

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1928

IN AID OF HOSPITAL

AS has been noted elsewhere, an entertainment is being staged on Monday and Tuesday nights in the Prince Edward Theatre, in aid of the Prince Edward Island Hospital. This entertainment will be a farce-comedy, "My Friend From India," with musical numbers. This comedy is a companion to "Charley's Aunt," and has filled theatres in London and New York for months at a time.

The cast, musical and histrionic, is exclusively local, and Charlottetown can boast of the best talent in both lines in the Maritime Provinces. The fact that the cast is all local and that the proceeds are exclusively in aid of a worthy local institution, the Prince Edward Island Hospital, will make it a duty as well as a pleasure to attend. Everyone, not only in the city, but in the country as well, is always generous in contributing to the maintenance of our hospitals. This, added to the fact that everyone loves a good rollicking comedy and good music, should fill and undoubtedly will fill the Prince Edward Theatre to its fullest capacity. This being practically assured, coupons and seats should be secured today, otherwise there will probably be disappointments. Secure your seats today for Monday or Tuesday night, and secure for yourselves the assurance of a wholesome, hearty laugh and the satisfaction of having contributed to the Prince Edward Island Hospital.

The soloists are Miss Barbara McNeill, under whose direction the play is staged, and who sings in her role as "Marion"; Miss Lucy Blanchard and Mr. Raoul Reymond, between the acts. All vocalists of a very high order, and whose part in the entertainment will alone be worth more than the price of admission.

AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS

THE people of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are being awakened to a new interest in the development of agriculture in those provinces. It has not been an unmixed blessing to either of our sister Maritimes that they have been abundantly provided with lumber, coal and other natural resources. True, these industries have produced wealth in many individual cases and have provided lucrative employment for many who have been content to work for a daily or weekly wage, but the daily or weekly wage seldom results in permanent comfort. Those who have preferred the slow and sure progress of the farm have invariably been best off. They make an assured living for their working years and have a sure standby for their old age.

The great benefits of general agriculture in a country is that it keeps the revenue of the country within the country, the proceeds of the farm are coming in, not going out. The province that imports most of its foodstuffs from outside cannot become generally prosperous, no matter how lucrative its day's wage in forest or mine may be, and we are pleased to note that our sister provinces realize this and are taking steps to develop their agriculture. Both New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are so admirably situated for stock-raising that neither province should find it necessary to import its meat, yet both are large importers of western meat. It is gratifying to note that both these provinces are moving in the direction of greater development along these lines. The awakened spirit in the Maritimes, if kept moving, will very shortly result in an era of prosperity in these provinces, but the fact must not be lost sight of that whatever other sources are available, the basic industry is agriculture and all others will be feeders for further agricultural development.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Thanks to good sleighing trade is keeping up well in Charlottetown, and in the towns throughout the Province. Merchants tell us there has been more money in circulation during the past two months than ever before in their experience.

Notes by the Way

AS the years pass more and more our young men and women attain their majority and become entitled to vote. Proportionally many of the older voters pass out of life's activities and their names disappear from the voting lists. The younger voters have a different outlook upon life from when they came of age thirty or forty years ago. As for the fathers, they had grown up in an age when temperance reform was in the air and the land was studded with temperance halls in which weekly meetings were held at which the evils of intemperance were eloquently proclaimed and the virtues of total abstinence were quite as eloquently extolled. As for the mothers of that time they had breathed the same atmosphere as their brothers and husbands, and not one in a hundred of them had yet dreamed that a time was coming when women would have equal voice with men in electing the law-makers and in the making and defesting of governments.

It was the men and they alone, all of whom are either dead, or are beyond the age of fifty years, who introduced into this province and by their votes enacted the Prohibitory Law. How few in number compared with the voters of today, are the survivors of the electorate of 1901. And how different is the attitude of the entire community toward many of the questions which agitated the public mind thirty years ago and since. One of those questions was: Does Charlottetown need a system of sewerage? Another question was: Shall automobiles be allowed to run on the streets and highways of this province?

Not at once did the people change their minds on these two questions. They thought the matter over, read and listened to the arguments on both sides and became convinced that a change was necessary. Today any man would be thought wanting in common sense who would attempt to argue that our city did not need sewers, or that motor cars should be excluded from the roads. Perhaps what tended most to bring about the acceptance of sewers and motor cars was the example of other cities and countries. Here we were slow in making these changes, but we made them and have no thought of going back to the former order of things.

Prohibition has had a long trial in our province, under both Liberal and Conservative Governments, and under the administration of commissions of divers kinds. After a much shorter trial other provinces, presumably as thoughtful of the public welfare as our own, grew tired of it, repealed it, and have adopted Government Control of the traffic in divers forms. The result of the last election proved that the electorate here was divided in fairly equal parts in favor of retaining or rejecting Prohibition, but we doubt not that our people, as they have done in the past, will at the next election follow the lead of the great majority of the other provinces in making a similar change to what they have made in regard to the control of the liquor traffic.

THE HORSE INDUSTRY

DESPITE the increasing utilization of mechanical power in farm operation with the expectation in many quarters that the horse-raising industry would be seriously affected, in fact in danger of disappearing, says the C. P. R. Progress, the industry is in a very thriving condition and the horse population is increasing. In 1910 there were 2,214,199 horses in Canada and in 1916, despite the drainage of the war, 3,258,842. Between 1925 and 1926 the number of horses in the Dominion increased from 3,554,041 to 3,558,849, despite the number which left the country, the total value at the latter date being \$24,675,000, an average of a little over \$71 per head.

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By James W. Dalton, M.D.

STRENGTHENING RESISTANCE TO HEART AILMENTS

All over the world just now a real fight is being made by research men against the great increase in deaths from heart ailments. And as usual, the first cause of these heart affections is being investigated. They have found that many of these cases in middle aged folks give a history, and it is just what you would expect to find. The child is usually, with extreme weakness for a considerable time after the acute trouble had passed.

Accordingly the heart societies throughout the world are making determined efforts to have extreme care taken to guard the heart in children afflicted with diphtheria, scarlet fever, rheumatism, or other infectious ailments. And then after the child is apparently well, a regular routine for developing the child's resistance to rheumatism is prescribed.

The three tissues that are strengthened are the muscles, including the heart muscle, the skin, and the mucous membranes of nose and throat. Unfortunately after the child recovers, the parents are naturally anxious to be careful, and it is just here that they make the mistake. The child is kept indoors, is coaxed to eat, and is not allowed to play. And yet the natural, the most effective way to strengthen muscles, including the heart, is to encourage the child to play outdoors. Playing develops all the muscles of the body, and as the heart has to pump blood to all these active muscles, the heart is bound to grow stronger.

In fact this is the only way the heart can grow strong. Boxers always get outdoors to "toughen" the skin so that it will not cut or tear easily when struck with the boxing glove. And the mucous membranes of the nose, throat, and bronchial tubes are exposed directly to the air when the youngster is outdoors and thus get hardened and strengthened.

So if your youngster has been ill and your family doctor says be ready for play outdoors, remember that this is his best chance to strengthen his body against heart ailments. In fact see that your youngsters get outdoors every day to play.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

January 14, 1928

OUR KNOWLEDGE—I will praise thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvelous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.—Psalm 139:14

PRAYER—Enlarge our knowledge, Lord, that with increasing capacity we may serve Thee.

January 15, 1928

THINKING WITH GOD—How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!—Psalm 139:17

PRAYER—Continue, O Lord, to teach me and to reveal Thy truth to me.

HEARTS THAT ARE SAD.

It is natural that we fall asleep. Like tired children when the day is done. That I would question why the living weep. When Death has kissed the smiling lips of one. We do not sigh when golden skies have departed. The purple shadows of the grey. Because we know the morning lies beyond. And we must wait a little for the light. So when grown weary with the care and strife. Our loved ones find in sleep the peace they crave. We should not weep, but learn to mourn the life. A prelude to the one beyond the grave. And thus be happy for them; not distressed. But let our hearts with love to God and smile. And we anon, like tired ones will rest. If we will hope and wait a little while.

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

That Body of Hours

The friend who sinks so deep in your heart. That neither "hard luck" nor "fortune" can part. Whose hopes and wishes are so entwined. With those of your own, they're all of a mind; Whose soul your secrets you trust to alone. As yours she trusts with those of her own; Who'd go to the end of the world for you. Go over the edge, and further on, too; Go right to the limit, and "that's going some." Is the only friend to call a chum.

The London Evening Standard says that Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles are planning a private trip to Egypt in the spring. The trip will last about a month. Princess Mary, who is said to be enthusiastic about the prospective visit, has never been so far East before.

The condition of Sir Robert Borden, who has been ill at his home in Ottawa, shows improvement and he is now able to be downstairs again.

On Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Hazen Baker received at her pretty apartments on Prince Street, for the first time since her marriage, and was assisted in her pleasant duties by Mrs. W. A. Huestis. Mrs. Baker looked exceedingly nice in a becoming gown of orchid georgette with orange bouquet of red roses, while Mrs. Huestis wore a poude bleue georgette. There was an exceptionally large number of callers who were ushered by Mrs. J. S. McDonald, the living room being brightened very effectively with lovely rose carnations. In the tea room softly shaded candles and yellow daffodils gave a pleasant glow to the handsome tea table where Mrs. J. A. Clark poured tea, and Mrs. R. H. Jenkins cut the loaves. Those serving the guests were Miss Grace Billingsly, Miss Mary Chandler, Miss Devida Baker, Miss Mary Lamont, Miss Berna Huestis.

Mrs. Baldwin, wife of Premier Stanley Baldwin, who visited here last summer, will launch the Canadian Pacific passenger liner "Duchess of Bedford" at Clydebank on January 24. It is hoped Premier Baldwin may be able to attend the launching.

Mrs. J. J. Stewart and Mrs. J. F. McLeod were joint hostesses Tuesday evening at the former's home, 126 Pittway St., in honor of their mother, Mrs. W. G. Sutherland, who leaves January 23rd with her youngest daughter, Janet, for Boston. During the evening a beautiful luncheon was presented Mrs. Sutherland as a token of the esteem in which she is held by her many friends. Auction Bridge was then enjoyed, after which dainty refreshments were served. Mrs. G. S. Inman and Mrs. Heath McIntyre poured tea and Mrs. Walter Bears cut the loaves.

Mrs. R. G. Taylor, Prince Street, was hostess at one of the prettiest teas of the season on Wednesday afternoon, when she entertained upwards of sixty guests in honor of her sister-in-law, Miss Vera Taylor, whose marriage takes place in the near future to Mr. William Sealey, of New York. Receiving with Mrs. Taylor, the popular bride-to-be, looked very winsome as she accepted the congratulations and good wishes of her friends. A dainty tea was exquisitely served from the prettily appointed tea table, the color scheme of which was artfully carried out in pink with lovely pink carnations, as a centre. A bevy of young people assisted the hostess in dispensing hospitality.

Mrs. Clarence W. Harris, Summerside, on Wednesday afternoon, received for the first time since her marriage. The bride's mother, Mrs. Aitken, and Mrs. (Judge) McQuarrie received with Mrs. Harris. Mrs. Fred Wright ushered; Mrs. Roy Holman and Mrs. Heath Strong presided at the tea tables which were daintily adorned with pink roses and candies to match in old silver holders. Those assisting were Mrs. C. B. Morris, Mrs. L. R. Allen, Miss Zolpha Sharp, Miss Ethel Strong and Mrs. MacDonald, of Halifax, the bride's sister.

Mrs. A. Lord's many friends are pleased that she was able to return home from the City Hospital this week, and are looking forward to her early return to robust health.

The Masses White, 11 Grafton St., were agreeable hostesses at a miscellaneous shower Tuesday evening in honor of their friend, Miss Vera Taylor on the occasion of her coming marriage. A most enjoyable evening ensued with many lovely gifts as remembrances. Miss Taylor is being widely entertained prior to

Happenings of The Week

Miss Ethel Stewart entertained at tea hour yesterday a number of intimate friends, in honor of her mother, Mrs. D. Stewart, who was receiving congratulations on her birthday.

The death of Mrs. W. A. O. Morrison was deeply regretted and the sympathy of a wide circle of friends is extended to her family.

The St. James' Church choir practice last evening took the form of a farewell party at the home of Miss Jacqueline Macdonald, Prince St., in honor of Mrs. Raoul Reymond, who is leaving next week on a European trip. A delightful musical and social evening was spent. Mrs. Reymond was the recipient of a gift of remembrance which presentation afforded a great deal of amusement, merry-making and good wishes for a pleasant holiday and safe return. A dainty supper was served at a late hour.

Mrs. Nell McQuarrie, Summerside, is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. (Senator) MacArthur, Summerside, has gone up to Montreal on a visit.

Mrs. J. A. MacMillan, 2 Brighton Road, was among the popular hostesses entertaining very delightfully at Bridge on two occasions this week.

Mrs. John F. Wheat gave a very pleasantly arranged five table Bridge at her home on Prince Street Wednesday afternoon, inviting other friends in for the tea hour.

Miss Ethel Messery, B.A., who has been spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Messery, leaves this morning to resume her duties as teacher in St. Helen's School, Dunham, Quebec.

The Archbishop of Nova Scotia and Mrs. Worrell expect to sail for Bermuda on the 27th January to spend the winter there. Mrs. Worrell has not been in good health of late, and it is hoped that the change will be very beneficial.

Hostesses are busy entertaining just now, the past week being crowded with afternoon and evening Bridges, and the merry round promises to continue until Lent.

Mr. G. W. McPhee, M.P., and Mrs. McPhee, of Yorkton, Sask., who have many friends here, are in Ottawa with their family, and are again occupying 270 Second Avenue, where they resided during the last parliamentary session.

AN ATTIC SALT-SHAKER

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THE history of the famous London Athenaeum Club—founded over one hundred years ago—is linked with great names in Literature, Art and Science. It was in the front hall of the club that Thackeray and Dickens became reconciled after a long estrangement over the round table in the library a part of "Henry Esmond" was dictated by Thackeray to Eyre Crowe.

AT the same table, in after years, Richard Burton doggedly sat through the day, stuff box at his side, busy on his translation of "The Arabian Nights." IN the drawing-room, Anthony Trollope overheard two clerks complaining that they were tired of the activities of Mrs. Proudie, the wife of the Bishop of Bathchester. The novelist said to them: "I'll go home and kill her before the week is over," and kept his good-natured promise.

IN the billiard room, Herbert Spencer played the game as an athletic or hygienic exercise, but all ways denied the authorship of the story told to the effect that he once said to a junior opponent, "that proficiency in billiards was proof of a misspent life." Spencer's billiard cue and case are still treasured possessions of the club.

J. W. M. TURNER, the famous landscape artist, used to dine alone at a secluded table and after dinner to go to the candles to be taken away so that he might consume in darkness a bottle of port by himself. Dickens liked the port but preferred company with it.

THE Athenaeum has always had a special sprinkling of deryngmen—especially Bishops—in its membership. Tradition has it that, in consequence, the Athenaeum is the unsafest place in London in which to leave an umbrella, unless you want to lose it.

BUT, says Herbert R. Tedder, (who was for fifty years secretary and librarian of, and who has written a book about, the club), these wicked stories about Bishops at the Athenaeum one hears repeated—sometimes were the invention of Theodore Hook, who with his rich humor and high animal spirits, was wont to sit at a table, the center of attraction, and call for repeated glasses of toast and water (that is, brandy and water) and delight and convulse his cronies with invented stories about their brother members—the clergy.

ERNEST DOWSON, poet of tragic memory, when living at a Norman village, got into a fight with a local barker, and was arrested, a deputation of villagers went to the magistrate and pointed out that Monsieurg Dowson was one of the most illustrious of English poets, "quite right to remind me," said the magistrate, "I will imprison the barker instead." And he did.

THE most famous marriage in the entire history of archeology, and one of the happiest, was that of the renowned Doctor Schliemann, discoverer of the ruins of the ancient Troy and the treasure-troves of Mycenae, declares George Horton (in "Recollections: Grave and Gay") Rich and already celebrated Schliemann, visited Athens and presented himself at a Young Ladies' Academy in search of a wife. He made the announcement that he would marry that one of the girls who should first commit to memory "The Odyssey" of Homer.

THE result was an epochal study of the Blind Poet. Never before or since, has there been such frantic concentration on his lines, and in a few days one of the candidates announced that she was ready. Called to the test she recited and recited the sonorous lines, till the Doctor was convinced and completed his part of the bargain.

Mrs. Schliemann took him "hisself," says Mr. Horton, "and assured me that she still remembered and could recite the whole Odyssey."

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American Consular Service for thirty years—most of the time in Turkey and Greece) was once telling a charming little American baroness, by the name of Inna, about the Chicago stockyards. He informed her that hogs were driven by thousands into one end of a great machine, living, and flew out of the other end in the shape of hams, sausages, etc.

THE baroness made no comment on it at the time, but a few days later, meeting Mr. Horton, she said: "Oh! About zote great machine at Chicago stockyards. 'Zat's hogging—hogging. We have for a long time now at Vienna z same sing. Only zere, if you do not like your hams, sausages, bacon, etc. you reinvaise zo machinery, and your live hogs pop out again at z upper end!"

WHEN William Jennings Bryan visited Smyrna he took with him a large consignment of Sunday school tracts, for distribution among the Turks. These were kept for a long time in the custom house and the reason for their detention was not apparent until they were finally released. It seemed that the tracts were headed with the announcement repeated on various pages: "Christ died to save sinners."

THE Turks had gone through them all carefully, vouches Mr. Horton, and amended them. "Christ died to save Christians." This was a big job as the customhouse was heavy, but they had done it thoroughly.

THE water supply of Athens has been deficient from time to time. Mr. Hecmont states, (and when Queen Sophia of Greece) sister of the ex-German Emperor) arrived in Greece as a bride, she was greatly impressed by the scarcity of the useful fluid.

HASZARD'S BRAHMIN TEA IS UNEQUALLED

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