

THE CHARLOTTE TOWN GUARDIAN

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1930

The Legislative Session

The Provincial Legislature meets on March 11. It should not be necessary this year to thresh old straw, there being plenty new material to work on. That is to say, so far as the Opposition is concerned, the Government will find it necessary to make many explanations. There is, for example, the paradoxical situation in which its finds itself with respect to prohibition enforcement. Its "temperance" policy has resulted in filling the jails of the province with bootleggers without noticeably diminishing the available supply of bootleg liquor. There is, too, that interesting plank in its pre-election platform respecting Old Age Pensions. It promised wonderful results in this connection, but its promises petered out in wordy excuses, and so far there has not even been an investigation to determine how many pensionable aged poor would be benefited thereby, or what the cost would be to the Province. There is the question of public works and the upheaval in that department during the past year, which resulted in more than one solemn caucus and the threat of Premier Saunders to resign if certain changes were not brought about. There is the question of teachers' salaries, and the report to be submitted by the Macmillan Commission on the whole educational situation, which may possibly involve large additional expenditures, giving rise to the further question of the raising of this extra money. The idea of course, was to increase the teachers' salaries, if the Commission so recommended, by means of the additional subsidies which the Premier was to get from Ottawa. But the Premier has got nothing from Ottawa except sympathy, which the teachers decline to accept by way of payment. This tangled question of subsidy settlement, with the additional knots that the Premier has tied in it during the past few weeks, will perhaps give rise to the most lively discussion during the coming legislative session. All in all, the session, whatever it falls to accomplish by way of constructive legislation, promises to be anything but dull.

Tennyson and Carlyle

It was Tennyson's beautiful poem "Ulysses," published in 1842, a selection from which appears in Saturday's Poet's Corner, that won the heart of Carlyle. The two became great friends. They had met some time earlier, for Carlyle, writing to his brother John in September, 1840, describes Tennyson's second visit to Cheyne Row, sitting smoking in the garden. It was Mrs. Carlyle's first meeting with him. Indeed, her letters tell about him turning up and spending the evening with her in the drawing-room. She, too, was profoundly impressed with "Ulysses" and with the poet. Carlyle has left his own first impression of the man: "A fine large-featured, dim-eyed, bronze-colored, shaggy-headed man is Alfred; dusty, smoky, free and easy; who swims, outwardly and inwardly, with great composure in an articulate element as of tranquil chaos and tobacco smoke; great now and then when he does emerge; a most restful, brotherly, solid-hearted man."

Lord Houghton, who was then Monckton-Milnes, used to tell how Carlyle would urge him to get Tennyson on the Civil List. "Richard Milnes," said he one day at Cheyne Row, taking his pipe from his mouth, "when are you going to get that pension for Alfred Tennyson?" "My dear Carlyle, the thing is not so easy. What will my constituents say if I do get the pension for Tennyson? They know nothing about him or his poetry, and they will probably think he is some poor relation of mine, and that the whole affair is a job." Richard Milnes, on the Day

of Judgement, when the Lord asks you why you didn't get that pension for Alfred Tennyson, it will not do to lay the blame on your constituents; it is you that will be damned."

Lord Houghton eventually succeeded in getting the pension for Tennyson—after he had made Sir Robert Peel, the Prime Minister, read "Ulysses!"

Where "Blood Money" Goes

Figures submitted to the Quebec Legislature by the liquor commission of that province show that since its inception the commission has turned over \$43,739,470 to the provincial treasury, and has an additional \$5,950,201 in reserve, not to mention the very large property it possesses in buildings and equipment. It is largely by means of this revenue, flowing in each year, that Quebec has been enabled to build up its road system, more than double the expenditure for education, and, of late, use one million dollars per year of specially earmarked money for debt reduction and another million for public charities. The total amount of revenue from this source is an enormous one, but the same figures show that the Federal Government benefits to an even greater extent by the Quebec liquor law, and this without criticism on the part of ardent prohibitionists. The \$43,739,470 which since 1921 has accrued to the Quebec government by virtue of its liquor policy is outshone by the \$59,395,077 which has gone to Ottawa in the same period for customs, excise and sales tax, and especially in excise. Premier Taschereau on several occasions has raised his voice in protest against what is believed to be excessive charges in this respect, but even the voice of the Quebec Government falls upon deaf ears at Ottawa when revenues are concerned.

Taxation Anomaly

It is a curious fact that while the customs tax—that is, the duty collected on goods imported from abroad—amounts to less than a sixth of the revenue of the United States the same tax amounts to more than half the total of Canada's revenue. This is a surprising result, especially in view of the fact that the United States tariff is much higher than the Canadian tariff. The explanation is that the United States tariff on anything that may be produced in that country is high enough to keep imports down to the irreducible minimum, while the lower tariff in Canada admits the surplus products of other countries, for which Canada is made a dumping ground. Canadians import from abroad at the rate of more than a hundred dollars per head of the population, while the people of the United States import at the rate of little more than thirty dollars per head. A further fact is that while imports into Canada consist largely of finished goods, imports into the United States consist largely of raw materials to be worked into the finished product by the labor of that country. Surely there is no reason why the people of Canada should buy three or four times as much per head as the people of the United States!

Editorial Notes

As the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen.

The temporary tie-up in the transportation service last week reminds us that winter is here, and will be with us for the next two months.

Thursday's parade of 600 unemployed in the city of Montreal will probably convince even Hon. Mr. Heenan that there is some unemployment in Canada.

Notes By The Way

By official statement of U. S. consuls in Charlottetown and Summerside, published in The Guardian on Friday last it appears that foxes and fox pelts, produced in Island ranches and valued at \$5,207,038 were exported to the United States during the 14 years, 1915 to 1928 inclusive. The figures for 1929 are not yet available.

As is well known, very large and valuable shipments of fox pelts were made to London and other European centres during the same period, while exports of breeding silver foxes were shipped from Island ranches to a score of European and Asiatic countries, which collectively would count up to many thousands of these very valuable animals.

It would seem to be reasonable to estimate the value of the pelts and living foxes exported during the 14 years to so many countries to be equal to what was shipped to the United States alone. If so, we may assume that already, since the beginning of the year 1915, our fox-breeding industry has brought into this Province \$15,000,000, not a single dollar of which would have come to us had not the industry been established here.

This still takes no reckoning of the sale of pelts in England before 1915, and during the early history of fox-ranching, when pelts sold for \$500 to a maximum of \$2,500 each. Nor does it take account of the value that has accrued from the growth of this branch of our live-stock industry here at home. It has grown from nothing into a present value of millions here in our midst, which is something to be considered, quite apart from the money it has brought into the Province from outside.

The discovery made by the pioneer fox breeders brought in his train the revelation that every fur-bearing animal could be multiplied in captivity. And this is now being extensively put in practice. Fur production in captivity was moreover a timely discovery alike for Prince Edward Island and for Canada. Here at home the extensive shipbuilding industry of early days had vanished. Our winter isolation prevented the extension of our fishing industry to the broad ocean during nearly half the year. The local factories we had were mostly swamped by competition from the west after we entered the Dominion.

We were shut in to farming and trading in farm products. It was at this stage that fox-breeding came in as a greatly needed reinforcement of our activities in line of live stock production. In like manner Canada, which began its commercial history in the fur trade, saw the buffalo and the beaver, its principal fur exports practically swept out of existence by relentless slaughter and rolling back of the forest. The fur trade had become a waning industry just when ranch production came to rescue it from sinking into oblivion.

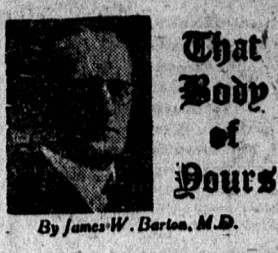
In this hurrying age every telephone subscriber, has been frequently told in a hurried voice "the line is busy," and it is painfully true that the line is busiest just at the time when most people want most to use it. If an accident or a fire occurs, if the car ferry or the train is behind time, or almost anything out of the usual happens, there are scores or hundreds as the case may be who want to know all about it at once. And they are told "the line is busy."

A telephone has become a household necessity. The number of subscribers is increasing in every town and city, small or large, and the lines will no doubt be busier in the future than they have been in the past. Managers and operators may strive to do their best, as we assume that most of them do, but no human organization is perfect. And if all users of the phone were compelled to make an honest confession as to HOW they use it they would unfold a tale that would astonish even themselves. Mere men may say that women and girls are the worst offenders, even if that were proven true it would not amount to anything, and so far no proof is available. Some people sit on the telephone stool in their homes half of their waking hours talking idle gossip. They talk too long and too frequently. There is no hope that a paragraph in a newspaper will cure them of their vicious course.

What remedy may yet be devised for these troubles we do not know. Some short time limit might be imposed in advance upon the more long-winded and garrulous phone users, but what courageous manager would venture thus to single them out?

At this writing the cold dip, having moderated somewhat locally, zero weather still surrounds us on every side—in Quebec, Halifax, Fredericton, Saint John and westward to Ottawa, Toronto and beyond the Lakes.

Personality is never carried in a sanity case.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

PREVENTING DEATHS FROM DIPHTHERIA

A coroner of a large city was called to an isolation hospital to view the body of child who had died of diphtheria. The child had been ailing for two or three days, complained of his throat, but didn't want to stay in bed. The mother gave the ordinary remedies and the child didn't seem to be getting worse for a couple of days, but on the fourth day as he was apparently satisfied to remain in bed, the doctor was called. The doctor examined the throat at once, discovered diphtheria, rushed the child to isolation hospital and injected antitoxin.

It was too late; the youngster died within twelve hours.

The youngster was a fine looking, well developed boy who had very little illness.

The coroner went right home, and injected some toxoid into his own youngster.

The sight of that child whose life should have been saved was too much for him.

Now this poor mother did all she could, and when she thought the child was real sick she sent for the doctor.

Unfortunately diphtheria is more fatal to little children than to those who are older, the greatest number of deaths occurring in children under five years of age.

Now why did this coroner inject toxoid into his own youngster? Because over 90 per cent of youngsters so injected can never contract diphtheria.

What is toxoid? It is the substance made of diphtheria organisms but modified in such a way that its poisonous qualities are removed, and yet it retains power of stimulating the tissues of the body to manufacture its own supply of diphtheria antitoxin, which prevents the youngster from contracting diphtheria.

Toxin can be given at three months of age. It is true that if discovered early that antitoxin saves lives in nearly all cases. In fact before antitoxin was discovered, from 25 to 40 per cent of the children who caught diphtheria died. To-day among victims who are given the treatment within two days of falling ill, not one in fifty dies; less than two per cent. This record would be even better if antitoxin were given the first day.

But don't wait until your youngster contracts diphtheria. See that it gets the injections of toxoid and feel 'safe' in so far as diphtheria is concerned.

The Poet's Corner

AT A BROOK'S END

The pencil falls. Now farewell must be said To these brightly lovely ghosts, who for a space Were cherished in my heart. I watch each face Pass where I may not follow. All are fled, And I, like one that lingers, with the dead, Wait in this empty room, till in their place Come other men, whose story I may trace, Till they, too, leave my heart un-comforted.

There are no shadows conjured in the mind, Their radiant beauty from no fancy blown; These are bright buds on an immortal stem, Souls that see clearly where my eyes are blind, Who know swift ardours I have never known, And I am but the glass that mirrors them. —S. Denys Hooke, in the Observer.

THE LAND WE LOVE

By FRANK YEIGER

NAVY ISLAND

Q. Where is Navy Island? A. Navy Island is in the Niagara River a short distance above the Falls. Its historic interest is based on its occupation in 1837 by a company of American sympathizers with William Lyon Mackenzie under Col. Van Rensselaer who opened fire on a Canadian shore with a few snips in

Remarkable Will Of Insane Patient

By John F. MacPhee, Pasadena, Calif.

Santa Claus brought a radio to our home as a gift and it surely made a Merry Christmas for us. The doings of the radio are marvelous and inspiring. Think of speaking over half way round the earth in the mere fraction of one minute. Those who had the patriotism and persistence to be awake on Tuesday morning, January 21st at three o'clock shared in one of the greatest marvels of the times. In the royal gallery of the historic house of Lords the King of England spoke to a gathering of notable men representing the greatest five sea powers on earth on Naval Disarmament and world peace.

He did not address them alone, but practically the whole civilized world. His words, his every inflection even a slight cough, were heard as distinctly here in California, 6000 miles away from London, as they were heard by those in the room where they were spoken. The radio is a wonderful institution in a home as a means of entertainment and instruction. It connects one with the outside world bringing into the home its finest music and greatest messages.

Radio broadcasts of the address of King George, of Premier Ramsay MacDonald, of the American secretary of State, Henry Stimson and the representatives from France, Italy and Japan, speaking in their own language, constituted one of the thrilling wonders of the age. Not only the tones of the speaker were audibly heard, but the rap of the gavel which opened the historic assembly. The transmission of the human voice across a great ocean and then across a continent is a remarkable achievement. Truly the age of miracles is not past.

Those of us out here on the Pacific Coast who wanted to hear his Majesty the King and other notables, had to crawl out of their warm beds at the uncomfortable hour of three o'clock in the morning. I did so, and I fully agreed with Harry Lauder. "It is nice to get up in the morning, but it is nicer to lie in bed." But the experience and privilege was worth much more than the sacrifice. I think it was the first address I ever heard before daylight and before breakfast. The King only spoke ten minutes but he had the largest audience any man ever spoke to at one time. There may be a hint here for other speakers.

Two weeks ago there came over my radio the story of a remarkable will which I am going to pass on to your readers. Mr. Editor, I sent for a copy of it to the radio man and here it is. The will was found in the pocket of an old ragged coat belonging to one of the insane patients of the Chicago poorhouse after his death. The man had been a lawyer and the will was written in a firm hand on a few scraps of paper. So unusual was it that it was sent to a leading lawyer in Chicago, and he read it before the Chicago Bar Association, and a resolution was passed ordering it probated. And it is now on file in the records of Cook County, Illinois. The will reads as follows:

I, Charles Lounsbury, being of sound and disposing mind, and memory do hereby make and publish this in order as justly as may be, to distribute my interest in the world among my fellowmen. That part of my interest which is known in law and recognized in the sheep book volume as my property being inconsiderable and of no account, I make no disposition of it in my will. My right to live, being

his possession, Col. MacNab however destroyed the steamer Caroline used by the invaders and forced the evacuation of the Island. Many fine farms now mark the Island.

COLDS!

Prompt and effective relief is obtained in Coughs, Colds, Chills, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough and Bronchial Troubles, in infant and adult, by

MACS SYRUP OF TAR AND COD LIVER OIL COMPOUND

This preparation is compounded from pure drugs and has been thoroughly tried and tested. Eradicates colds quickly before they become deep-seated, thus sending the sufferer to serious bronchial and pulmonary conditions.

60 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT THE 2 MACS

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.

MEETING AT ROLLO BAY

Sir,—A very representative meeting of the people of St. Alexis Parish, Rollo Bay, was held in the Hall there on Tuesday night, 4th inst., for the purpose of hearing the address of Senator J. J. Hughes of Souris, on "The claims of P. E. I. against the Federal Government of Canada." The Hon. Senator must have given a good deal of time in research work as his subject was very comprehensive in detail.

The claims of this Province were never really considered by the majority of the people here, as they never understood the matter in the true light, but now after listening to such an elucidation of facts, they are well aware of the many different claims and quite convinced that we should press our claims. "This is the psychological time to do it," said the Senator and we all agree with him. Pity it is that we have not a man of his calibre as Premier of Prince Edward Island, for he would, we feel sure, press our claims to a successful end; even as it is fully believe, that if the people stood behind him in this matter that he would certainly succeed as well as Manitoba officials succeeded in getting their rights.

I am Sir, etc. ONE WHO WAS PRESENT

but a life estate, is not at any disposal, but these things excepted all else in the world, I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

GIFTS TO PARENTS

I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all little words of praise and encouragement, and all pet names and endearments, and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously, as the needs of their children shall require.

GIFTS TO CHILDREN

I leave to children inclusively but only for the term of their childhood, all and every one, the flowers of the fields and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the odors of willows that dip thereat, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees.

And I leave to children the long, long days to be merry in a thousand ways, and the night and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject nevertheless, to the right herein after given to lovers.

GIFTS TO BOYS

I devise, to boys jointly, all playgrounds and commons where they may be played, all pleasant waters where one may swim, all snow hills where one may coast, and the ponds and streams where one may fish, or when grim winter comes one may skate, to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And in the meadows, with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof; woods with all their aboutness, echoes and strange noises, and distant places which may be visited together with the adventures thereof.

Maple Leaf Milling

A GREAT Canadian basic industry and one of its most enterprising and successful units are behind the 5 1/2% First Mortgage Bonds of Maple Leaf Milling Co., Limited.

We recommend these bonds as a sound investment, yielding a substantial return at our current offering price. Particulars will be supplied upon request.

Royal Securities Corporation Limited Riley Building, Charlottetown. Offices in all provinces.

Hickeys advertisement featuring a large illustration of a man's face and the text: 'The best leaf and the longest cure give you the most lasting and delicious chew when you ask for H & N Black Twist. You'll have the time of your life trying to chew the flavor out of this fine tobacco.'

"BLACK TWIST" CHEWING advertisement with the HICKEY & NICHOLSON logo.

GIFTS TO OLD PEOPLE advertisement: 'And to those who are no longer children or youths, or lovers, I leave to them happy memories; and bequeath to them volumes of the poems of Burns and Longfellow and other poets that sing of old age, to the end that they may live the old days over again, freely and fully without tithing diminution. To our loved ones with snowy crowns, I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their youth, until they fall asleep in the arms of God.'

We have a wonderful line of HOCKEY STICKS advertisement: 'Prices ranging from 25c to \$1.50. Good Sticks \$1.50 to \$3.25. Youths Hockey Sticks 15c. Bethune Hardware Co., Ltd. THE FRIENDLY HARDWARE STORE'.

Two Factors of Importance to Investors advertisement: 'Two factors especially have an important bearing upon the sound value of securities: capable management in the company; the proven and potential earning power of the business.'

Eastern Securities Company LIMITED advertisement: 'W. H. V. DUNBAR, Manager. CHARLOTTETOWN, MONTREAL, HALIFAX, MONCTON, SUMMERSIDE, FREDERICTON.'

Maple Leaf Milling advertisement: 'A GREAT Canadian basic industry and one of its most enterprising and successful units are behind the 5 1/2% First Mortgage Bonds of Maple Leaf Milling Co., Limited.'

Mowat & MacGillivray advertisement: 'Members of The Montreal Curb Market, Members Standard Stock and Mining Exchange, Members of Vancouver Stock Exchange. Private Wires to Leading Exchanges and all Branches. Orders Executed on all Markets. A Service you will Appreciate. 139 Grafton Street, CHARLOTTETOWN. HEAD OFFICE OTTAWA. Other Maritime Branches: Halifax, St. John, Moncton, Yarmouth, New Glasgow, Sydney. Phone 119-1198.'