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SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1926

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

"Ada MacLeod," (wife of Mr. Neil MacLeod, K.C., Summerside) has added another valuable contribution to her well-known and widely read descriptive and historic sketches on Prince Edward Island. The present contribution is a neatly put-up brochure giving an epitome of the history of Prince Edward Island, a description of its scenic beauty, its tourist attractions and is brightened by numerous anecdotes, folk lore, pioneer experience, etc. The booklet is entertainingly readable, educative and of value as a medium of publicity to the province.

A number of "touches" in this little volume demonstrate very clearly that Mrs. MacLeod possesses the necessary qualification for devoting to the as yet unwritten history of the pioneer days of Prince Edward Island, a history which is being forgotten and which, if preserved, would be a veritable mine of gold for the present and future generations. Few have the research faculty possessed by Mrs. MacLeod or wield such a facile pen in description, narrative or historic subjects and it is sincerely hoped she may be induced at an early date to give her contemporaries the benefit of her undoubted talent along this line.

THE POT AND THE KETTLE

The Hon. C. A. Dunning, in the course of his humorous reflections in the Strand Theatre last Wednesday night, made the statement that the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen was twice Prime Minister of Canada, but never by the will of the people. From an ex-Minister of the King Government this was certainly rich. West became the joke of the wider In his desire to be "funny" Mr. Dunning had forgotten that Mr. King had also been Prime Minister twice and never by the will of the people, nor even by the will of any single constituency by which he was once, but never again, elected. Not only this, but Mr. King was twice defeated in general elections. In 1925 he was leader of the smaller of the two political groups but managed to secure sufficient support to enable him to hold on to office. In 1925 he was again defeated by the will of the people, a much more strongly expressed will than in 1921, and again by compromising with one of the opposing groups, he clung to the leadership, though not the direction of the party. He was finally defeated by the will of the members in the House. He never was Premier by the will of the people or by the will of a majority group in the House of Commons. But Mr. Dunning's reference to this matter was one of his jokes. It was the kind of joke perpetrated by the pot which called the kettle black.

AS TO LIARS.

Mark Twain very prudently resolved never to tell a lie unless it was absolutely necessary. Of course the necessity frequently occurred, as it does with many, but even the partial restraint no doubt saved him from many exposures. Others again lie constitutionally and habitually, and once the habit is formed it is difficult if not impossible to break. Lying, in its incipient stages, is, if not curable, at least partially preventable. The cure of course, is to be found out and exposed. A few exposures have about the same effect as a feed of soap on the indiscriminate puppy which takes a delight in eating everything it comes in contact with.

One feed often effects a permanent cure. We are not mentioning any names but we have in mind a glib-tongued boy who once found himself in the wild and woolly Canadian West. His ready tongue and quick wit soon found him agreeable companions. He became an entertainer at farmers' occasional gatherings and, being something of an agitator, he succeeded in organizing clubs and associations in which he himself was the principal spokesman. There were no newspapers in those days, his sayings, wise and otherwise, were not reported but they found near-by currency in the community and the fame of the young man grew with the constantly growing community. His unfortunate habit of misrepresentation stayed with him, but only his greater activities, whether the effect of misrepresentation or otherwise found expression outside of his immediate province. In due course his provincial activities brought him into the larger political ring into which he suddenly bounded with all the assurance of an unconquered and unconquerable athlete. He was a hero—for a time—but the shadows of bigger men fell upon him. He had never before met men who could discover his exaggerations and misrepresentations almost before they were uttered. He persisted in using the methods which stood him in good stead in his provincial community. He was supposed to be as big as his forecast had predicted and newspaper interviewers published his utterances broadcast. The utterances made him more trouble; he found it necessary to contradict them. His life became a continuous maelstrom of assertion and contradiction and the statesman of the Government was certainly rich. West became the joke of the wider world until, wearied with it all and too old to change his acquired habit, he finally had to return to his original habitat, a wiser and a sadder man.

Apart from its intrinsic excellence and wholesome moral effect the habit of truth telling is necessary in the big world of today in which through telegraph, telephone, radio and growing intelligence, everyone knows what everyone says and the spoken word may at any time become the written and undeniable word. Truth is mighty. Falsehood is weakness and vanity.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It has been said of certain orators that the more wrong they are the louder they will shout. Plain people who want the truth do not care how mildly it is spoken, nor will they believe the reverse no matter how loudly shouted.

It is now abundantly evident that the Liberal party purposes conducting the present campaign with misrepresentation and absolute falsehood. The only defence against this is to demand proof, not hearsay, or the word of a designing and interested politician but the official documents.

The ridiculousness of some of Mr. Dunning's statements while here did not occur to his audience while his utterances were flowing, but they are still wondering what he did not say. Among other things he said, Mr. Meighen's continuous claim that Premier King should not be Premier so worked on the mind of the Governor-General that the latter believed it and refused him dissolution. The idea that Baron Byng of Vimy is susceptible to nerves or to suggestion is worthy of the light comedian of the Liberal party.

Notes by the Way

Captain Bobadil told the world how to defeat any army in the world with just twenty men. They would be expert swordsmen trained to perfection. They would challenge twenty of the enemy, kill them, then challenge twenty more, kill them, and so on till all were dead. "Kill them all by computation," he said. It was just as easy as lying! And, speaking of lying, there was Baron Munchausen, who shot the heads of a thousand ducks with a single bullet from his gun. The ducks were standing in the water around the margin of a circular lake, all with their heads up. He just bent the barrel of his gun, so that it formed the segment of a circle and fired. Of course, every duck's head was snipped off, and turning quickly round this very expert gunner caught the bullet on its return flight in the muzzle of his gun! So the Baron said. But even in early boyhood when we first read the story we had our doubts about his recovery of the bullet in that way.

As we listened to those fine talkers, Messrs. Robb and Dunning, by radio the other night, we were forcibly reminded of Bobadil and Munchausen. When Mr. Robb began figuring, telling how the King Government had reduced the debt, rolled up surpluses, reduced taxes in tens and fifties of millions and had given Canada 358 millions of new customers—"Ah," we said, "Captain Bobadil will surely kill us all by computation!" Such a nice candid, plausible man is Captain Bobadil. Every Simple Simon in his big audience no doubt believed it all. Others could at least admire his dexterous juggling with figures and the amazing strength of his imagination. And oh how figures can be made to lie! But we all knew that before.

Later when the Western Baron Dunning got his rattling gun in action it seemed that every Conservative drake and duck in the hall would be mortally hit. No doubt at times they "ducked" their heads. But they soon came up smiling again as they took the measure of the Prairie Yorker. The pomp-

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Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

August 21, 1926

A PRAYER FOR WORKERS.—"The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel." Ruth 2:12.

PRAYER.—O Lord, establish Thou the work of our hands upon us.

August 22, 1926

HANNAH COMFORTED.—"Then Eli answered and said, Go in peace; and the God of Israel grant thee thy petition that thou hast asked of him." I Sam. 1:17.

PRAYER.—Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure; holiness becometh thine house forever.

THE OLD COTTAGE CLOCK

Oh! the old clock, of the household stock, Was the brightest thing, and neatest; Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold, And its chime still rang the sweetest.

'Twas a monitor, too, though the words were few Yet they lived, though nations altered; And its voice, still strong, warned old and young, When the voice of friendship faltered!

"Tick, tick," it said—"quick, quick to bed— For ten I've given warning; Up, up, and go, or else you know, You'll never rise soon in the morning!"

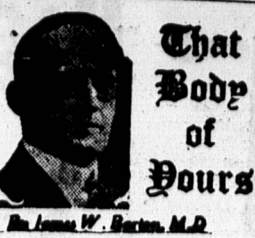
A friendly voice was that old, old clock, As it stood in the corner smiling, And blessed the time with a merry chime.

The wintry hours beguiling; But a cross old voice was that tired, some clock, As it called a daybreak boldly, When the dawn looked gray o'er the misty way, And the early air blew coldly.

"Tick, tick," it said—"quick out of bed, For five I've given warning; You'll never get wealth, Unless you're up soon in the morning."

Still hourly the sound goes round and round, With a tone that ceases never; While tears are shed, for the bright days fled, And the old friends lost forever!

Its heart beats on—though hearts are gone That warmer beat and younger;



That Body of Yours

BURNING UP WASTES

In former days when an individual was feeling rather poorly for some time, some of his friends would say "He'll not get better until he gets a real serious illness." And sure enough, when a severe illness with fever came along, the individual got completely well. The explanation was that he had a lot of wastes (infection) in his system, the severe fever (the high temperature) actually burned up these wastes and he recovered. However it is not considered good sense or good treatment to wait for a "good illness" as someone has called it.

There are safe and common sense methods of ridding the system of poisons. One of these is to take sufficient of the rough foods to so irritate the intestine that a regular habit is established. Another method is that of hot baths. These may be varied; hot water, hot air, Turkish baths, and so forth. These will put up the body temperature one to two degrees, which will help to burn up the waste matter.

However the best possible method of burning up, or ridding the body of wastes, by exercise. This is Nature's method and it reacts on every tissue and organ of the body.

When the weather is not favorable then the simple method of opening the window and doing a stationary run is your best possible exercise. This is the same thing exactly that is used by a boxer in getting into shape. He frequently uses the skipping rope. This skipping or stationary running means that the body is lifted completely off the floor, and in a run of even one hundred steps the muscles of your body have raised a number of tons clear of the ground.

No wonder then that your heart beats rapidly, and you seem out of breath after a run. It is because you have done a lot of real work. If in addition to this running exercise you lie on the floor and raise the feet to a right angle a number of times with knees straight, and then you have given exercise to heart, lungs, legs and middle third of your body. There is nothing really left to exercise but the arms. Of course a brisk walk in the outdoors, and a game of some kind indulged in regularly, will give you all round exercise that will appeal to you more than that of the indoors.

However the important point is that exercise will not only burn up wastes, but will give strength to the entire body.

The Public Forum

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Editor is not necessarily endorsed the opinions of correspondents.

MR. JENKINS IS NOT ASHAMED

Sir,—Mr. Jenkins' declaration that he is not ashamed of his record in parliament is not worth much. A little reflection would enable him to see that it matters little whether he is ashamed or not. It matters to the Liberal and Conservative who are voting for a Man, a man who honestly and impartially discloses the merits and demerits of his government, but alas! he failed. He bent the knee to the political Baal and made the invocation of the extreme Partizan.

ONE OF THE DISAPPOINTED.

"HON. JOHN A. McDONALD" IS THE MAN.

Sir,—From East, West, North and South comes the word that Hon. J. A. McDonald is the man we want to represent us as the captain of our fair Dominion.

You might ask why we should vote for the Hon. J. A. McDonald? There are various reasons. First, we have confidence in the Hon. Mr. McDonald. We know that he is a man with whom we can trust our affairs, and further a man who has made a success of his own business is most sure to make a success of the business of the public.

There are other reasons why we should vote for Mr. McDonald and when the 14th day of Sept. comes we shall prove that we mean what we say by polling our votes for the

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Its hands still more—though hands we love Are clasped on earth no longer! "Tick, tick," it said—"no churchyard bed, The grave hat, given warning— Up, up, and rise, and look to the skies, And prepare for a Heavenly morning."

The Man Nobody Knows

(Continued) Jesus used few qualifying words and no long ones. We referred a minute ago to those three literary masterpieces: The Lord's Prayer, The Twenty-third Psalm, The Gettysburg Address. Recall their phraseology: "Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. Four score and seven years ago, Not a single three-syllable word, hardly any two-syllable words. All the greatest things in human life are one-syllable things—love, joy, faith.

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INSTALMENT XXX. REPETITION

Jesus was notably tolerant of almost all kinds of sinners. He lived the companionship of the rough and ready folk who were entirely outside the churches; he was tender toward unfortunate women; he had a special fondness for James and John whose ungovernable tempers had given them the title of "Sons of Thunder"; he forgave the weakness of Peter who denied him; and was not resentful at the unbelief of his near relatives and his native town. But for one sin he had no mercy. He denounced the insincerity of the Pharisees in phrases which sting like the lash of a whip. They thought they had a first mortgage on the Kingdom of Heaven, and he told them scornfully that only those who become like little children have any chance of entering in.

Little children know no pretense. They are startlingly frank. In look at the world through clear eyes and say only what they think. No writer, no orator, no salesman exercises any large dominion in the world unless he can humble himself and partake of their nature.

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels and have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal," write Saint Paul. Much brass has been sounded and many cymbals tinkled in the name of advertising; but the adjectives which persuade people to act are written by men who have an abiding respect for the intelligence of their readers, and a deep sincerity regarding the merits of the goods they have to sell. The fourth big element of Jesus' power was that he knew the necessities for repetition and practised it.

One of the repetition of President Garfield was travelling with him through Ohio, when the President was addressing county fairs. At the close of the day he asked his boy what he thought of his speeches. The boy was embarrassed by the question: "Why they were fine, dad," he stammered, "but I felt awfully uncomfortable part of the time. You repeated your words often; once you said the very same thing in different words four times over."

Garfield slapped the boy's shoulder with a hearty laugh. "So you thought your old dad was running out of ideas, did you?" he cried. "Well, I don't blame you, but there's a method in his madness. To-morrow when I reach that point, you'll see by their faces that a few folks back there will be turning their heads to find out who has just driven up, or what sort of a hat Mrs. Jones has on, and they won't hear me at all, and I repeat it the first time a few faces in the middle of the crowd will show a response; on the third go, I'll make still more converts, and so on the fourth trial they'll all have a notion what I am talking about. But it takes four shots to land them all, experience with all sorts of audiences has made me sure of that."

It has been said that "reputation is repetition." No important truth can be impressed upon the minds of any large number of people by being said only once. The thoughts which Jesus had to give were few in number. "God is your father," he said, "caring more for the welfare of every one of you than any human father can possibly care for his children. His Kingdom is happiness! His rule is love." This is what he had to teach, but he knew the necessity of driving it home from every possible angle. So in one of his stories God is the shepherd of the sheep; for one wandering sheep; in another, the Father welcoming home a prodigal boy; in another a man who forgives his debtors large amounts and expects them to be forgiving in turn—many stories, test and the agitator denounces, many advertisements, but the same, coming every day a fairer, juster, more forgettable, the idea lived, and is today the one most powerful influence on human action and thought. To be sure the work of the advertisements is far from complete. The idea that God is the Father of all his activities than the advertised few are still to penetrate the minds of society. More or less unconsciously a lot of us share the feeling of the French nobleman in St. Simon's immortal story who was told that God would "think twice" before damning a person of his quality." Said the Duchess of Buckingham to the Countess of

Happenings of The Week

Ever see a world so fine As this world of yours and mine? Sun and moist from end to middle, Just as sweet as song and fiddle; Dust and dew and rest and dream, Country roads and rippling stream; Town and city, mill and street— Ever see a world so sweet?

Queen Mary is steadily throwing the weight of her influence toward the moderation movement in Women's attire. At Royal Garden parties and functions receiving royal personal patronage, ladies must not appear with bare arms or without headgear. Nor must any dress be knee length, the length prescribed being to the "ball of the leg."

Latest bulleting from Sollden, Oeland, indicate that Queen Victoria's condition is somewhat weaker toward unfortunate women; lung trouble as worse, but her heart trouble as a little better.

Lady Bose is the right-hand man of her husband, Sir Jagadis Chandra Bose, F.R.S., the Luther Burbank of India. Sir Jagadis who maintains that plants have feelings has been lecturing in London, and often tells how Lady Bose has assisted him in his research work, which has attracted world-wide attention. The scientist dresses in conventional European clothes, but Lady Bose clings to her native Indian costume, with all its splendor of bronze and gold, and says she would not give it up, even if she were to make her home in London.

Women may be the "softer sex" but Sir Herbert Nield, Member of Parliament and recorded for York, does not think they have demonstrated it in their service as members of juries. "I venture to think that a man is safer in the hands of the bench than he would be in the hands of a present-day jury. One finds the fair sex far more severe than the old-fashioned jury," Sir Herbert declared.

Invitations have been issued by His Honour and Mrs. Heartz for a dance at Government House on Wednesday in honor of the Officers of the visiting man-of-war.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Price and daughter, Grace, have returned to their home in Toronto after a delightful visit with Judge and Mrs. Neill McQuarrie. Mr. Price was General Manager of the C.N.R., but retired a few years ago on account of ill health. He and Mrs. Price travel extensively, but considered Prince Edward Island an excellent beauty of scenery.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lowe, who observed the golden anniversary of their wedding, Sunday, August 15. They are receiving the congratulations of a host of friends on having successfully passed the fiftieth anniversary of a happy wedded life.

Among the many American tourists who are at present vacationing on the island is Mr. Cecil B. De Mille motion picture producer of international fame, and his family.

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Huntingdon, in a delicious letter: I thank your Ladyship for the information concerning the Methodist preachers; their doctrines are most repulsive and strongly tinted with impertinence and disrespect toward their superiors. . . . It is monstrous to be told you have a heart as sinful as the common wretches that crawl on the earth. This is highly offensive and insulting, and I cannot but wonder that your Ladyship should relish any sentiments so much at variance with the high rank and good breeding.

In spite of all the Duchesses of Buckingham, however, the Great Advertisements continue to make progress. Monarchies are succeeded by democracies, building their governments on the firm foundation that men are free and equally entitled to a chance at the good things of life. The privileged property advertisements, and the agitator denounces, but unmistakably the world is becoming every day a fairer, juster and happier living place for the great majority of its inhabitants. And whoever feels an impulse to make his own life count in this grand process of human betterment, can have no surer guide for his life than the advertised few—men who learn their lessons from the Bible and the pulpit, and who first must capture their interest with news; that your sermons must be your claim upon their attention; that what you say must be simple, and brief, above all sincere and unselfish; that the voice of true affection and affection.

"Ye," said he, "are my friends."

Saving with a Purpose BY depositing a small sum regularly in a Savings Account you will soon accumulate a considerable sum for investment bond, say, in a Government Bond. THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE Capital Paid Up \$20,000,000 Reserve Fund \$20,000,000 Charlottetown Branch H. A. C. Scarth, Manager

EVERY TOILET NEED The White Drug Store J. G. JAMIESON DRUGGIST

Make a Life Insurance Will Have you made the life insurance will? If not, make it without delay. It is the safest and surest form in which a gift or bequest can be made or an estate created or conveyed. No tax collector calls for a share of the bequest, and no creditor of the deceased or of the beneficiary as a general rule can garnish or attach the bequest, where dependents are beneficiaries. No delay, debate or court procedure intervenes between death and payment of the bequest. It is a self-executing last will and testament. For information and advice concerning insurance problems consult HYNDMAN & CO., LIMITED. ESTABLISHED 1872 Lower Queen Street Charlottetown

Daily Lessons In English By W. L. Gordon WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Don't say "has the work began?" Say "began." OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: creek. Pronounce the ee as in "keep," not "krik." OFTEN MISPELLED: moisten; note the t. SYNONYMS: amazement, astonishment, perplexity, bewilderment, wonder, awe, surprise. WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: APPREHENSION: anticipation of evil. "She was in a constant state of timid apprehension." In Saskatchewan 1,468,480 acres have been set aside for road allowances; there are 1,293,500 acres in forest reserves, and 1,113,674 acres of Indian reserves.

IT'S TIME TO BUY HARD COAL We will have the Schooner "Theoline" next week with 1000 tons high grade Hard Chestnut Coal. Please send your order today for delivery from this boat. A. Pickard & Co. PHONE 240

LET US MAIL YOUR DRUG ORDER During the past few months we have devoted special attention to our mail order department and are now receiving orders from many outside points. Upon receipt of each letter we immediately fill the order and in this way save our clients much time and trouble. Let us have your next order for medicine. We guarantee satisfaction. THE 2 MACS DRUGSTORE 149 Great George Street Telephone 315

The Liberal Party has Robbed the Dominion of Canada of Millions of Dollars. You for Your Votes to Enable Them to Continue. They are now Dunning