

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester H. McEwen... Secretary—Lieut. Col. G. A. Macdonald... Editor and Manager—H. H. Dunning

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1930

The Liberal Volte Face

Finance Minister Dunning's first Budget delivery in the House of Commons on Thursday may also be his last. It is more of an election manifesto than the grave and serious business review and survey one is accustomed to in non-election years from the Finance Ministers of this great Dominion.

The reduction of the Sales Tax by one cent might have been improved upon by its total abolition. It is a nuisance tax and wiping it out would release a lot of Government officials besides making bookkeeping less irksome for the business man.

The Maritimes will appreciate the partial adoption of the Conservative policy regarding the basic industries of agriculture, coal and steel. But what reliance can be placed upon the bona fides intentions of the Liberal party with regard to tariff reform? It will be recalled that during the past few months especially the local Liberal organ has been diametrically opposed to any legitimate protection for the farmers and industries of Canada.

The Patriot sneeringly designated The Guardian as "a lone champion" of the dairy interests, and went out of its way to find arguments why New Zealand butter should be brought into Canada at 1 cent a pound duty in direct competition with the products of our dairy farmers. Surely it cannot now make a complete volte face and say that the policy of its party as enunciated officially at Ottawa is right, and that its own arguments and endeavors during the past year to counteract such a policy were wrong? Not only did it use its editorial columns to vigorously oppose any increase in the tariff, but it invited the arch free trader, Mr. R. J. Deachman, to come here and advocate such a policy from the platform of the Women's Liberal Association and supported him in his campaign. Readers of The Patriot will rub their eyes when they see that the alleged policy of the Mackenzie King Government for the next election is to be the direct opposite of what they have been led to believe all along is the only safe policy to pursue in the interests of Canada.

The fact of the matter is that the Liberals have discovered that they have been backing the wrong horse, and now, at the last moment, have transferred their support to the one consistently ridden by the Conservatives since the time of Sir John A. Macdonald. But there is an old adage that it's bad luck to swap horses in mid-stream.

The Patriot's Prediction

"Do not prophesy unless you know" is a pretty safe maxim. The Patriot on Thursday last undertook to predict a free trade budget by Hon. Mr. Dunning, quoting editorially and at length its reasons for so doing from its inspired contributor, Mr. R. J. Deachman, the apostle of free trade at Ottawa. That is what The Patriot said at the very time Mr. Dunning was outlining a directly opposite policy for the party.

"No Liberal Government could walk up to the penitent bench and pretend conversion at the request of Mr. Dunning, or sell its convictions to cash in on the transaction. If they had such inclinations there are sign posts of folly warning them what not to do. Lloyd George and the British Liberal party lost its (?) head in the Great War and has not yet regained its balance. An even more striking example is Al. Smith. That gentleman thought that by supporting such tariff he could win out. He went precisely where the Liberal party of Canada would go if it adopted a similar course. Had Al. Smith held his head he would probably have been the next President of the United States. He professed conversion to protection and became a political cipher. Beyond the question Mr. Dunning has the memory of Al. Smith in his mind

as a great example of what not to do. We have had the Liberal party in power fairly steadily since 1893—barring of course the stormy interregnum of war—but a Liberal protectionist party would not long remain in power. It would lose its low tariff friends and be damned by its protectionist enemies."

Boxing The Compass

The local Liberal organ yesterday presented its readers with the following illuminating information on the King Government budget:

Pair 1 Page 1 "A long list of tariff changes were announced with decreases and increases, but the former will outnumber the latter in many respects." (Editorial)

An Opportunity Missed

A new argument for prohibition was advanced at a meeting in Washington recently by former Attorney-General Allen of Massachusetts, who said that the courage and efficiency of British soldiers had suffered from liquor. Now why couldn't the Hon. B. W. LePage or the Hon. Dr. McNeill have thought of that? An analysis by these gentlemen of the deteriorating effect of rum rations and beer canteens on the intestinal stamina of the Canadian soldiers in the Great War would have enlivened the Legislative debates and provided an excuse for the failure of the Government to employ more returned men in lucrative political offices.

A Charming Writer

A note of distinction is given to the Halifax Herald's Tourist edition by a delightful personal write-up of Nova Scotia and Halifax itself by Miss Clara Dennis, the talented daughter of the late Senator Dennis of the Herald. Miss Dennis is a much-travelled lady in both Europe and America, yet she confesses her unalloyed preference for Halifax in these words: "To me there is no place like it. . . . I am glad to live in Halifax." In addition to describing with a loving and artistic pen the beauties and history of "ye ancient citadel city," Miss Dennis gives finger-nail impressions of great merit of the past. The annual Tourist Edition of the Herald is always worth reading; this year it is still more so because "it is different"; it has the touch of a well-informed, graceful lady writer.

Editorial Notes

Bargain Sale: Complete series of anti-protection arguments; Deachman edition; good as new, but now obsolete for political purposes. Apply Patriot editorial department.

"The sales tax," says the Liberal organ, "is to be cut in two, a reduction of 100 per cent." If the tax were reduced 100 per cent wouldn't it be wiped out entirely?

Coming events cast their shadow before. In a list of the council members of a local organization with Dominion affiliations, read at the annual meeting of the organization last night, appeared the name: Hon. Senator J. E. Sinclair.

A rose, by any other name would smell as sweet. What is the difference between a tariff policy of "retaliation," a "brick for a brick" tariff, and Finance Minister Dunning's "countervailing duty to make Canadian tariff the same as that prevailing in the country of export?"

Apropos the United States census now being taken, the New York Sun remarks that the first census was taken by Sweden in 1749. The Ottawa Journal, however, points out that a census was taken in Canada 1660, just eighty-nine years before the Swedes thought about it, and the records of the count are still available.

Notes By The Way

Daylight saving does not necessarily mean saving the gas.

Now that many of our young ladies are taking their daily plunge in the briny—summer may be regarded as officially opened.

A little less machine work and a little more split-log drag would be less expensive and would make far better roads.

A bulletin showing that the total bonded indebtedness of the 4,148 municipalities in Canada was increased by \$29,295,077 in 1928 and stood at \$1,077,005,531 at the close of that year has been issued by the Dominion bureau of statistics in Ottawa. Of this total \$953,082,133 were charged against urban municipalities, the share of the cities of the country amounting to \$822,924,132, and \$123,916,398 to rural municipalities. Taken as a whole, this debt, which represents the unpaid portion of capital outlays of the municipalities, would constitute a tax burden of approximately \$107 a head of the population of Canada.

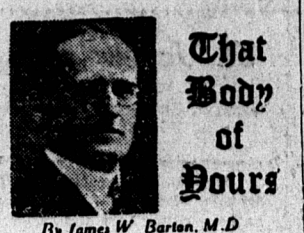
Sir Henry Drayton's testimony before the House judiciary committee at Washington as to the liquor traffic in Ontario under the control board can hardly fail to have weight with the committee. If Sir Henry were either a passionate advocate of temperance or an adherent of the opposite camp, bias would appear in his evidence and would be taken account of by the committee. But he is not a partisan on either side of the controversy. His evidence would strike the committee as that of a witness who is in a position to know the facts and who desires to be perfectly fair. As the chairman of the Liquor Control Board of Ontario who has given close attention to the duties of his office, Sir Henry is better informed in regard to the liquor traffic than anybody else could well be. He gave the committee cold facts which would be useful to the members for checking over the extravagant statements made before them by ex-premier Drury. Sir Henry Drayton did not go to Washington to support the contentions of the opponents of prohibition, but to give the committee a true account of the working of government control in Ontario, leaving them to judge for themselves as to its merits. He might not have gone at all had not Mr. Drury appeared before the committee and made statements which it would be impossible to verify. The Drury statements were injurious to the good name of Ontario and might well be resented by temperance workers in that province.

Right Hon. Winston Churchill recently when discussing unemployment, described it as a modern disease in the sense that doctors have only recently begun collecting statistics about it. Then he instanced another disease which he called "motor cars" which have reached a point where they killed 10,000 people and mutilated a quarter of a million without anybody worrying very much about it. Statistics tell us, and these figures have been quoted frequently before, that in 1924 there were 15,528 persons killed by motor-cars in the United States; that the next year there were 17,571 and so on year by year until in 1928 there were 23,765.

The establishment of a bird sanctuary at Grand Manan by Robt. W. Tufts, the Chief Migratory Bird Officer for the Maritime Provinces, is a matter of congratulation among those who have at heart the preservation of wild bird life. Grand Manan is a natural refuge for birds, and it also occupies the position of being more or less a landing stage for sea birds and others blown out of their courses in stormy weather.

The British Forestry Commission has in the last few years planted 140,000 acres of soft woods and its programme includes the planting of 23,000 acres annually. Much of the seed used in this work goes from Canada.

Psychologists in recent years have been giving more and more attention to the subject of vocational guidance. Millions of boys and girls leave school every year without any proper direction as to what vocation or calling they should pursue. Millions are driven by unwise mothers or fathers into so-called respectable vocations without any regard to their physical or mental fitness. In every profession there are misfits who could have lived useful and profitable lives in the calling for which nature had fitted them. The choice of vocation is the turning point in the life of every boy and girl and the manner of its settlement determines whether that life shall be a success or a failure.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

ESTIMATING AMOUNT OF PAIN.

One of the symptoms that is hard to estimate is the amount of pain the patient is suffering.

The physician wants to know the amount and kind of pain, and wants to be fair to the patient in his estimate, but very often the patient exaggerates in his statement, and frequently also a patient may underestimate.

As you know some races seem to be more sensitive to pain and of course individuals of the same race or of the same family vary in their ability to withstand pain.

Perhaps you have a loved one on whom you are showering much sympathy and care, who is not suffering greatly, in fact is using this method to protect him going to school, going to work, from some financial obligation.

Now it is certainly better to have this put over you, than to be lacking in sympathy and care in a case that is really suffering.

All you can do, and all your physician can do, is to try and watch patient carefully; get his statement as to situation of pain; whether it is dull, sharp, shifting gnawing, boring or cramp like; whether it increases at times or under certain conditions; what he thinks is causing it; what he thinks might help it and so forth.

Thus by taking all these things into consideration and knowing him better than anyone else you may be able to judge whether or not he is suffering as much as he states.

But perhaps you are of the opinion that he is suffering really more than he says he is. You believe that he is hiding pain, and controlling his feelings and you are worried, as you have the feeling that the condition may be very serious.

Now how can you tell that there is actually severe pain?

In the majority of cases where severe pain is present the patient breathes rapidly, the skin is wet with perspiration, there is the appearance of faintness.

The thought then is to start off treating any pain as genuine and severe, rather than take the opposite stand. Then watch carefully and check up on him frequently, and if statements and appearance do not agree, then it is time to talk directly to him. However remember the three points about severe pain—rapid pulse, perspiration, and the appearance of faintness.



FALLOW

Now I am through with thinking and can lie fallow, watching wind-water in the willow, Swishing in tonic blue upon fair yellow, While red-winged oak leaves mount the air and fly. Now life is at its richest, which is why I have tremendous need for lying fallow. Like a dark glim with sun-gold in its hollow, And nothing moving out the migrant's cry.

If I can stay as still as this the spring, Laying her landscape out at secret dawn, Will mark me gently for anemone; My banks will waken when the winter's gone. Where happily some virginal willow tree Lifts up the bird that is the first to sing.

—Marion Canby in The Commonweath.

THE LAND WE LOVE

By FRANK LEIGH

COMMERCIAL AVIATION IN CANADA

Q. What is the extent of Commercial Aviation in Canada? A. Commercial Aviation has rapidly expanded in Canada during recent years. According to the figures for 1929, 97 firms engaged in forest fire patrols, timber cruising, air photography, transportation of passengers, express, freight and mail, instruction, advertising, short passenger flights, etc., in various parts of the country. Approximately 60,000 hours have been flown by Commercial Operators, the Aircraft mileage being approximately 5,000,000 miles flown. 354 private, 334 commercial air pilots and 306 air engineers' licenses were

Byron's Ancestral Home

Thanks to the generosity of Sir Julian Cahn, the Nottingham business magnate and philanthropist, Newstead Abbey has been handed over to the national trust, a gift to the nation forever. The Newstead estate is one of the most charming spots in the Midlands. The Abbey, even in its ruins, makes soul-hunting appeal to all lovers of the beautiful. The historic traditions of this venerable Gothic pile run back to the twelfth century. Founded by Henry II. in 1170, a Priory of the Black Canons, it prospered until the dissolution of the Monasteries took place, when Henry VIII. sold it to Sir John Byron for eight hundred pounds. The record of the Byrons makes sad reading, and forms a tragic and pitiful contrast to the noble purposes for which the Abbey has been originally built. It was from the "wicked lord" whose profligate habits and mad career had overwhelmed the estate with debt and allowed it to sink into tumble-down neglect and decay, that a poet received this inheritance. Yet Byron loved Newstead. It was the scene of his youthful memories and escapades, about which fond and foolish buffooneries much has been written, forgetful of the fact that these jovial carousals were sins of the young blood. Perchance, as Lady Caroline Lamb jotted down in her Diary, Byron was a fascinatingly dangerous man to know. But neither his madness nor his badness quenched his affection for Newstead Abbey. "Stand what may, Newstead and I stand or fall together," Byron wrote to his mother and affirmed he would starve rather than barter his inheritance for the "first fortune in the country."

Sale of Abbey

In spite of it all, his financial embarrassments proved stronger than sentiment, and the Abbey was sold to Colonel Webb, who paid ninety-two thousand pounds for it, and vastly improved the estate. Its subsequent history is interesting. It was the place where Livingstone stayed during his last furlough to England, and visitors are shown the room in which are still preserved the gold-laced cap and consular sword of the African explorer. And under this roof was written "The Zambesi and its Tributaries," the "Old Cloisters," wherein the monks offered their devotions, still remain. The "Spanish Garden" is the reputed site of their burial place. In the midst of it stands a Gothic fountain which the monks erected and which, in Byron's day, stood in front of the Abbey. At the Lodge Gate entrance to the grounds still flourishes the "Gospel Oak," a tree beneath whose branches the monks read the gospel to visitors. Over the main door of the front porch of the Abbey, in an oval, are carved two texts: "Sic transit gloria mundi" and, above this, "Laus Deo, gloria in excelsis." And the quaint knocker, set in the midst between these texts, is a Greek figure gangrened with the stain of time.

Time Worn Towers

The whole history of the Abbey is set forth in this vestibule emblem. It tells how once the monks chanted their litany in a shrine the nave of which is today a grassy lawn. It tells how the poet, "last and youngest of a noble line," once held these "mouldering turrets in his sway" and the eley of his own life is reflected in the time-worn towers from the crannies whereof still spring the ivy trailers which half hide the beautiful workmanship and heroic effigies of perished generations. Small wonder that Newstead Abbey has the reputation of being haunted by ghosts. That is an old story. It obtained long before Byron's time. The occult course of some nameless monk is in the popular imagination held to account for the tragic misfortunes which befell the Byron family. The eerie "skull-cup," out of which the poet drank wine at bacchanalian carousal, is reputed to recall the crime which brought its retribution. Some years ago, Mrs. Frazer, a daughter of Colonel Webb, buried this gruesome cup in some secret place known only to herself so that it could work no more harm. Yet the traditions of Newstead Abbey will ever be centred around the poetic genius of the man to whom Shelley gave the title which has become his epitaph and imperishable memorial. Who cares to deny that Byron is the "Pilgrim of Eternity"?

The Late Senator Dessaulles

The Parliament of Canada has lost its oldest member in the death of Hon. George Casimir Dessaulles, of St. Hyacinthe, and a long life of industry and usefulness has been brought to a close. In his later years, Senator Dessaulles occupied a unique position in the public life of Canada because of his great age, but those who thought and spoke of him as a centenarian were apt to forget that in his earlier days, and in the prime of his life, he had played a very active part in public affairs, had been the friend and counsellor of many great leaders, both before and since Confederation, and had helped in many spheres of public service to shape the destinies of Canada. Some of these things were recalled when, in September, 1927, he celebrated his hundredth birthday, the occasion being marked by a public celebration at St. Hyacinthe, and by the inauguration, in his honor, of the Mayor's Gate— he had been Mayor of St. Hyacinthe for twenty-five years in the first Confederation period, and only once was his election to that office contested. Again, in the following year, political leaders of all parties joined in extending to him their congratulations at a gathering in the Senate Chamber, and an oil painting of the aged Senator was presented to him, to be hung in the Senate Gallery. At that time, Mr. Dessaulles had been a member of the Upper House for twenty-one years, and he had given to his legislative duties the ripe judgment of a man whose varied experience out-dated that of any of his associates. He had seen Dominion history in the making. Senator Dessaulles lived the whole of his long life in St. Hyacinthe. Of Swiss extraction, he was born in 1827, when George IV. was King of England and the British Parliament was struggling with epoch-making issues—Catholic emancipation, the corn laws, and the events which were to lead a few years later to the passing of the great Reform Bill. He lived under five sovereigns and saw the whole of the Victorian era and the evolution of the British Empire as it is today. A nephew of L. J. Papineau, on his mother's side, and himself a keen student of public affairs, he became actively interested in matters of government. His father, the Seigneur of St. Hyacinthe, had been in the old Legislative Assembly of Lower Canada

The Public Forum

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

H. D. McEWEN'S TRAVELS

IV.

Sir,—About fifty miles south of Phoenix is Casa Grande where there is the remains of a gigantic old habitation built and occupied by some pre-historic race of whom there is no record. These people built dams on the Gila river, cut canals—and raised maize and beans etc., but who they were or where they went, no one now appears to know. Some give the date of their occupation at 2,000 B. C. but archeologists are now at work and may be able to unravel the present mystery. Further south on the road to Nogales is the town of Tucson, in the centre of mountains where they have gold, silver and copper. It is quite a health resort and has a large sanatorium for people with rheumatic trouble, where a room costs only \$100 per week.

Another run of about 70 miles brings us to Nogales, Arizona, just on the Mexican border, a town of about 9,000. Just across the street is Nogales, Mexico, a town of about 16,000. Here we met Mr. Wm. McGregor, formerly of near Summerside, who has charge of the Western Union Telegraph Co., at both sides of the line. Mr. McGregor took us for a drive through a part of old Mexico, and showed us many interesting places, including the home of the President who was assassinated. The rebellion about a year ago (started in this town. The cavern and cave cafes are interesting from the fact that at one time they were used as jails, and are hewn or dug out of the solid rock. They are now used as eating places, and thousands of tourists eat in these places, the dainty food put up by Mexican cooks. It is also a good place to get "pickled" as they have both a brewery and distillery in this town. Their main meat market was quite up to date, but some smaller places were not so inviting. Here they use "oxtails" to swish the flies off the meat, especially when a buyer comes in. In Nogales, Arizona, there is located about 400 soldiers, all negroes. We were surprised to know that since January this year over 7,000 car loads of tomatoes and beans' etc., passed through this place from Mexico to points east and north. Each car contains 750 hampers, or crates, of 30 lbs. each, and are shipped green and ripened at stations of dealers at their destination. This business is handled largely by brokers and big wholesale dealers, who supply the grower with funds and take a mortgage of his crop at a price. These brokers and dealers make the selling price. While we were there over on hundred carloads passed through each night, so that Uncle Sam does not produce all his requirements at all times in the year.

I am, Sir, etc., H. D. McEWEN (To be Continued)

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. RETAIL Drugstores Sell All Patent Medicines At Prices Locally Advertised. J. G. JAMIESON, HUGHES DRUG CO., J. ERNEST H. WORTH, VICTOR COYLE, REDDIN BROS., E. A. FOSTER, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, HAROLD WORTHY, TWO MACS, RANKINS

What Would You Do if you were hurt in an automobile accident? There might be a large doctor's bill, and your income might be smaller while laid up. It is then you will be glad you carried Accident Insurance. We offer policies covering all kinds of accidents, or auto accidents only and will be glad to furnish full particulars without obligation. Hyndman & Co. Limited. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I. Lower Queen Street Charlottetown

DON'T FORGET BRAHMIN TEA IS Orange Pekoe Sold Only in Red Airtight Packages

Man! Look up at this skyscraper, the size of the good twist you swap a few cents for when you ask for HICKEY NICHOLSON "BLACK TWIST" CHEWING. In England a millionaire is one who has an income of not less than \$250,000 a year, and the number of these has shrunk in the last six years from 598 to 497. Use Minard's for Burns. PROTECT YOUR FOXES Against the ravaging effects of round worms and hook worms by treatment with NEMA WORM CAPSULES An effective, efficient and proven remedy. These Capsules are highly recommended by the leading veterinarians for the destruction of parasites on the intestinal tract of not only foxes but all animals and poultry. Our Ear Mite Lotion has never yet failed. For free we recommend Keatly's Powder. Consult us about your Foxes. The Two Macs DRUGSTORE