he states, "the water seemed to be whirled around in such a manner as to form a vast hollow, verging to a point in the centre. Proceeding onward and turning my eyes to Mount Etna, I saw it cast forth large volumes of smoke, of mountainous size, which entirely covered the island and blotted out even the shores from my view. This, together with the dreadful noise and sulphureous stench filled me with apprehension that some dreadful calamity was impending. My surprise was increased by the calmness and serenity by the weather. I therefore warned my companion that an earthquake was approaching. After some time, making for the shore with all possible diligence we landed at Tropea. But we had scarce arrived at the Jesuits College in that city, when our ears were stunned by a horrid sound resembling that of an infinite number of chariots driven fiercely forward, the wheels rattling and the long cracks. Soon after this a most dreadful earthquake ensued. The whole track upon which we stood seemed to vibrate as if we were in the scale of a balance that continued waving. This motion, however, soon grew more violent. Being no longer able to keep my legs, I was thrown prostrate upon the ground. After some time finding that I remained unhurt amidst the ruin and horror, I resolved to venture for safety, and running as fast as I could, reached the shore. There I found the boat in which I had landed and my companion also. Leaving this seat of desolation, we prosecuted our voyage along the coast, and the next day came to Rochetta, where we landed. But we were once more obliged to return to our boat; and in about half an hour we saw the greater part of the town, and the inn in which we had set up dashed to the ground, and burying all its inhabitants beneath its ruins. Proceeding onwards, in our little vessel, we at length landed at Topizium. Here, wherever I turned my eyes, nothing but scenes of ruin and horror appeared. Towns and castles were leveled to the ground, Stromboli, though sixty miles distant, was belching forth flames. The rumbling sound of another earthquake alarmed us for the consequences. The place on which we stood soon began to shake most dreadfully. Being unable to stand, my companion and I caught hold of whatever shrub grew next us, and supported ourselves in that manner. After some time the violent paroxysm ceasing, we again stood up in order to prosecute our voyage to Euphemia, which lay within sight. While we were preparing for this service, I turned my eyes towards the city, but could see only a frightful dark cloud that seemed to roll over the place. This was the more surprising as the weather was very serene. We waited, therefore, till the cloud was passed away. Then turning to look for the city it was totally sunk, and nothing but a dreadful dismal and putrid lake was to be seen where it stood."

That Body of Ours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

IMPORTANCE OF ERECT CARRIAGE

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