

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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Current Comment

MEETING TONIGHT

There will be a meeting this evening of the electors of Charlottetown and Royalty, in the Conservative Club Rooms.

UNFAIR TO THE PEOPLE

We have frequently expressed in our columns the hope that the present political campaign would be conducted with a view to instructing and informing the people rather than, as has too often happened in the past, misleading them.

We had looked for a sane campaign not only because questions of vital importance are involved but for the sake of the fair name of the province, because appeals to ignorance or to intelligence presupposes an ignorant or intelligent people.

The people of this province, men and women, have always enjoyed a reputation of being intelligent, and more than ordinarily conversant with public questions.

That will be thought of them if they are presumed to be susceptible to such arguments as could only be used in the case of men and women who knew nothing about matters which even our school children are conversant with?

The Patriot, for instance, which supposed to speak for the Liberal party solemnly informs its readers that the party and its candidates are pledged to the importation, free of duty, of agricultural implements.

It does not tell its readers that this is only one end of the Liberal tariff plank; that at the other end of it pledges them to the importation free of duty of the principle articles of food which means that United States farmers could send in free of duty any form of products grown on their farms, nor does it attempt to show our farmers what effect such importation would have upon our markets while the Fordney tariff steadily excludes our farm products from the United States market.

This the Patriot, while committing the Liberal candidates to the plank, carefully hides from the voters well knowing that no intelligent farmer in Prince Edward Island would support such a policy.

The Patriot declares that the general policy would admit free of duty all fertilizers and all fishery equipment. It conceals the fact that these articles are already admitted free of duty.

The Patriot draws a comparison between the price of coal under the Conservative tariff and that of the Laurier tariff claiming that the high price today is because of the high protective tariff of the Conservative government.

It does not tell its readers that the price of coal is free of duty and that the duty on bituminous coal is a mere nominal one, in existence as it was under the Laurier tariff.

along" repeating the same or similar ones; when cornered it runs into another ditch and battles again; it never corrects, never apologizes but, presuming on the ignorance of its readers, it no doubt believes some of it will take effect. Does the Liberal party, do the Liberal candidates stand for it.

DR. ROSS AND EXCISE

Dr. Ross returns to his theory by which he would divert part of the profit from the manufacturers' pocket to the revenue of the country. The aspiration is no doubt a worthy one; the government has been engaged more or less successfully on the same proposition for some time.

It has, by means of the sales tax and the income tax, diverted a very large share of the manufacturers' profit to the country's revenue, much of it unfortunately at the cost of the consumer and we fail to see how the consumer could escape the doctor's additional, excise tax. The manufacturer is protected by, say, a duty of 50 per cent which gives him a 50 per cent advantage over his American competitor.

Dr. Ross would give him a further advantage of 40 or 50 per cent excise tax with the difference that this latter tax would go to the general revenue instead of into the manufacturers' pocket. If the matter stopped here the doctor's theory would be all right but the question remains, who would pay that excise tax and we believe the consumer would. We are pleased to see, however, that the doctor recognizes the need of protection and the absurdity of the free trade doctrine under present conditions.

This is the main thing and we believe all honest Liberals who look into the matter as intelligently as Dr. Ross does, will come to the same conclusion.

GONE!

The Honourable Mr. MacKenzie King has concluded his somewhat protracted visit to Prince Edward Island. That he laboriously churned the political waters while here will not be questioned; that he left anything behind except bubbles, gas-filled and wind-filled, is very generally doubted.

He addressed quite a number of meetings and at each one of them clearly, dramatically and eloquently proved to his hearers that neither he nor they could tell where he stood on the vital questions now before the people of Canada. While his hearers will cherish kindly recollections of his visit, while they will feel again along their spines the thrill of his windy eloquence and the mystification of his volubility, they will recall with regret that while he poised gracefully upon and tripped gingerly over the various platforms built by his own and the other parties he evinced no special preference for either and, now that he is gone, they do not know where he is at. While this is regrettable, nevertheless his meetings were entertaining and well patronized.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Free Trade would make good times for United States workmen and give Canadian workmen the soup kitchen and the bread line.

To the advocates of Free Trade Premier Meighen has issued a challenge to mortal combat. There is no quibbling, no shuffling, no evasion. The issue is simply this: "Whether Canada shall employ the tariff as a safeguard of its industry and the old minister, as the latter came down the aisle, he met a country boy coming up, and I was the chap, I simply said to him, 'I have settled tonight to give my heart to God.' And he reached out his hand and said, 'God bless you, you will never regret it.' That was the whole business."

It was very much in rumor upon the street that an edict had been issued to prohibit any of the live wires of Bell Government infamy from appearing upon the platform of the Mackenzie King meetings. It was estimated that the unpopularity of the Federal Leader himself was a big enough load to carry without this added burden. We have heard no denials of this rumor although it is in very general circulation, and the absence of Liberal M. L. A.'s was sufficiently conspicuous to highly color the report. Of course the Premier himself was there, upon the logical assumption, no doubt, that his actual presence would be less damaging than the fact of a strategic absence. Mr. Speaker Duffy, whose position fits him more or less above the foul aroma of the party's acts, appears to have been admitted as another, excusable exception, also Mr. Higgs, whose antagonism to some of the orders of the inner clique was noticeable at last session, was present, by permission or otherwise. It is also suggested that the editor of the Patriot, Hon. Mr. Nash was also in evidence, whether as a recalcitrant, or under toleration, we know not, but in either case he is not taken seriously. These are the only local Government dignitaries which we noticed on the Market Hall platform to either honor, or prejudice, Mr. King.

But the subject of most notable comment is pressing most strongly around the recognized storm centre of the combination, the father, or one of the fathers of the TAXATION ACTS, and above all other things the MOVER OF THAT CELEBRATED TARIFF RESOLUTION the defeat of whom the Patriot declares imposed such drastic duties upon this province. Where was the Hon. J. Johnston, Attorney General of the province, and why was he not on the platform to bring the force of his great energy to the assistance of his federal Leader, whom he knew to be in inextricable difficulties upon this tariff question? Why was he not there to press upon Mr. King the essence of his own resolution, TO BRING PORK INTO THIS PROVINCE FREE OF CUSTOMS DUTY, and to give the farmers of our island their hams and bacon FOR FOUR OR FIVE CENTS LESS THAN THEY NOW HAVE TO PAY FOR IT? Why should the price of pork be maintained at its present rate of 11 cents when by giving life to Mr. Johnston's tariff resolution, and the Liberal Ottawa platform IT COULD BE REDUCED TO SIX OR SEVEN CENTS, and why was he not present to put a stop to MacKenzie King's hedging and dodging of this most important of all questions? Our interested farmers surely will want to know why he abandoned his guns on this occasion.

(Continued on page six)

Daily Selections for Guardian Readers

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S DECISION

John Wanamaker, the great merchant has just celebrated his seventy second birthday. There is a leaf in his life that shows how a many young man faced the problem of his destiny. It also shows what influences tell upon a young man's mind:

"I was a country boy who had come into the city. A salesman asked me if I wouldn't go to his church. It was a quiet, old fashioned church. There was a handsome old man of about seventy-five years of age who got up and said the gravest way said he was just waiting for God to take him, as he had lived his life; that God had been good to him, that religion was a good thing to die by.

"I sat way back and soliloquized: 'Well, old man, you can't touch me; you have lived your life; you haven't any sympathy with a big boy; it has passed over my head.'

"Soon after a young fellow got up; he was perhaps thirty-five, and he said, 'I have just begun the Christian life. Two years ago I was converted; I had just begun business, and I had had a great deal of trouble; I am a better business man.'

"I listened to him," continued Mr. Wanamaker, "and I said to myself, 'There you are, you want to be a business man, and he tells you how you can be a better business man. He tells you that religion is good to live by. Another man tells you it is good to die by.' 'Now, do you intend ever to be a Christian?' 'Yes, I will.' 'It is a good thing, why don't you be it right away?' 'I said, 'Yes I will.'

"I waited till everybody went out, except the janitor and the old minister, and as the latter came down the aisle, he met a country boy coming up, and I was the chap, I simply said to him, 'I have settled tonight to give my heart to God.' And he reached out his hand and said, 'God bless you, you will never regret it.' That was the whole business."

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 expressed by its correspondents.

Falconwood Affairs

Sir.—A herd of pure bred, Holstein cattle has been established at Falconwood farm, of which Mr. Lea, Commissioner, owns part. These cattle are fed at the expense of the country, growing more valuable every day; taken to exhibitions, awarded prizes, by which the Commissioner benefits; and I notice a credit entry for \$2,300 for the herd in the report for 1920. This account should appear in the Public Work's Report. We want to know who received this \$2,300 and from whom the cattle were bought.

I notice in the Public Accounts charged a check to Mr. LePage's firm to the amount of \$4,340.54 for boots, overalls, etc., supplied to Falconwood Hospital for 1920 for which no tender was called. For the last six weeks the average expenditure for boots, etc., was under \$1,000 per year.

I am, Sir etc., GEORGE WHEATLY.

Excise And Taxes

Sir.—In your editorial comment on my letter in your issue of the 13th inst you state that the sales tax now in force in Canada was along the lines of an excise tariff on goods manufactured and consumed in Canada such as I advocate.

In my opinion it is a different thing altogether and its action is entirely different. On imported goods the sales tax is 2 1/2 per cent, on goods manufactured in Canada the tax is 1 1/2 per cent. Now the effect of the sales tax is that it gives the Canadian manufacturer an extra protection of 1 per cent, whereas, my plan of an excise tariff would yield up to the public treasury an amount equal, at least to two-thirds of the customs tariff that protects them.

My object in writing these letters is not from a political or controversial motive at all, but to point out a reasonable way to supply the public treasury with much needed funds to pay the heavy debt with which Canada is burdened.

Sir John A. MacDonald stated when he inaugurated the National Policy that he was going to plant a tree. While the tree was young he was going to build a fence around it and when the tree was grown to vigor he purposed to take the fence down. The tree, of course was the Canadian manufacturer and the fence the Customs Tariff. Surely after forty years the tree ought to be pretty well grown and bearing fruit for it was protected by every government from then till now.

I am not advocating the removal of the fence, but I am advocating a plan by which the tree would yield some fruit to the public treasury to pay some of the cost of the war in which so many of the flower of Canada, lost their lives to safeguard it.

Any manufacturer that cannot carry on with an advantage of say 10 per cent over foreign competitors is no good and ought to go out of business. He is a dead or cumbersome limb that ought to be pruned.

I am Sir, etc. A. ROSS

Happenings Of The Week

A haze on the fair horizon, The infinite tender sky, The ripe rich tint of the cornfields, And the wild geese sailing high— And all over upland and lowland The sign of the goldenrod— Some of us call it Autumn, And others call it God."

At Minto, Roxburghshire, the Earl of Minto's Scottish estate, a war memorial, erected to commemorate local heroes, was unveiled recently. Earl Haig officiated at the unveiling. The memorial is a striking sculpture representing a solitary sentinel on guard, on top of a rough hewn pedestal. The Countess of Minto was among those who placed floral offerings at the base of the memorial.

Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador to the United States at Washington is in Montreal this week for the McGill celebration.

Regretful farewells were said this week to Mr. J. R. Dier, manager of the Union Bank who left Monday morning for Owen Sound where he takes up his new duties.

Mr. Dier, during his residence here entered readily in the business and social life of the city, won friends in all spheres, and was especially popular with the boys of the Abegweit Club, whom he coached on several occasions. He was an all round citizen whose departure leaves many regrets. He was not forgotten in remembrances, as on the eve of his leaving the Abegweit Club presented him with a silver automatic cigarette holder, the Knights of Pythias with a valuable watch.

(Continued on page eight)

Occasional Notes

By a Visitor

The apples this year (they say) are not so plump or juicy as usual, because of the drought. No one looking at the fine display of apples at the Exhibition would have imagined it. The long tables loaded with apples made a great show. The fruit gave quite a warmth and splash of autumn coloring to the floor of the main building. There were all sorts of apples,—the big red Alexanders and Wolf Rivers (something to bite in them), the Baldwins, Bethels, Betinghmers, streaked Duchess of Oldenburg, Red Astrakhan and Winter Bough, besides the pippins and crabs. There were some fair exhibits, too, of that especially delicately flavoured apple that, not picked, but shaken down from the tree, almost melts in the mouth,—the Yellow Transparent.

The display aptly reflected the colour of many parts of the country—in the neighborhood of farms or even of isolated houses—just now. There is nothing more beautiful than an apple tree in the fall, its branches bent with the red fruit among the green. And this is the picture that attracts the eye when one drives or walks in almost any direction this month.

There was an old rhyme:— 'Twill make the doctor beg his bread

Judging from the show of apples at the Exhibition, the apples in the shop windows, and the apple laden trees in the country, and in one or two grounds in town, there should be a real and (with apologies) gratifying poverty-wave just now among the medical men of Prince Edward Island—and indeed Canada.

But—hold!—the rhyme says "an apple." It is difficult for anyone but the dyspeptic or that wonderful and painful character, the always prudent man—and much more the human boy—to restrict himself to one. So that the medical fraternity may not be in such desperate circumstances after all, despite the apple harvest.

It was interested in the weeds collected, pressed and mounted by a public scholar, which I saw at the Exhibition. This is no doubt a very extraordinary—or ordinary—exhibit to be interested in, remembering that no-one now makes a farthing's worth of money out of a roadside weed, anyway. But it adds to the interest of a country walk to know something of the plants by the roadside, even to know their names.

Some of the popular names are suggestive, and may be two or three hundred years old, or older. The names of the local weeds were these:—Saw thistle, common plantain, spurry, lamb's quarters, mallow, wild tuck, yarrow, groundsel, shepherd's purse, hairy mint, black eye susan, yellow and green fox tail, cudweed, orange hawkweed, stinking mayweed, poverty weed, the fall aster and the fall dandelion. The fall aster is known in some parts of the Island as the farewell summer.

Probably in the old days before the red, blue and green globes of the drug store were common in Prince Edward Island, some use was made of these weeds. Perhaps our great-grandmothers boiled one or two of them for colds, headaches and the "bad feeling," or used them for a liniment when the Goodman skinned himself in stumping!—making straight the path for his successors. Maybe there was a professional herbalist, or a weed woman or two, in the island. Today the weeds are of little interest save to the botanist or the naturalist. It must have been an interesting task to the schoolboy who made this collection—George Cairnes—to find the weeds, to dry them, press them, mount them, and to identify them under their botanical and popular names.

Here was a delightful combination of field work with book work. Perhaps a Field Club or a Natural History Club—after the fashion of the old country—has no place in Prince Edward Island. Such a prize as that offered at the Exhibition is calculated to awaken the interest that might lead to the formation of such a Club.

(Still apropos of the Exhibition—It is worth an added allusion—one may say a word on the display of pictures upstairs. There were some good drawings and paintings of heads,—probably copies. A drawing of the face of a child—full lips and touzled hair—was well done; so was a large painting of the worn and furrowed but kindly features of an old woman. There were also some studies of still life,—one in particular, a painting of a basket of roses. I had hoped to find some drawings and paintings, taken from nature, of local types or landscapes. Perhaps that will come later as artistic talent deepens, and discerns that there is all the material needed for the brush of a painter.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

The New Furs Are Ready To Glorify Winter Outfits!

The cave man's wife wore a fine fur wrap, and the fashionable woman of today—with looms all over Christendom weaving, rich and exquisite textures—can find nothing to compare in luxurious beauty and lasting protection with the simple furs that nature grows on sable, seal, ermine, mink, marten, beaver, fox, squirrel, muskrat and a hundred other furry creatures that give their warmth and beauty for the comfort and adornment of Woman.



Always, Furs have been sumptuous and much desired; but never have they been quite so beautiful as now—never quite so much desired by beauty-loving women—never more approved by fashion.

Now the glorious days are here when Furs have their greatest charm, and right now we have ready the most delightful collection of Fur Garments and Small Furs that we have ever assembled.

It will be an occasion of real pleasure for women who simply come to look through the fascinating collections.

WELCOME!

Warm Beautiful Fur Coats \$125, \$200, \$300 & \$400 PATONS! Exquisite New Silks Just Out of the Boxes Yesterday."

"PATONS Warm Beautiful Blankets Will Give a New Joy to Sleep."

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WELCOME TO OUR DAILY SHOWING

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er within the sea-pierced coastline of Prince Edward Island. Bits of beautiful landscape—field and wood and water—besides seascapes, are to be found tucked away in this right little, tight little island; and it's of the local artist that the stranger and the native-born look to point out and to find his inspiration in such native beauty-spots.

In the Art Gallery down stairs we were glad to note a few examples of water colors by Miss Jennie Dunning. Her studies of such bits of the coast as the entrance to Charlottetown Harbour and Rocky Point—with the characteristic red sandstone cliffs—and of such inland water scenes as the Dunk River are pleasant, and particularly attractive to the stranger on the lookout while here for anything that smacks and is reminiscent of the soil.

An interesting paper appeared in the "Edinburgh Review" about a year ago headed "The Lure of the Map." It is fascinating to study a map, said the writer; place-names tell or suggest so much. I was looking the other day over the map of Prince Edward Island issued in 1914 by the Department of the Interior, Canada. It is quite a large map, and abounds in names. Many of them are full of history. A few allude to the aborigines of the Island—the first Prince Edward Island American—the Indian. There is Indian River, Indian point, Indian woman must have her occasional place in the sun) Squaw Point and Squaw Bay. Then come the French: French River, French Village, French Fort, and such names as Jacques, Crapaud, Gaspereaux, Ireland is responsible for not a few names—Irish town road, St. Patrick's road Kelly's Cross, Mount Ryan, &c. Most noticeable is the strong flavour of the Scot. Some parts of the Island—an area here and there—smack of the Highlands and Islands; one discerns on the map and almost sniffs up the bonnie purple heather. The green valleys and prattling burns of their adopted country must have reminded them of old Scotland, therefore to keep alive the memory of family places beyond that waste of waters they bestowed on them such names as Glen Forest, Glen Wood, &c. All the rewards and pleasures of life are not to be found

amid the hustle and bustle of the great White Way. Athletes Not Poor Students. Those individuals who have the unpleasant habit of criticizing athletics by stating that the athletes are poor students, would find very little comfort in reading the results of the examinations as far as the McGill senior rugby squad is concerned. All of the players who were regulars on the senior squad last season have completed their years by passing all their examinations. This is a record to be proud of, and it would appear that the coach need not worry about losing his players because they have a poor scholastic standing.

Others' View Points

The Country Doctor's Reward

(Philadelphia Public Ledger) Those who have read Whittier's "Snow-Bound" remember the attractive picture of the country doctor on his rounds, faithful at the call of duty day and night and by his sympathetic readiness to serve, endearing himself to the whole community. Dr. George Vincent, president of the Rockefeller Foundation, in an article in the Forum, deplores the reluctance of young doctors to practice in the country. They fear the loss of contact with their colleagues with technical facilities with sources of professional information necessary to the up-to-date physician. The countryside he says, must compete with the city to bring the doctors back to rural practice by developing hospitals, laboratories and public health organizations. If the country seems a restricted sphere to the boundless ambition of a young man newly graduated in medicine, he should bear in mind that the emolument of his practice in money is not the be-all and end-all in his calling. There are country doctors today, general practitioners, who would not change places with any urban specialist, because of the personal satisfaction they have found in winning year after year the zealous and selfless regard, and even the strong affection, of the whole of a rural neighborhood. All the rewards and pleasures of life are not to be found

J. G. C.

Women will be able to sit as aldermen at the Sydney, N. S., council board next year if legislation which will be sought at the next session of the provincial legislature, to amend the city charter goes through.

There is a lot of manhood underwritten by insurance companies. Protect your own. Life insurance should be a part of your plans and your family's guarantee of a chance to live right, after your death. An income form of insurance is a wise provision.

WOMEN AS ALDERMEN.

There is a lot of manhood underwritten by insurance companies. Protect your own. Life insurance should be a part of your plans and your family's guarantee of a chance to live right, after your death. An income form of insurance is a wise provision.

A thought for today BY HYNDMAN'S THINKER



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