

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1925

THE POTATO CROP

The excessively wet weather of the past month or more has been decidedly injurious to the potato crop. With an abnormal growth during the summer the crop promised well and there was a general hope that not only would there be a large crop, but that prices also would be good.

Yet, from the experience gained this season, lessons may be learned that will in future save many thousands of bushels. Two facts stand out prominently in this experience, namely, first, potatoes grown from pedigreed seed, sprayed according to the prescribed regulations as to requirements for government inspection, have almost invariably withstood the effects of the weather; those that were grown from "any old seed" and were not sprayed, have rotted; second, potatoes of any variety grown with barn yard manure have rotted while those grown with chemical fertilizer stood the test.

These observations, be it remembered, are general. There are differences in localities, in soil, in elevation. There are differences in varieties of potatoes. The Irish Cobbler, from pedigreed seed and properly sprayed did better in some localities than in others; Green Mountains as a whole, even when pedigreed seed and chemical fertilizer were used, did not do so well. But the general principle stands; if we want to save our potato crop in any kind of a season the only safe way is to use only pedigreed seed, give them the prescribed three sprayings and use only chemical fertilizer.

WHOLESALE BRIBERY

Looking over the political field from Atlantic to Pacific, the outstanding feature everywhere is the open bribe held out to constituencies by Ministers of the King government. Expenditures of millions are brazenly and shamelessly offered on conditions, that the government candidates be supported. Premier King while in the West publicly told his audiences that the Hudson's Bay Railway would be built if they would send him enough representatives from the West. The question of the need of building this road was not taken into account. It was simply a price offered for their support.

Hon. G. N. Gordon, the newly appointed Minister of Immigration representing Peterborough, Ontario, addressing a Liberal meeting in the town of Peterborough outlined a unique scheme by way of a price for support. He was going to buy up all the uncultivated and uncultivable land in the county, divide it into lots and sell them to British immigrants. He had evidently heard of the Andrew Fraser Mitchell scheme in Prince Edward Island—without the afterclaps. Mr. Gordon put this up to the people of the town of Peterborough showing them what an advantage it would be to the town to have so many farmers in the vicinity to buy their goods, also the advantage it would be to the owners of uncultivable lands to sell them at good prices! The "gall" involved in such a proposition is likely to be a boomerang to Mr. Gordon.

No less a personage than The Minister of Justice, representing the Lake St. John District offers, if elected, to have a new branch of the Canadian National Railways built round the Lake! In St. John, N. B., the newly appointed Cabinet Minister, Mr. Foster, offers to spend \$30,000,000 on Courtenay Bay, for new terminals with two grain elevators, and work on this has actually been begun!

At Halifax the C. N. R. terminals are to be enlarged and completed. For four years the people of Halifax, have been asking to have some necessary work done on these terminals but the excuse was always forthcoming that there was no money and the government wanted to be economical! They have plenty of money now to at least make a promise.

And so it goes all through, from Atlantic to Pacific. Bribery and corruption! An open offer to buy constituencies with the public revenue, to buy men and women with their own money.

What does this mean for Canada? Have Canadians sunk so low that they can thus be bought? We do not believe it. But why should men in high and honorable positions, the Prime Minister of Canada, the Minister of Justice of Canada, Ministers of the Crown in Canada, why should they believe that Canadians, the fathers and mothers of men who less than ten years ago gave their lives to save Canada, think that we have fallen so low as to be open to a bribe? The moral tone of Canada may have fallen somewhat but we refuse to believe that any constituency can be bought like so many cattle and we look for a decision on the 29th of October which will mean that the insulting offers have been thrown back in the faces of those who made them.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Only a few more joint political meetings, then the election and the end of four years of political misery and loss.

It is now confidently expected that the "dawn of the Golden Era" which missed fire four years ago will really be ushered in on the night of the 29th instant and that it will be visible from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The political meetings held during last week strengthened the assurance that Prince Edward Island is to have another Solid Four at Ottawa, but of a different political complexion from the last. It is also quite evident now that they shall be supporters of a party with a definite policy, namely the Conservative party under the leadership of Premier Meighen.

One great question at least has been decisively and finally settled during the present political campaign, namely the wisdom of the King government in acquiring the Scribe Hotel in Paris at a cost of two million dollars. Senator Creelman McArthur, who since his elevation, has not been pronouncedly active in the federal campaign, let himself go the other night at a meeting in West Prince. Whether the Senator descended to the common place issues worrying Mr. A. E. McLean, the Liberal candidate, or not, has not been reported to us, but he fully exonerated the King government from any blame in connection with the purchase of the Scribe Hotel. "When I was in Paris," he declared, "just before going on board the aeroplane for London, I went over personally and spent two hours in the Scribe Hotel, went over it from top to bottom and, although, when the question first came up in parliament I thought that, possibly, the King government had made a mistake in buying it, I am now satisfied, from my own personal inspection, that it was a good investment." To those who know the Senator this should be satisfactory.

"My son has taken up Spanish, French, German, and Scotch," remarked Mrs. Jones, proudly. "Goodness gracious," replied her friend, "where does he study?" "He doesn't study," the good lady explained. "He works a lift."

Notes By The Way

The Toronto Globe further criticizes Premier King in its issue of October 7. It quotes from Mr. King's speech at Edmonton in which he observed that Providence had helped lately in the reform of the Senate. "And now," he said, "the crowd laughing, "Mr. Meighen comes along and asks you to undo the work of Providence. As one Tory after another goes to Heaven, we are putting in a Liberal pledge to reform the Senate. That is the only way it can be done. It is the way ordained by Providence, the law and the Constitution."

And here are some of The Globe's comments! "It is the way also of evasion and escape from bounden duty. What a feather duster for the Premier to wave! What a frivolous, meaningless sequel to the seemingly brave words at Richmond Hill a few weeks back. What a namby-pamby, nursemaid's way of expressing displeasure at persistent wrong doing—at Edmonton, too, of all places: the very point at which hot anger might have fused itself into determined words and a firm resolve to grapple with a real evil."

When the chief organ of Liberalism thus compares the Liberal Premier of Canada to a nursemaid, and that on the eve of an election it must raise serious thoughts in the minds of many prudent and intelligent Liberals in Prince Edward Island, Premier King is much better known in Toronto and Ontario than he is in this Province. We have seen and heard very little of him down here, just a glimpse or two and a speech or two and we elected him to represent this Province in Parliament. What did he do for this Province during his term when or since?

Is Mr. King the great man that his ardent admirers think him to be? The great Globe often spoken of as "the Liberal Bible," speaks of him more contemptuously than ever The Guardian has done. Our own estimate of Mr. King was formed after seeing and hearing many of the foremost Canadian leaders at various times expound their policies during twenty sessions of that august body, and we have never been able to place him higher than the foot of the class among the past Premiers of Canada as a statesman and a leader.

Sir John Macdonald, Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Sir John Abbott, Sir John Thompson, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Robert Borden, Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen have been Premiers of Canada almost in the order named. There are greater and less among these illustrious names, and if judged by the length of their terms of power Sir John Macdonald and Sir Wilfrid Laurier—18 years and 15 years respectively—they may be accorded precedence over the others.

There were no "nursemaids" or "namby-pambies" among the Premiers above named and no respectable newspaper in Canada in their time spoke of them as such. As for what Premier King has done for the Maritimes and especially for Prince Edward Island, the record is barren indeed. To Sir Robert Borden and Mr. Meighen, who was his colleague at the time of our greatest need, this Province surely owes a great debt of gratitude which should be and we believe will be in part repaid at the coming election.

The Globe is no supporter of Hon. Mr. Meighen, or his tariff policy, but it has always in common with the best journals in Canada, treated him with respect and with recognition of his great ability and high character. This is only his due. Arthur Meighen has in this as in his past campaigns frankly told the truth to his hearers in the east, west, and centre of Canada. Whether his words and policies met with approval or disapproval where he spoke, "he never sold the truth to serve the hour." That is why he is trusted and his statements relied upon.

Mr. Meighen does not airily "wave a feather-duster" in discussing grave issues, but treats them with becoming gravity and sincerity. He leaves to another leader the task of exploiting such issues in words that are "frivolous and meaningless."

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By James W. Barton, M.D. BENEFITS OF CANDY

The "storekeeper" at one of our largest universities, told me that he sold as many as six to eight hundred chocolate bars in a day, and two to three hundred bottles of milk.

These chocolate bars were eaten for about a year by a student, an engaging in athletics some of whom ate them before exercise, some at the "half time" period and others at the end of the game or their exercise period.

A friend informs me that he was amused one day as he watched Sandow, "the world's strongest man" munch a stick of taffy before his exhibition of strength at a vaudeville theatre. This habit of eating candy of some kind before and during hard work is one that is now known to be physiologically sound.

Some research men watching the last American Marathon race were able to judge the amount of sugar in the blood of an athlete by his physical condition at the end of the race. Those that were exhausted with that haggard all-gone appearance that betokens shock, were found to have a lower level of sugar in the blood than those who finished in good condition.

The research men were of the opinion therefore that the eating of some sugar candy before and during any prolonged and violent muscular effort would be of considerable benefit in preventing a deficiency of sugar in the blood, and accompanying development of the symptoms of exhaustion.

This means therefore that if you are about to tackle a hard contest, that you would be wise to eat sugar in the form of candy, vegetables, or bread, because hard work can use up the "usual" amount of sugar that is always in the blood.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

HAVE FAITH IN GOD.—And Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; and immediately he received his sight, and followed Jesus in the way.

PRAYER.—Daily, O Lord, we thank Thee that we live by the faith of the Son of God who loved us and gave Himself for us.

EQUINOCTIAL.

The sun of life has crossed the line; The summer-shine of lengthened light Faded and failed till where I stand 'Tis equal day and equal night.

One after one, as dwindling hours, Your glowing hopes have dropped away, And soon may barely leave the gleam.

That coldly scores a winter's day, I am not young; I am not old; The flush of morn, the sunset calm, Palling and deepening, each to each, Meet midway with a solemn charm.

One side I see the summer fields, Not yet disrobed of all their green, While westerly, along the hills Flame the first tints of frosty sheen.

Ah, middle point, where cloud and gleam Make battle-ground of this, my life! Where, even-matched, the night and day Round me their September strife!

I bow me to the threatening gale: I know when that is overpast, Among the peaceful harvest days, An Indian summer comes at last! —Adeline D. T. Whitney.

Your Birth-day

OCTOBER 12.—You love deeply, work well, and enjoy all sorts of sports. In short, you put your whole energy into whatever you are doing. You are proud, rather slow to give friendship, but, once given, it means much. You should make an ideal helpmate.

Your birth-stone is the opal, which means hope. Your lucky colors are yellow and white.

By Marie Belmont.

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.

HIS FRIENDS DID IT.

Sir,—It is reported that, at the Liberal Rally in their rooms in the City (Thursday), Mr. C. G. Duffy in reply to a voter from Vernon who brought up the matter of Hon. D. A. McKinnon's turn down by the machine, said,— "It was his own friends did it."

MR. J. J. JOHNSON'S BOOTS

Sir,—Mr. Johnson is reported as saying that he bought a pair of American boots that gave him four years wear. A story is told of a Scotchman who ordered his little boy to take longer steps as they walked to Church together because he noticed that the boy was taking longer steps to lessen the wear. Now all who know Mr. Johnson cannot believe that his long strides by times had any relation to the Scotchman's sense of economy. He has not been indulging in long strides to save pennies. We must seek for other reasons. May it not have been to save his boots simply because they were made in the United States, but paid for, of course, with Canadian dollars?

That would be in line with the true Liberal policy of scraping up the Canadian dollars we can to buy better off feeding your stock properly and putting cash into your pocket, and also giving back to you land those by products from farm animals that will enrich your land and give better crops for feeding those animals that will, if properly handled and cared for, pull you out of your great grandfather's boots?

Reducing your farm to twenty-five acres to make a reasonable, decent living (and also save money) you will at the same time reduce overhead charges, you will save in fencing, you will have less labor to perform in reaching the goal of success, you will have less wear on farm machinery, and you will have a great saving in time by reason of having your productive land within easy reach of home and farm buildings, and then again, when November and December comes around you won't be looking for your yearly account, and you won't be looking for the old fish tub from Newfoundland and Lunenburg to come and take away your pork at ten cents per lb. while, if sold in that manner they will make beggars out of your fields. A ton of eggs at 20 cents per dozen, will realize about two hundred and sixty dollars, and if hens are properly cared for they will give you a daily income. A ton of oats at forty cents per bushel will realize about twenty-five dollars when sold at wharf or station, and when disposed of in this way the damage to the land is greater in dollars than the amount received.

I may be all wrong in these estimates and figures, but it is the best I can do with my lobster factory schooling.

You will probably say "this is a beautiful dream." I will tell you, Mr. P. E. I. Farmer, I would rather have beautiful dreams about what I know can be accomplished on P. E. I. in the line of progress than have fantastic dreams on P. E. Island about Boston that often ends in complete disaster and sometimes in the poor house. If some of those girls who come here and learn to be painters and plasterers would tell the truth, and if some of those lady-killers and heart-smashers who come here and spend their earnings and time in cheap dance halls with underworld characters, if they also would tell the truth, perhaps then you people on P. E. I. might care less for honeysuckle falsehoods and a little more for the bitter truth.

I say by all means get away from the old methods; roll up your sleeves like men and tackle the new order of things with that spirit of hope and cheer that rises higher and higher with each new-born day, and beckons you on and on to greater achievements and truer happiness.

The and tomorrow, I am, Sir, etc., JOHN D. McINTYRE.

BLAMING THE FARMER.

Sir,—You know that your Island is being shamefully reduced in population, and still you will let your C. P. R. and C. N. R. hand you out a gold brick every summer and take away your boys that sometimes have to "bum" their way to the United States without a dollar looking for jobs at any price. Those young men ought to be at home where they rightfully belong, attending to the farm work and not sleeping out in hay lofts in Western Canada and ultimately trapping in the States looking for work and glad to get it at a wage that is below the standard of decent living.

You have plenty room on P. E. Island for a farming population of two hundred thousand people. Twenty-five acres is ample for the average family of five people. Supposing you give five acres to potatoes and get 500 bushels. Supposing you give five acres to hay and get 15 tons. Supposing you give five acres to oats and get 500 bushels.

Supposing you keep three hundred laying hens and get 3,600 dozen eggs per year. Supposing you sold from your farm twenty good bacon pigs per year. Supposing you kept six good milking cows, properly fed and cared for and producing yearly about 24,000 lbs. of milk, would you not be far better off feeding your stock properly and putting cash into your pocket, and also giving back to you land those by products from farm animals that will enrich your land and give better crops for feeding those animals that will, if properly handled and cared for, pull you out of your great grandfather's boots?

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Mr. Belding was of the opinion that from information received

"Money to Pay the Bills"

—it can be provided!

Not only the bills that your widow would have to face if you were taken away. No doubt those bills would be taken care of by your life insurance—

But money to pay the bills as you go along—from Monday to Saturday, week in and week out.

Have you often wondered how other people seem to get ahead? They have no greater earning power than you, yet they seem to have more and do more than you do. Maybe they have solved the secret of living by a Plan—maybe they have discovered that miserly saving isn't nearly as important to real thrift as intelligent spending.

We have collected some interesting hints and ideas in a booklet called "Money to Pay the Bills" which will be very helpful if you want just that very thing—money to pay your bills.

May we send you a copy entirely Free? THE IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE Company of Canada

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO A. R. McINNIS, District Manager, Royal Bank Building, CHARLOTTETOWN

TO EXPORT VIA HOME PORTS

MONTREAL, Oct. 9.—A number of Montreal business firms will give instructions that their goods must be exported and imported through Canadian ports, according to A. M. Belding, of the St. John Telegraph Journal and Times-Star, who is touring Canada in support of the principle under which Maritime Province people claim that Canadian trade must flow through Canadian ports.

Making due allowance for American competition, Mr. Belding contends that the \$260,000,000 worth of Canadian business done through American ports in the year ending July last, constitutes too great a percentage of the total trade. He believes it could be materially reduced if exporters and importers would give more explicit instructions with respect to the routing of their goods. One shipmen for importation may seem small, said Mr. Belding but the aggregate means a great deal to the ports of the country. The money spent by a steamship for supplies at an American port, he added, does not go to Canadian taxpayers, man or railroadman help to pay the deficit on the Canadian National Railways, or the Canadian Government Merchant Marine.

Mr. Belding has interviewed exporters and importers in Montreal and Ottawa and says that he has not only been able to assure the people of the Maritime Provinces that their difficulties when clearly explained call forth expressions of sympathy, but that he has also gathered information which explains why a great deal of business must under present conditions, pass through American ports. Taking grain as an example, Mr. Belding pointed out that this product must have a wide range of ports, including American, because of the small margin upon which the grain business was carried on, and because of the merciless competition for available rates. Milling companies explained, said Mr. Belding that where a heavy order for flour was booked under a time limit for delivery abroad, it was not always possible to secure that delivery through a Canadian port. It was not, for instance, always possible to secure a Canadian steamship service to or from ports in South America, the Mediterranean or the Far East thus necessitating the use of an American port. Flour he pursued was also shipped to ports in Scotland that have no direct service from Canada. There is also the fact he said, that where brokers operate it is frequently made to their financial advantage to route traffic through American channels.

Additional Traffic

Mr. Belding was of the opinion that from information received

The Coal Question

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PRICE 85c PER BOTTLE.

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