

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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FOR WHICH MEN DIED

Yesterday in our City of Charlottetown and similarly in practically every city and rural centre in Canada men, women and children were once more reminded of the price paid during the never-to-be forgotten days of 1914-18, in order that the British Empire might live and that Canada might enjoy the political and religious freedom to be found, as no where else, under the British flag.

We have come through a political campaign in Canada, a campaign ostensibly to heal the scars left upon us by the Great War. Were our motives, our presentation of the questions at issue worthy of a country for which men died, worthy of the men who died?

CANADA HUMILIATED

We must now perforce await the outcome of events. Premier King has taken the high-handed step of holding on to a government from which he was ejected by his own constituents, from which also eight of his cabinet ministers were similarly ejected and against which every province in Canada gave an overwhelming majority with but one exception worth considering, namely the province of Quebec.

prejudice and hatred the dying embers of which were fanned into flame by designing and self-seeking politicians of whom Mr. Mackenzie King and his leading lieutenants were chief. Men of high ideals and unselfish patriotism have done much to uproot the racial hatred and prejudice which, survived the war and conscription but their efforts have been largely nullified by selfish politicians who hesitate at nothing to attain their own ends.

"Now, as things are going, England will be at war with Turkey within two years. Are you going to vote for the man who is ready to send your sons to be cannon fodder in Turkey?" Hon. H. S. Beland at Lambton, Que., as reported in Soleil.

"If Canadians wish at all costs to have their heads broken let them support Mr. Meighen and Mr. Patenaude" Le Soleil, official organ of Messrs Lapointe, Cannon, Parent and other Liberals.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Christmas is next after Queen's County Declaration Day

An election is war and war is hell. According to Euclid "things that are equal to the same thing are equal to one another."

Jack Frost is becoming a little too familiar with our potatoes in unprotected cars along the railway. There are some hundreds of thousands of bushels of them worth as many dollars.

We never realize how much our farms produce until we try to get it all away within a few weeks, then the congestion surprises us.

We have had complete election returns from all over the Dominion except from Queen's County, Prince Edward Island. Yet Queens County is not any larger than Ontario or Quebec or any one of the other provinces. We are a deliberate as well as a patient people.

Evidently the President of the Canadian National Railways does not consider it necessary to communicate with his director at Charlottetown, when going on leave. Sir Henry left last Wednesday for Europe on holiday but the local Board of Trade, ignorant of the fact, was still telegraphing to him on the refrigerator car situation and wondering why it had no reply. Verily a voice crying in the wilderness.

Notes By The Way

The Manitoba Free Press is admittedly the most influential and most widely circulated exponent of public opinion in the Prairie Provinces. It gave during the past four years a general support to the King Government and to the policy of the Progressives in assisting the Administration to carry on.

It is somewhat noteworthy that the Winnipeg paper does not state what in its opinion the Government ought to do. Its argument is that the Government has a right to choose its course; that both parties are manoeuvring for their own advantage in the coming election, and that "the public can make up its mind that it will be political strategy and not the moral aspect that will govern the moves at Ottawa."

We feel assured that in the language of the Toronto Globe the large majority of the electorate recorded "a severe vote of want of confidence upon the Administration." They wanted a change of Government and tried to bring it about. If that aspect of the situation is for a moment considered any attempt by the King Government to hold on to power must appear to be both unconstitutional and immoral.

There is no valid pretext of legality, or strategy that can maintain the King Government in power. The moral sentiment of the great body of the Canadian electorate would revolt against it. We believe there is a very strong body of public opinion within the Liberal party that is being brought to bear upon Premier King and his colleagues, urging them upon moral and constitutional grounds and in the best interests alike of the country and the party to bow to the popular will and resign, and we are not without hope that he may yet do so.

It is even possible that such may be the Premier's present intention, and if so it seems likely to become stronger as he learns more and more of the feeling of the country. There is yet time and will be time after the writs of election, or the great bulk of them are returned, for him to take the decisive step. In this view of the case the statements Mr. King has already issued may be taken merely as "feelings" to further test the opinions of the people, rather than formal announcements of his intentions or decisions.

The one thing the country at large is most anxious to avoid is a continuance of the mongrel Administration and misrule of the past four years, which would only be aggravated and increased by the diminished numbers of both the Liberal and Progressive support which the Government would have in the new Parliament. Quebec, from which Province the Government derives the majority of its support, cannot possibly desire that the Government should continue to carry on while dependent as it must be and dominated by Progressive support.

Various new questions arise from day to day as the situation develops, all pointing toward the voluntary resignation of Premier King, or his deposition from the leadership by his own party. As it now appears he is not likely to get a seat, or to seek for one, before Parliament is called to meet. In that case a new leader must be chosen for the Government party in the House, and the choice would probably fall upon Mr. Lapointe by right of seniority and also because he has the largest following of any one of the Ministers who still retain their Cabinet positions.

It seems hardly possible that this could be done with Mr. King still retaining either the Premiership or the leadership of his party while not a member of the House. But could Mr. Lapointe reasonably expect the support of the Progressives if he were made leader? It would seem quite improbable that he could. The one way and the only way out of the present tangle that affords any prospect of the res-

That Body of Hours

By James W. Burton, M.D.

WISE REDUCTION.

An overweight individual, who is looking for some means to reduce weight, deserves credit for this very act of wanting to get rid of the excess.

It is an encouraging sign when he gets dissatisfied with his condition and determines to do something about it.

Some go about it in a common sense manner and reduce the amount of food eaten by from ten to twenty-five per cent. Others determine to take some further exercise daily. And others do both, that is cut down their food intake, and increase the amount of daily exercise.

Unfortunately some of these folks are looking around for an easy way out, and having heard of thyroid extract, begin to take it on their own account, or ask the family doctor to prescribe it for them.

Now you should remember just here to question yourself as to how the weight made its increase. Were you always stout, or have you grown stout during the last few years?

If you have grown stout in recent years, then the cutting down on the food supply and increasing the exercise is bound to give you the reduction in weight, if you persist with it. There cannot be failure if you are in earnest.

If you are the type that has always been overweight, you likewise should try the process of cutting down the food intake, and increasing the exercise.

At the end of six months real persevering effort, you have attained no results in reduction, then you would be justified in consulting your family doctor as to taking the thyroid extract. This really does have a beneficial effect on this type of case, where it is given under the direction of a physician.

When the overweight is due to over-eating and under-exercising, thyroid extract is unwise, because the overweight is not due to any deficiency of thyroid extract in the system.

If you want to reduce you can always do it, but think of the above suggestion before you start.

Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room; And Heaven and nature sing, and Heaven and nature sing, and Heaven and nature sing.

Daughter, don't let mother do it; Do not let her bake and boil. Through the long bright Summer hours, Share with her the heavy toll. See, her eye has lost its brightness Faded from her cheek the glow. And the step that once was buoyant, Now is feeble, weak and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it; She has cared for you so long; Is it right the weak and feeble, Should be toiling for the strong? Waken from your listless languor, Seek her side to cheer and bless, And your grief will be less bitter, When the gods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it; You will never never know, What were home without a mother, Till that mother lieth low. Low beneath the budding daisies, Free from earthly care or pain— To the home so sad without her, Never to return again.

Your Birthday

NOVEMBER 12. —You have a capital memory, most methodical, and a good manager. You are amiable, and a general favorite with your friends. You are fond of society and travel. Your home life will be happy if you do not allow the green-eyed monster within your doors. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which means fidelity. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

Good Losers I've Known

(Condensed from The American Magazine, Dec. '24. Edgar A. Guest.)

A merchant in a small town ran for office, and was overwhelmingly defeated. He polled so few votes that he appeared ridiculous in the eyes of his neighbors, and both his social and business standing were in danger. It's hard to be laughed at, and still hold your ground.

But this merchant was a good sport. What is more, he knew the perils of becoming the town joke. So he beat the town to it! The morning after the election he put this sign in his window: "\$25 reward for the name of the man who cast that vote for me."

Everybody saw it, and everybody laughed. But they laughed with him and not at him. People came into his store to shake hands and congratulate him on his sense of humor and sportsmanship. The story of the sign went the rounds of the county, and farmers, who love good losers, began to drop into his store to trade. So that merchant, threatened with disaster, turned his defeat into a personal triumph by proving that, however ineffective he was as a candidate for office, he was the town's best loser.

I know a man who is a delightful host—until the card table is brought out! Then he becomes insufferable. He can neither win nor lose gracefully. When he wins, he gloats; when he loses, he becomes a surly, ill-tempered, bad-mannered cad. The moment he begins to think he is not going to win, his tongue turns bitterly sarcastic, and the smile on his face gives way to a disagreeable sneer or a frown of vexation.

I know men who have everything, except genuine fellowship, because they have not learned to lose. They are brilliant and even lovable in success; but things must go their way, or there is no living with them.

This is not confined to sport; it runs through life itself. They must be elected to office, or they stay away from the lodge or the church or the club. If one of their ideas is voted down, they either sulk or withdraw to another organization.

The little girl who takes her doll-rags and goes home still typifies the ruling spirit in many men and women. They fancy they can go through the years without losing; and, fancying that, they lose everything which makes life worth while.

Bad losers are merely spoiled children grown up. Defeat, after all, is the true index of character. How do you take it? Does it bring out the best in you, or the worst?

What is the most thrilling story in real life? Is it about the man who has always been climbing, and who never was thrown for a rude loss? Not at all. The best story is that of the come-back! Nothing else can stir our admiration like the come-back! The world loves a man who is striving to rise again after having been down, because the world knows he is a good loser. If he hadn't known how to lose, he wouldn't know how to rise again.

In an industrial city a big executive made a bad guess several years ago. He had been a leader among the business men of his state. But his judgment was wrong on one all-important deal, and his enterprises came down with a crash, leaving him dead-broke.

Men on the street began to berate him, for human nature is sometimes thoughtless. But this man said nothing, while things went from bad to worse. His daughter began to entertain the children of the neighborhood at dances, and to teach them to dance. In this way he made a little money. Her father, instead of hiding in his room, came to these parties and played the piano for the children to dance by. He was always in a good humor. He never apologized for what had happened, nor did he waste time in telling others of his troubles. He wanted a job, but none came to hand, so he played the piano for his daughter's little parties.

Time went on, and people began to have a new respect for him. He hadn't whined. They began to feel sorry for him, and talked of how hard it must be for him to be in comparative poverty after the lavish way he had formerly lived.

Meanwhile, he had started afresh, although he didn't advertise his start. He just went to work modestly in a small office. Perhaps it was two years before anyone knew he was coming back. Then the town began to see the drama that was unfolding before their eyes. This man was rising again. When the time was ripe he put over a splendid stroke of business, one that made a fortune for himself and others. He was rich again before anyone realized that he had done anything at all. But still he went about his affairs with that quiet

smile of his, and that always cordial manner. Now the town is proud of him, and the man in the street who once spoke of him as a has-been will tell you the story of his come-back. He was a good loser, and an equally good winner.

During a golf tournament last summer, an excellent golfer had been drawn to play against a man he had often defeated. It seemed certain that he would win easily. But it happened that he was decidedly off his game that afternoon, while his opponent played unusually well. He was defeated, which was particularly trying because it meant his elimination from the tournament, which everyone thought he would win. I met them as they came in after the finish. "How did it end?" I asked, expecting, of course, that the better golfer had won.

The Public Forum

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

MARITIME RIGHTS VS. P. E. I. RIGHTS.

Sir,—In one of your editorials of today you say, in reference to "The Maritime Conference":—"That they were fairly and intelligently discussed and that the resolutions adopted for further discussion at the National Economic Conference to be held in Winnipeg on the 16th. to the 18th. Nov. is the conclusion arrived at BY THOSE WHO HAVE READ THE PRESS REPORTS OF THE MEETINGS."

I have not seen anything from your READERS TO SUGGEST that they have arrived at ANY CONCLUSION, and while I approve of a lot that was discussed I cannot condemn too strongly some of the suggestions put forth, such as the proposed Immigration Policy for the Maritimes, which I purpose to discuss in this letter.

After reading the address of the Commissioner of the St. John Board of Trade, I am going to ask anyone who agrees with Mr. Scandlers this question—

What good is it going to do this Province, if we insist on Canadian Goods being shipped by Canadian Ports, if the farms of N. S. and N. B. are to be filled up with imported farmers, so that none of our farm products will find a market in either of the other Provinces as suggested by him?

To read the printed reports of that meeting one is forced to conclude that while they all appear to be familiar with the effect of our people leaving the farms, very few of them realize what constitutes the cause, and the remedy suggested is most ridiculous.

One successful Islander at home is worth to us a dozen such living in the U. S. and one good Islander who can be induced to stick to the land is worth a dozen immigrants from some parts of Europe who might be brought to the Province, simply because their women are used to working like horses.

I have been in a lot of these European Countries where the women do most of the hard work while the men drive the cabs and boss the jobs, and any thinking person must admit that if these people were brought out here and placed on good farms, they could and would produce more cheaply than our own people, with the result that they could undersell our native sons, and still make money for as my late father would say:—"they would live on the smell of

smile of his, and that always cordial manner. Now the town is proud of him, and the man in the street who once spoke of him as a has-been will tell you the story of his come-back. He was a good loser, and an equally good winner.

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"Shake hands with the victor," he said, indicating his successful rival. "It was a real joy to see him play this afternoon."

Later, the winner told me that, in spite of exasperating misfortunes, his opponent never showed a sign of irritation. He never lost his temper or his courteous manner. "He even showed me how to make shots which helped me to defeat him!" said the man who won. "He is the best sport I ever knew."

I believe that thousands of divorce cases can be traced to bad losers. The good losers in matrimony eventually become the winners! Of course they are hurt when the shocks come to them. She suffers when he seems thoughtless and unkind, and he suffers when she falls short of his ideal. True lovers are not always perfect. But good losers set their faces to the future. Millions of happy homes have been born of this spirit.

It makes no difference who or what you are you have got to make up your mind to one fact: You can't always have things as you want them to! You cannot win every time, whether it be in sport, in business, or in the great Game of Life itself. No matter how hard you fight, sometimes you will lose.

Many a victor is disliked, despised, begrudged the laurels he has won. And many a loser carries from the field of failure the love and sympathy and respect of every onlooker.

It is the good losers that make successes of themselves and of their lives. The bad loser is the country's spoiled child. To be a loser, loved, honored and respected, is in itself to be triumphant.

Try This Test Write down the amount of your present life insurance, strike out the last three ciphers, and the result will be the approximate amount of weekly income your family would derive from your insurance, if invested at 5%. An estate of \$10,000 yields barely \$10 a week. Figure your insurance in terms of family support. The least you should carry should be enough to yield a sufficient income for their maintenance. Let us show you how this can be achieved through our monthly income plan of insurance. The Great-West Life Assurance Co. HYNDMAN & CO., LTD. MANAGERS—P. E. I.

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I left my dad to sow and reap Because my lamb became his sheep. I dropped my hoe and hit New York. Because my pig became his pork. The garden truck, I made to grow. Was his to sell, and mine to hoe. Believe me too, I had to bow. There was no riding down the row.

This need not occur on P. E. I. if the parents would only make chums of their children, the same as I do, and treat them as junior partners. When I give my boy a calf, it is his. I get the milk for his keep when it becomes a cow, but should it be sold the money goes to him to do with as he likes, and the same is true with anything I give the girls.

With proper training the youngsters will not throw their money away and then his ditty would run something like this: "With dad and me, it's half and half. The cow I own was once his calf. The girls too, they get their shares. And what they get is truly theirs. With me, I stick right where I am. Because my sheep was once dad's lamb. I stay with dad and do my share. Because his filly is now my mare. It's an even split with dad and me. In a profit sharing company. We work together day by day. And, believe me, BOYS, it's the only way."

Give the boys and girls a chance to earn a dollar at home and consult together and then give them credit for any new wrinkle they pick up among the neighbours and it will have the effect of getting them interested in the work and at the same time make them observing and these are the kind of people who will make a success.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES GRAVEL ALL KIDNEY DISEASES 14087 THE PR...