

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1929

CANADA'S PROSPERITY.

It is significant that our banks and other financial institutions freely admit that our trade relations with other countries, and especially with the United States, are not satisfactory. Sir Herbert Holt, President of the Bank of Montreal, in his address at the Bank's annual meeting referred to Canada's great prosperity and the bright outlook for the future, but he pointed out that our trade has gone wrong. He instanced the unfair balance between Canada's exports to the United States and her imports from that country. We imported from the United States in the twelvemonth ending with September an aggregate of \$790,000,000, which is more than \$300,000,000 in excess of Canada's sales to the United States in the same period.

What Sir Herbert Holt said in this address has been said in different words by the Conservative press in the last half century and by the Hon. R. B. Bennett during his Conservative leadership. It has been said by practical business men. It is understood by every intelligent man and woman in the country. Yet the Mackenzie King Government persist in the tariff tinkering which has brought about this condition of affairs, and the Liberal press and Liberal politicians, with a few notable exceptions, servilely defend it.

COL. LAWRENCE AGAIN.

The most romantic figure in modern history, which does not readily lend itself to romance, is Colonel T. H. Lawrence of Arabian fame. Well educated at Oxford, devoted to ancient literature and an accomplished archaeologist, he travelled as a young man through Syria on foot, studying Crusading architecture, and thus picked up a knowledge of colloquial Arabic which stood him in good stead throughout his spectacular war career.

ership and a remarkable power of inspiring confidence. He was a moving spirit in the negotiations leading to an Arab revolt and in the organization of the Arab forces which were of such material assistance to the Allied armies under General Allenby. For his brilliant services in the war, he was promoted to field rank and given decorations, British and French, which, however, he would not accept.

Called to the Peace Conference, Lawrence became one of its outstanding figures during the spring of 1919. His legendary fame as organizer and inspirer of guerrilla tactics was increased by the subsequent publicity given his exploits, and he became known as "the uncrowned king of Arabia." In 1921 he was called to the Colonial Office as adviser on Arab affairs, in which capacity he had a large share in making the Arab chief Faisal, his friend and comrade in arms, King of Iraq. But, disgusted with the failure of the Allies to fulfill adequately what he considered their moral obligations to the Arabs, and remorseful for the part he himself had played in leading them on, Lawrence abruptly left the Government service in 1922 and, adorning all official rank and decorations and even his surname, enlisted as a mechanic in the Royal Air Force.

Recently reports have appeared that Aircraftman Shaw (as Colonel Lawrence now calls himself) was active on the Afghan side of the border in the present dispute between the Government of Afghanistan and rebels, and it was rumored that the British authorities were endeavoring to secure his arrest. To dissipate these rumors an official communique was issued by the Indian Government, stating that he has been transferred from the Northwest Frontier Province, where he was stationed. The place of transfer has not been mentioned.

The career of Colonel Lawrence, whether he still retains his Aladdin's Lamp with which he did the impossible among the desert tribes, is one of the amazing incidents in all history, and matches anything to be found in the Arabian Nights. He has fled from fame, but fame still pursues him. His genius is of that rare quality, which cannot long be concealed, and he may be heard from again. If so, it will probably be as the champion of another lost cause, the only magnet, which would attract his romantic chivalry.

AN OPEN PORT

The value of Georgetown as an early winter port has been well demonstrated this year. Despite the recent heavy frost the harbor is still open. Last week a number of large steamers loaded and got safely away, and as late as yesterday, two other vessels, which had been detained owing to the snowstorm, had completed loading and were awaiting a favorable opportunity to sail.

Last fall some extensive repairs were made to the warehouse on railway wharf and more yard room was provided. This expenditure has been fully justified, and what has been accomplished this season shows the necessity of providing all possible facilities at this splendid open port. When all the other harbors around the Province had been closed for weeks, heavy shipments were made from Georgetown which otherwise could not have been made except by rail. Our one winter port is worthy of all that can be done for it.

Notes By The Way

THE obscurity surrounding the intentions of the Dominion Government with respect to the new ferry for this Province has not been perceptibly clarified by the somewhat ambiguous statements made by Premier Saunders on his return from Ottawa where, at the request of the Associated Boards of Trade, he interviewed the officials on this matter. The report of our own Ottawa correspondent which appeared in Monday's Guardian indicates that the provision of a new ferry and the possible extension of piers are matters which will come before Parliament during the coming session, and that if the Island requirements are to be met the appropriation for the work will not be less than \$4,000,000. The only definite information we have is that no definite information has been given beyond the assurance that the request of the Boards of Trade would receive full consideration. Surely the Premier could have made this announcement on his return from Ottawa in plain, unvarnished English. Had the delegates reported simply what had transpired at the Ottawa conference, and not what was calculated to have the best effect politically, they would have satisfied the Boards of Trade and the Province generally.

A rabies scare is reported in Ottawa as a result of which the police have put a check on movements of dogs running at large. It is to be hoped that these restrictions will prevent the disease, if it is prevalent, from spreading further. This Province is at present clear of the scare, although the dog population is perhaps larger than it ought to be. There are some dogs with whose voices we are too well acquainted that could well be spared.

A considerable decrease in cheese and butter manufacture in Nova Scotia for the year ending Nov. 30th last is announced by the Dairy Superintendent of that Province. Butter prices, he says, were extremely low in winter months, and at the same time milked prices were higher. The decline in the industry, according to the Halifax Herald, was due primarily to the dumping of millions of pounds of New Zealand butter on the Nova Scotia market.

This is the season of automobile shows in the larger centres throughout Canada and the United States. The new cars, we are informed, show many improved features contributing to the outward design and the comfort and attractiveness of interiors. Engines are more powerful and quieter; brakes instantly respond; there is more roominess and better seating. Some of the accessories are marvels of utility. They include vacuum cleaners for the tufted upholstery, double-flament bulb lights that permit of lowering of headlight rays, finger-tip control for starting the car or sounding the horn, electrically heated windshield wipers and jacks for which no strength is required when the car has to be raised. Shock absorbers are ingeniously arranged to make riding easier. The metallurgist has furnished lighter material for construction. And, in addition—the mechanic having done all that is seemingly possible—the artist has taken the new models in hand, with the object of making them a thing of beauty, if not a joy forever. What on earth will there be left to improve upon by 1930?

The first step to preserve for all time England's most famous relic of the Roman occupation, the Wall of Hadrian, has been taken by the British Office of Public Works, which has informed more than 400 landowners in the counties of Cumberland and Northumberland that they may "not dig, build or otherwise alter on their estates" along a certain irregular strip of land included in these counties. Hadrian's Wall was built from Carlisle, sixty miles northeast of Liverpool, northeast in an irregular course of nearly 100 miles to Newcastle-on-Tyne, which site, on account of its plateau, contained the most formidable Roman camp. The wall was built about 130 A. D. in order to shut out from rapidly Romanized England the wild Scots of the North.

Venerable as is this relic of the Caesars to the present generation of Englishmen, it is a structure of yesterday compared to another landmark on Salisbury Plain, Wiltshire, which was erected many centuries before the Roman legions penetrated western Europe. This is Stonehenge, a circular group of huge standing stones of prehistoric origin which, although evidently but a small portion of the original structure, are sufficiently imposing to excite the wonder of the passing traveller, and mysterious enough to puzzle the antiquary. The erection of this monument, the oldest in Great Britain, has been variously attributed to the magician Merlin, to the Jutes, the Saxons, and the Druids; and approximate dates have been suggested ranging from 2000 B. C. to 500 B. C. Our Canadian soldiers of the

The Future Of History

(The Ottawa Journal) Discouraging recently on "The Writing of History," Mr. Philip Guedella, whose contribution to that branch of literature entitles him to speak with some authority on the subject, took occasion to remark that to the present generation of readers history seemed, in a marked degree, to have lost its appeal. If he did not go so far as to suggest that Clio had been dethroned, he appeared to be satisfied from his own observation that the art which entranced and instructed our forefathers through the medium of a Gibbon, a MacAulay, or a Carlyle, had fallen upon evil days and was no longer appreciated. The reproach is not new. For many years, the writers and teachers of history have been lamenting the decadence of a taste which runs to "best sellers" in fiction, and neglects the work of those who seek to revivify the past. It is not long since a member of the American Historical Association bemoaned the fact that while the old historians "lived like pro-consuls over provinces of literary expression," those of the present day exercised no greater influence than that of "hard working centurions," who found it difficult to make ends meet.

In the discussion of the question of what the public reads it may be that sufficient consideration is not given to the distinction between the number of books that are bought and the proportion that is borrowed, for the influence of the public libraries is a factor not to be overlooked. Nor may it be altogether irrelevant or unkind to suggest that if the modern historians fail to command the patronage and appreciation enjoyed by their predecessors, it is, perhaps, because they are afraid to confess that "the fault is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings."

Another Element

But another element in the case is the fact, increasingly recognized, that a knowledge of history may be gleaned from other sources than ponderous historical treatises in sets of so many volumes. As a guide to the past and a method of approach to historical study, biography has acquired a growing popularity; encyclopedias and works of reference of every sort offer to the student and general reader a ready means of access to what the ages teach, and it can hardly be called a degenerate taste that finds more of the charm and glamour of history in the informative essay than it does in an elaborately documented text-book.

Nor is it by the study of literature alone that the historic sense may be cultivated. The past can be made to live again as vividly in objective form as in the printed page. A striking illustration of what may be accomplished in this direction is supplied by an exhibition now open in the London Museum, in which has been brought together a collection of objects of interest associated with the Mother of Parliaments, and particularly with the Prime Ministers of Britain, during the past two hundred years.

The pageant of Parliamentary history, from Sir Robert Walpole, to Stanley Baldwin, is here presented in a diversity of curios, pictures and personalia, not only of rare value in themselves but of a quality still richer in their individual relation to great men and memorable events. Interesting as it is to read the descriptions by historians of how celebrated statesmen looked, it is even more interesting to see them as they appeared in the flesh to the artists of their time; and in the London exhibition there are on view portraits of all the Prime Ministers, save one, since Walpole.

Personal Touches

More impressive still are the personal touches and sense of reality conveyed by the display of articles that belonged to the various Prime Ministers and other Parliamentary celebrities. Here is the copper pan in which Pitt brewed the posset that he drank after a late night in the House; there, a cocked hat that once adorned the head of Wellington. One of the most dramatic incidents of Parliamentary history is vividly recalled by the appearance of the dagger which Burke dashed on the floor of the Commons in a paroxysm of eloquence. Disraeli is brought nearer by a glimpse of the unfinished manuscript of a political novel in which he destined to pillory Gladstone; and a little known page in the life of the

First Contingent are well acquainted with this venerable pile, as it was on Salisbury Plain that the Canadian Division encamped during the winter of 1914-15, preparatory to leaving for France. The author of "Ingoldsby Legends," who was a Wiltshire parson, describes in his poems the eerie effect of these hoary stones, seen by moonlight, standing solitary upon the bare and windswept plain.



By James W. Barton, M.D. THE MUSCULAR POWER OF STOMACH IMPORTANT

That Body of Yours

In my student days at medical college the whole thought in a test meal was the way the stomach was secreting or manufacturing the digestive or gastric juice. Accordingly a test meal was given which varied somewhat with the research man. The Leube meal was a plate of soup, beefsteak, a roll, and a glass of water. Six or seven hours afterwards any of this meal that was left was removed by the stomach tube. Rigel's meal was a good half pint of beef broth, a third of a pound of beefsteak, some mashed potatoes and a roll.

The Ewald test breakfast consists of 1 1/2 slices of stale bread, and 1 1/2 glasses of water. The stomach contents are then removed at end of fifty or sixty minutes; sometimes at end of two hours.

These meals were given and removed to give an idea of how far digestion had progressed by the action of the gastric or digestive juice of the stomach.

However our stomach specialists nowadays are more concerned with the ability of the stomach walls to churn up its contents.

In other words the actual muscle power of the stomach is considered the most important factor about the stomach. One of the simplest tests for the muscular or motor power of the stomach, showing its ability to get its contents out of the stomach into intestine, is to give patient a handful of seedless raisins or a saucer of stewed prunes twelve hours before the test (say at 9 o'clock the evening before). The test breakfast is then given. If when it is removed, is given 50 minutes to 2 hours afterwards, there is some of the raisins or prunes in what is removed from the stomach then there is something disturbing the motor power of the stomach; something is wrong.

Now while that "something wrong" may be due to stomach or intestinal ulcer, in the majority of cases it is due to a sluggish liver and constipation. In other words lack of exercise is the big factor in "slowing up" the action of the stomach.

You will remember the simple exercise of bending the body from side to side with knees straight, or any bending exercises with knees straight.

Exercise makes your stomach do its best possible work.

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

A HAIR TONIC

Buy one ounce of the best castor oil, two ounces of French Brandy, and two ounces of Bay Rum. Mix thoroughly and rub well into the scalp.

BOILED MILK

A pinch of soda stirred into milk that is to be boiled will keep it from curdling.

TEAPOTS

Metal teapots, if unused for some time, often give a musty flavor to the tea. To prevent this, place a lump of sugar in the teapot before putting it away.

Daily Lessons in English

By W. L. GORDON

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Do not say "She would not own up." Say "confess."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: gillyflower. Pronounce the g as j, not as g in "go."

OFTEN MISPELLED: intestine; fine.

SYNONYMS: deceive, delude, defraud, beguile, mislead, cheat, dupe, trick.

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: CONTEMPT; disdain; scorn. "Familiarity breeds contempt."

A Prime Dressing for Wounds.—In some factories and workshops carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterizing wounds and cuts sustained by the workmen. Far better to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not scar the skin or burn the flesh.

latter stands revealed in some juvenilia of his Eton days.

If, as MacAulay claimed, it is the duty of the historian "to make the past present, to bring the distant near to place us in the society of a great man, to invest with the reality of human flesh and blood beings whom we are too much inclined to consider as personified qualities in an allegory, to call up our ancestors before us with all their peculiarities" "to show us over their houses, to seat us at their tables, to rummage their old-fashioned furniture," etc., then the London Museum authorities in presenting so realistic a picture of Parliament and the Premiership, are performing a function as truly historical as it is unusual and attractive.

Advertisement for Hickey Nicholson Black Twist Chewing Gum. Includes illustration of a man and a large roll of gum.

Advertisement for The Land We Love by Frank Keigh. Includes text about education in Canada and a list of coal products.

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Advertisement for Mac's Cold Tablets and A Bottle of Mac's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil.

Advertisement for Dodd's Kidney Pills, featuring an illustration of the product box.