

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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OUR TOURIST BUSINESS.

It is encouraging to note that the number of tourists and summer visitors to the province this season is greater than at any time since the beginning of the war. It is encouraging also to note that accommodation for our summer visitors is being enlarged and multiplied and that henceforth there is little probability that any will be turned away for want of hotel room.

This is not only gratifying but as it ought to be. The present summer has been a testing one; the heat in the inland cities and even in the regular watering places has been excessive while here in the garden by the sea we have enjoyed our usual cool, delightful and invigorating sea breezes with sufficient accommodation and steadily improving travel facilities this province is undoubtedly destined to become the watering place of the Northern hemisphere.

From the business point of view nothing would be more profitable for the province than a large tourist trade. It would mean hundreds of thousands of dollars of outside money circulated throughout the province; it would mean a continuous home market not only for much of our produce but for every class of labour. To secure it we need to advertise abroad, we need to look after the comfort of our visitors while coming to and going from the Island; we need to accommodate and entertain them without bleeding them—while here. These things attended to we can have a continually increasing tourist business that eventually will extend beyond the two or three months of summer and include even a part of our winter.

GOOD IMPULSES.

When the war was raging and its daily record of casualties, of destruction and of crime made the world shudder, it was everywhere looked upon as the one supreme horror, the one thing in all the world to be avoided in future. By universal consent it was to be the

Current Comment

The Toronto Globe, the high priest organ of Liberalism in Canada is rich in contrivance when it gets into a bad hole. Its genius in creating political phantasies is without rival in the country, and it draws its pictures with such plausible colorings as almost to deceive the very elect. Like all its party leaders it has reached the very proper conclusion that Federal Liberalism is a dead thing in Canada, and in divers ways and upon frequent occasions it makes its candid confessions along these lines. But whilst dead to all practical purposes there is a small remnant left which it would, if possible save from extinction. The undercurrent of all its thought seems to emphasize that with MacKenzie King as their militant leader it has a herculean task before it. But it is courageous and even under this handicap it will make the effort, and it is herein that it displays its forensic sophistry. Ad-

last war; never again must the world be deluged in blood to settle an international dispute; never again must men be used as cannon fodder because of the selfishness of any one nation.

When the last shot was fired the desire for universal peace for all time to come was crystallized into the League of Nations and the idea was generally hailed throughout the world as the beginning of a lasting era of peace, when swords would be beaten into plough shares and spears into pruning hooks.

Those who had so hoped had not reckoned upon human nature which is the same yesterday, today and forever. As long as man competes with man in the struggle for life or in the quest for power, so long will nations compete and so long will wars endure; so long as one plant crowds out another plant for soil room to live in and so long as one animal, man included, drives the weaker to the wall, so long will the eternal law of the survival of the fittest continue. It remains for future civilization and for a more genuine practice of Christianity to place the proper value on what is "fittest" and what is worthy to survive. But this is not the point.

Looking back upon the war, upon all wars as upon the last and so far the greatest, the one redeeming fact is the universal horror with which it was, and these were, real, the impulses which obsessed men to end forever these remaining evidences of our original savagery. In the midst of the horrors, and shining in the darkness like beams of light, were the impulses and feeble efforts to end the horrors. Extravagant and ill considered, but at heart wholesome, humane, Christ-like. There was a call for men, they were given unquestioningly; a cry for more hospitals, they were provided regardless of cost; a cry for money and food and clothing, and the Empire and the world responded without thought for cost or the future. Unfortunately the then future has come and is still coming and our better impulses are being smothered by the burdens we had voluntarily and unquestioningly assumed. We have already forgotten the horror and the crime and are concerned only in caring for ourselves. The nation that brought the horror upon us and with which we resolved never again to fraternize is already our competitor and colleague in industry and business and the gratefully assumed burdens of a few short years ago have become a burden. Let us not too hastily abandon our good impulses; experience may prove them to have been extravagant and over-sanguine but, after all, whether they be the product of horrors of our own or of others' making, they are the little steps towards the higher civilization and the more real Christianity.

ity" over all. Thus far, if its reasoning is correct, Liberalism is plainly its weaker power and in lesser light. But it proceeds to argue: "In that situation, IT WILL LOOK FOR ALLIES, and its natural alliance is with Liberalism." How nicely and plainly it puts it. The Farmers will not be strong enough to rule of themselves, and will need some second ladders to help them out and the small remnant of that once great Liberal party will willingly become their fankies, allies and cats' paws, to help draw their chestnuts from the fire. And beyond this faintest of all hopes the chief organ of the Liberal party publishes its candid admission that the prospect is without hope.

A most important feature of the Globe's scheme is in its admission that it will take the combined forces of Farmers and Liberals to constitute a majority against the Meighen Government. In its own English then, the Government will be the largest factor in the House, and SO LARGE THAT IT WILL REQUIRE THE COMBINED FORCES OF BOTH THE OTHER PARTIES TO OUT-VOTE IT. If this means anything it is that the Conservatives have, over and above either of these groups, the greater confidence of the country. It means that the Government party is the one that stands the strongest of all others in the hearts of the people, and that only by a combination of the most radical and the most divergent of radical interests can it be possibly overthrown. And herein it recognizes and tries to overcome a difficulty. The policies of Farmers and Liberals will not mix. Quebec will not bend to the will of the West in antagonism to their industries, and the West in turn will insist upon absolute Free Trade, and the scheming Globe can find no solution to this heart-breaking problem, excepting to predicate the impossible in its declaration that "It will be necessary to FIND COMMON GROUND," which at present is not in sight.

The scheme is well thought out, but is wanting in the hall mark of perfection. There is no evidence of any value to show that the Government which both Liberals and Progressives admit will be the largest factor in the next House, will not have a pronounced majority over both factions after the next election, while there is the most abundant grounds for believing that it will. Nine-tenths of the present Liberal representation is from Quebec, and from the fact that in its big cities immense manufacturing interests abound, all determined upon maintaining a protective policy, there is substantial ground for expecting an increased support to the Government, and a proportionate decrease in Liberal members. In the rural districts of Quebec recent elections demonstrate that Liberals rather than Progressives will hold their ground. The West is admittedly the Progressive stronghold, and from Alberta and Saskatchewan a preponderantly large representation of Progressives will be returned. But with all of this, there is the greater Canada left, now accepted, as strongly protective, and more now than ever before favorable to the present good government, from which Premier Meighen can reasonably expect a substantially increased majority when he appeals to the people.

Daily Selections for Guardian Readers

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

IN THE HOSPITAL

The doctor smiled, and said "You may go home. Tomorrow" when I returned no answering smile. How should he know the sudden shrinking of my tortured flesh. From all that "going home" implies to me? I am so tired—so tired! And when I think of taking up the burdens that I dropped When sickness brought for me a breathing space— The grimy, odorous clothes, so hard to rub To whiteness as I bend above the suds; The food that must be bought, prepared and cooked; The constant struggle to keep up the rent, So that our poor, cheap sticks of furniture May not be set out on the public street. (Ah, God, that fear looms chief of all my fears!) Then is it strange that I should weakly cling To this white cot, this atmosphere of rest, Where I may sleep, afar from vendors' cries, And noisy howlings from the flat next door? I almost hoped this pain would end all pain And I should die here, in the hospital; But no; the verdict's "Life" I must "go home!" FLORENCE VAN CLEVE

Others' View Points

A Hundred in the Shade!

The hottest day on record in England," I see it stated, "was August 9th, 1911, when a shade temperature of 97.1 degrees was observed." That scarcely does justice to the remarkable August record of ten years ago, for 97.1 degrees is nearly 3 degrees below the highest shade temperature registered that day. At Greenwich Observatory the mercury in the shaded thermometer for a short time in the afternoon stood at the 100 degrees mark, and although other instruments in the Observatory grounds just failed to score a "century", 100 degrees was officially registered as the day's maximum temperature, because the thermometer which made the record was the one which all the Greenwich records had been taken for over half a century. That is the only instance of a shade temperature of 100 degrees in the British Isles, and it occurred on one of five successive days with shaded maxima well over 90 degrees.

"Our Unknown Cousin."

(From the Manchester Guardian.)

At short intervals we are reminded in some vivid way of the extraordinary difficulty which English politicians, even men of wit and sympathy, find "in understanding the light in which Canadians and Australians see us. The late Speaker of our House of Commons is the last to learn the lesson, probably with much surprise. In a speech at Toronto he recently suggested that our House of Lords might usefully be converted by a certain amount of reforming into a kind of "Imperial" Chamber to deal with business of interest alike to us and the Dominions or one of them. He was perhaps a little wounded to find that even the hospitable friendliness of his Canadian audience did not wholly prevent it from laughing. One has to be profoundly unacquainted with Dominion national consciousness to suppose that any arrangement implying so distinctly provincial a status for a Dominion would receive serious consideration. It would not have been acceptable before the war; it is trebly impossible now that the war experience of Canadians and Australians has immensely enhanced their estimate of their own national strength and efficiency in comparison with ours. In their eyes our House of Lords is a picturesque political curio, to be visited and viewed with a kind of patient amusement, like the village stocks or one of our many King Charles' Oaks, but not to be thought of, any more than an old English warming-pan, for any sort of use by a lusty, confident young nation. They are, indeed, ever-severe on the point; many of the House of Lords' debates are extremely good debates, though the constitution of the Chamber offends reason. But what we have to deal with is not what Canadians or Australians might, with a more perfect charity, think of our House of Lords, but what they do think of it. Otherwise we shall be provoking more of these uncontrollable titters.

Congratulating Premier Murray

(Quebec Telegraph.)

The Telegraph, in common with the many friends of Premier Murray of Nova Scotia throughout the Dominion adds its congratulations to those of the Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King and the Hon. L. A. Taschereau upon the conclusion of the twenty-fifth year of service which he has given his native Province as Prime Minister having succeeded in that office to the Hon. W. S. Fielding, when the latter was invited by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to join his Government. Mr. Murray, like Mr. Fielding before him, has given a good, honest administration to Nova Scotia, and the Province has not been ungrateful. His leadership of a quarter of a century, as the Hon. Mackenzie King has said, "Constitutes a record of administration unsurpassed in any of the British self-governing communities, and one which is not less a source of pride to Liberals throughout the Dominion than of honor to himself and to the Liberals of Nova Scotia." The Telegraph, in extending its warmest congratulations, earnestly wishes long life and happiness to the distinguished statesman.

NO AMUSEMENT FOR HER

Hubby: It's a wonder you don't get a ouija board. Wifey (working from morning until night): Not I, it looks too much like a flatiron.

Spirit Schooner Skipper Speaks Of Smuggling

Outside Three Mile Limit He Calmly Admits Huge Operations—Works For Syndicate—Sells Whiskey For \$60 a Case, But Only in Lots of \$10,000 and Over

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 1.—Captain Eric Anderson, the young skipper of the schooner Henry T. Marshall, the rum smuggling ship which has been floating around outside the three mile limit for some time here, waiting to dispose of her cargo of whiskey, talked over the side of his vessel today to a group of men in a motor boat and gave some interesting information regarding the methods of smuggling liquor from the Bahamas to the United States and about the syndicates who handle it after it has been landed here. Among other things Captain Anderson said that although he has not wireless he knows all about the efforts of the government in making to catch the whiskey runners, as motor boats come out to him every night and give him papers and information.

The Henry T. Marshall, according to Captain Anderson's statement today, is the rum smuggler which was recently seen off Montauk Point and various parts of the New Jersey coast, where he had transferred cases of whiskey from his ship to motor boats that put out from the American shore. The principal point for this transfer, he said, is at the Egg Harbor buoy, out from Egg Harbor (N.J.) When ships that have whiskey aboard arrive off the buoy, he said, at least five motor boats are always there to meet them and run back and forth with the cargo throughout the night. At daybreak the whiskey smuggler drifts further out to sea and stays there until nightfall.

This is the Phantom Ship.

"I used to sail out of Gloucester and I was a fisherman," said Captain Anderson. "I do not own this ship, neither do I own the cargo of several thousand cases of old Scotch which I have aboard. And I am not going to tell you who does. I might say that I am working for a crowd of wealthy men. This old smack used to sail out of Gloucester, but when it was decided to run whiskey she was sold and transferred to British registry. "When I got my cargo I left the Bahamas and sailed straight up the coast to a position off Montauk Point. I laid out there and during the night came within ten miles of the shore, where at a certain buoy motor boats came out to meet us. My ship was the "phantom" ship the papers talked about. They made me laugh. All of the members of my crew are Gloucester fishermen, excepting three Newfoundlanders and one Frenchman. We make a certain profit on each case we sell. We are only responsible until the stuff goes over the side into the small boats. Then we are through with it." Captain Anderson was asked if he would sell a few cases and what was the price. "Whiskey is \$60 a case," he said, "and gin is \$50, but I won't sell less than \$10,000 worth. If you'll buy \$25,000 worth I'll knock off \$10 a case." He said that the whiskey cost \$15 a case at the Bahamas.

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UNION BANK OF CANADA

Charlottetown Branch J. R. Dier, Manager

Plymouth Rock a Symbol of Brotherhood

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Aug. 2.—Plymouth Rock was rededicated by President Harding yesterday as a symbol of real human brotherhood for all the world. Speaking at the Tercentenary celebration of the landing of the pilgrims, President Harding declared his fervent hope that the principles of tolerance and liberty for which the pilgrim fathers crossed the Atlantic might soon awake in a new world era, and in peace an understanding would be assured among the nations. He referred in particular to the effort toward disarmament, asserting his faith that the movement would succeed.

Minard's Linctant for Colds, Etc.

A Store Full Of Bargains Ladies White Boots \$3.50 and \$4.00 reduced to \$1.99 Ladies White Pumps \$1.50 up Ladies White Oxfords \$1.87 up Balance of our ties and straps at a big discount. We bought recently and have now on sale B. R. Holman's stock which we are offering at about half value. Men's Patent Dancing Oxfords \$5.00 for \$3.00 Men's Patent Leather Dancing Pumps \$5.00 for \$4.50 Ladies' Patent Oxfords (American) \$7.85 for \$4.00 and thousands of other bargains in Men's, Women's and Children's fine or heavy boots, from 25c to \$13.00 per pair. HEADQUARTERS FOR HOLEPROOF HOSIERY. The best hose for the least money. New goods arriving daily.

THE CHARM OF A Beautiful Instrument Is dependent upon its power of expression and upon its purity of tone. The magic of its responsiveness to touch and mood conjures visions of mystic scenes from time and space, and translates the song of Nature herself. It is to the WILLIS Piano to-day that the musical world owes its conception of the ideal—the supreme in pianoforte construction. See the exhibit of WILLIS PIANOS, 'Canada's Best' now on display at our store. A. E. TOOMBS 167 Queen Street Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Investment Leadership \$500,000,000 Five hundred million dollars—even if you say it quickly, represents a huge pile of money. Yet the Wall Street Journal gives the figures as the amount squandered during 1920 on the North American Continent on absolutely worthless securities. This points a moral: Investigate before you invest. We offer the same friendly counsel to the small investor as we give to the man who can put up \$10,000. Ask us to mail you our special "Hundred Dollar Bonds" circular—250

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Patent Leather Sizes 3 to 7 1/2 \$1.60 Sizes 8 to 10 1/2 1.80 Sizes 11 to 2 2.00 POSTAGE FREE Alley & Co., Ltd. Fashionable Footwear Charlottetown

OPTICAL LENS GRINDING Our Lens Grinding plant—the only one on the Island—is daily engaged in manufacturing the various kinds of lenses, used in correction of defective vision. There are no long delays in waiting for 'special' lenses: PROMPT, SNAPPY SERVICE, is the motto of our establishment. G. F. Hutcheson Optometrist & Optician