

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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By Charles Eaton, President. J. E. Burnham, Editor and Publisher.

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THE BOARD OF TRADE

The Charlottetown Board of Trade begins a new year with a new staff of officers and a goodly membership. The address of the regular meeting...

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

For the past three months the Charlottetown Orchestral Society has been practicing hard under the direction of Professor Fletcher...

Notes By The Way

The current year seems likely to be fruitful of elections in Canada. At least three general provincial elections are certain in Ontario...

The Public Forum

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest...

Sanding Side Walks

Sir—The recent thaw, and ensuing frosts have made the lot of the pedestrians perilous indeed. Our side walks are now in a state of "glacé" which makes traveling on them, particularly to the aged, quite dangerous enough to say the least...

I am, Sir, etc. CITIZEN.

An Investigation Needed

Sir—I am one of many who agree in toto with the arguments advanced by "Education" in your paper last summer and was hoping that there would be some improvement in the work at the Prince of Wales College as a result...

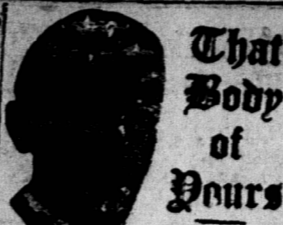
The Quebec Liberal members feel confident of their own easy reelection. The fact that a general election has usually followed a redistribution of parliamentary seats...

The Western Provinces are naturally desirous to secure at the earliest possible moment the addition of a new province to which the census entitles them and may be found most unwilling to wait until the expiry of the parliamentary term in order to get it...

As for the provincial election in Quebec now near at hand, we are told that it promises to be of a large extent "a rum election." The government has gained a vast revenue from taking control of the liquor traffic, but for various and contradictory reasons the masses of the people are not satisfied...

Those who were before licensed to sell are angry at being put out of a lucrative business and forced to take up other callings in which they have neither experience nor skill. Distillers and brewers are making enormous profits as well as the government. They are also doing a rushing export trade in liquors to be bootlegged in other provinces and the States...

Our information is that dissatisfaction with the government over its administration of the liquor trade for the reasons above stated has assumed large proportions and is growing more intense. This is one of the reasons set down for the dissolution of the legislature and the election now close at hand...



Chat Body of Hours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

(COPYRIGHT) OH, IT'S ONLY A SPRAIN

Did you ever stop to realize what a sprain is? You think you have just stretched the ligaments surrounding a joint. Now as a matter of fact you have done some real damage because a sprain is not a simple stretching, and partial tearing of the ligament vessels and nerves surrounding a joint. It is really a very serious condition and the old saying that "A sprain is worse than a break" is only too true. Now why? Simply because when you break a bone it is set carefully and kept in splints for two or three weeks until everything is nicely knitted together. With a sprain ordinarily you keep off it for a day or two, and then you gradually work it out as you call it.

Now remembering the definition of a sprain above, you can readily see what a terrible mistake that is for the torn stretched part of the ligament to be kept in a state of rest for a long time. The constant movement you give it.

Thus frequently thereafter you speak of the ankle or wrist as "giving back" on you with the slightest provocation. You never gave the parts a chance to knit back properly and of course they never got back their natural strength. The proper treatment of a sprain is absolute rest until all the swelling disappears, then passive motion for a couple of days to prevent stiffness, and then the bandaging of the joint thereafter for a couple of days with a factory cotton bandage.

Remember five minutes' use of the joint too soon undoes twenty-four hours' rest.

Swindle Designed For Romantic Clients

While the Spanish Prisoner swindle is one of the most celebrated of schemes to part the unwary and avaricious from their money, little has been heard of the Spanish Treasure swindle, about which a former confidence man has been telling the readers of the New York Tribune. It is particularly calculated to appeal to those in whom romance has not died out, and we are informed by this authority that it is astonishing to find in how many middle-aged or elderly business men, whose lives have been devoid of adventure, there persists romantic notions about buried treasure. Men who could by no means be cheated by means of a card game or a horse race, or any of the other accepted forms of confidence game, often yield to the lure of the Spanish treasure swindle. They yield, and when they find they have been robbed they remain silent, because they know there is no chance of them ever recovering their money, and they do not desire to be laughed at. Therefore, it is not often the general public learns of the trick.

From Obituary Notices

The swindlers get their opening cues from the obituary columns of the newspapers, usually small town papers, that give considerable prominence to the demise of a local magnate. The name of the executor is often published, and the executor, whom we will call Mr. Smith, one day comes into possession of a letter addressed to Mr. Jones, his former client and friend. It has a foreign postmark and is dated from Cadix. He opens it, as is his duty, and reads a curious letter, which may take him back to the days of his boyhood, when he dreamed about captive maidens, blackvised brigands and buried doubloons. The letter informs Mr. Jones in guarded language that his venture has gone well, and that the writer has actually counted the treasure, which amounts to \$275,000 in gold coin. However, a certain accident has occurred, a more trifling one than you would expect, but recovering the money.

A Dead Man's Venture

Mr. Smith writes cautiously in out implement or chemical test? Now what is the reason of all Mr. McIntyre's spell binding efforts to avoid the necessity of "borrowing" the funds to provide, "My Private Limousine with a Liv. eried Chauffeur will take me to P. E. I." He does not appeal to his common sense that he is not giving value for the money when he imagines the "farmer" and evaluates the "merchant" in the home with varied species of evil conduct, the impudence of which has already been hurled back by those speaking for the clean and honest people of this province whom he has been so busily engaged in deluging with his slanderous charges?

I am, Sir, etc. PROHIBITIONIST.



SAFEGUARD

If Your Household or Mercantile Property was Destroyed by a Conflagration Today, would You have Adequate Fire Insurance Protection?

A great many citizens are carrying a very small amount of Insurance compared to replacement values and in event of a total loss by conflagration would stand to lose heavily. In fairness to those dependent upon them for support and also to their Creditors they should carry adequate Insurance.

We are always pleased to have an opportunity to advise you in the matter of Fire Insurance, quote you rates, and advise you as regards Underwriters requirements etc.

We represent Ten of the strongest and best known Fire Insurance Companies in Canada and aim to furnish a complete Insurance Service.

Hyndman & Co., Ltd.

61 Queen Street, Charlottetown. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I. S. M. HICKS, W. W. SMITH, District Manager, S'Side. Agent at Kinkora.

Daily Selections For Guardian Readers

From the W. & Louson collection. THE TENANTS. There are a host of tenants in my heart. Queer little loves that will not go away. Light, vagrant melodies of yesterday. Stray scraps of wit that have not worth nor art. But are of some past happiness a part. Odd bits of verse, so slight and fugitive. One wonders why their lifting charm should live. And yet through endless memories they dart. And then come odors; tang of sea salt air. And mingled scents of some old city street. Fragrance of woods, where Love was wont to fare. Incense of some d'm chapel, smoky sweet. Gathered from many roving, near or far. A host of tenants in my heart there are. —Charlotte Becker

THE PROCESSION CATER.

Mr. M.E. Dunyard, an English writer, relates the following remarkable experience: Whilst staying in the Riviera in the early spring of 1922, I had the good fortune to see a column of the procession caterpillar winding its way from a group of Aleppo pines towards a suitable pupating ground. At first I thought it was a gigantic centipede, but on closer examination found it to be a file of seventeen caterpillars in procession, each touching head to tail with its neighbor. The caterpillars measured about an inch brown, covered with hairs. They kept the line perfectly until, passing along a ridge, one fell over the centre of the line. The caterpillar in front of the one which fell out signalled by movement to the next one, and so on to the leader, who immediately stopped and the deserter had crawled back into position, when the procession continued, another signal having apparently been passed up that the line was again complete. I saw this occur twice and in each case the line halted until reformed, and then continued on its way.

Spanish "Frank" Enters

If Mr. Smith pursued the correspondence he would be informed that another member of the expedition...

