

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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APPRECIATED PUBLICITY.

In its monthly review of the agricultural and industrial progress of Canada, the Department of Colonization and Development of the Canadian Pacific Railway, publishes an excellent article on Prince Edward Island. The information given in this article, widely circulated as it is through the C. P. R.'s publicity agencies all over the world, cannot but prove advantageous to the province, and the compliment to the province is greatly appreciated. We have done entirely too little advertising on our own account and when reliable information is thus given unsolicited and gratuitously it is doubly appreciated. Unfortunately the Canadian Pacific Railway has no direct communication with Prince Edward Island; it has no branch railway or hotels here. If it had, there is no doubt our railway service would be revolutionized in short order. The C. P. R. has built up large sections of Canada by publicity and efficient service, incidentally building up business for itself. We have unlimited agricultural resources, unlimited possibilities in tourist trade. With a reasonable railway service these could and undoubtedly would be developed amazingly. Our present railway service, thanks to the Car ferry connection, suffices to carry away our produce but in the matter of passenger accommodation is a hindrance to our tourist trade.

From the article referred to we reproduce the following: "The Island is, in reality, one large farm of 1,398,000 acres of gently undulating surface and consists of stately trees and clumps of brush, with wild bits of woodland, and arms of the sea cutting into the land in all directions. It is a region of transcendent loveliness, and rural tranquility where true beauty blends with agricultural activity; to those who live upon it, it is without rival among the many bright jewels of the ocean."

"There are in Prince Edward Island 13,888 farms which in 1921 accounted for a crop production of nearly fifteen million dollars and in the previous year of higher agricultural prices, for more than nineteen million dollars."

"Prince Edward Island potatoes have for some years been renowned over the continent and in general demand for seed. Experiments conducted in the states of Virginia, New Jersey, Maine and Vermont, definitely established the fact that Island grown potato seed meet all the requirements of these states and there has consequently been importation of considerable volume. In 1921 sixty carloads of 48,000 bushels of certified potatoes were shipped from Prince Edward Island to various parts of the United States."

Many more extracts might be given from this excellent article giving information with which our readers are more or less familiar but which, when published abroad in an independent and widely circulated pamphlet, it means much for our province.

VITAL STATISTICS

The report of the Registrar General of the births, marriages and deaths in the province for the year ending December 31, 1921, has just been issued. Just why it had not been issued before this the Registrar General does not explain and the cause, if any there was, may be thrown in the garbage can along with the many of unaccountable causes of the

unaccountable doings of the Bell government.

It is an old story now but many of our readers may be interested in the vital happenings of 1921. According to the figures given there were 512 marriages in the province during the year. Of these 145 are credited to Charlottetown and 367 to the rest of the province. It will be understood that there were two persons involved in each marriage so that the total number of persons married during the year was 1024, not too bad for a little country like this.

There were 1960 births during the year. Of these 986 were males and 974 females. There were 1912 single births and 24 twin births. 42 illegitimate and 60 stillborn. Of the total number 326 were born in Charlottetown.

There were 1118 deaths, 170 under one year of age, 44 between one and four, 32 between 5 and 9, 26 between 10 and 14, 39 between 15 and 19, 110 between 20 and 39, 128 between 40 and 59; 563 from 60 upward, the ages of the remaining six not being given.

The statistics giving the causes of death furnish matter for serious thought. There were 106 deaths from tuberculosis; this was the largest toll exacted by any specific disease. The next largest was cancer from which there were 68 deaths. There were 40 deaths from measles, four from whooping cough, 16 from diphtheria, 27 from meningitis, 34 from cerebral hemorrhage, 31 from other forms of paralysis, 87 from heart diseases.

The health record is not wholly to our credit. Tuberculosis, the great white plague, is both preventable and curable. Its infection is always preventable if necessary precautions are taken; it is curable in its early stages. This means both for prevention and cure are known to all and can be made use of by all but many are still careless, many are credulous and ready to act upon any plausible theory. Much good has been done by the preaching and the teaching of doctors and nurses, but much yet remains to be done. Tuberculosis is still far too prevalent here and will continue to be until the gospel of absolute cleanliness is practised as well as preached.

Cancer, here as elsewhere, appears to be on the increase and all the efforts of science have so far failed to discover its origin or cause, yet even cancer in its earlier stages is curable and here also the need is made evident of consulting known and proved skill. Diphtheria and measles also claimed far too many victims and the number suggests either neglect or want of medical skill.

LAWYERS AND JURIES

The case of John Paris, St. John, N. B., charged with the murder of the little MacAulay girl about a year ago, is probably unparalleled in the history of criminal proceedings in Canada. Paris has been tried at four different times before four different juries and by different judges. In the first trial he was found guilty but because of a technicality, the court ordered a new trial. At each of the three successive trials which followed the jury disagreed. In the last case which concluded the other day the jury stood ten for conviction and two believed he was innocent. The case will be continued at the next session of the court, and there is no reason to expect the result will differ from that of the previous trials. In British law a man is innocent until he is proved guilty. In three different trials the

Notes By The Way

Again the Blueberry season is here and this year the delicious harvest is reported to be more than usually abundant over the wide area wherein beneficent Nature has spread the feast. And the expanse is wide indeed in this western hemisphere, but by no means confined thereto. For from Newfoundland to Vancouver, from Virginia and Illinois to Labrador and Alaska grows this luscious summer fruit.

It was not planted by the hand of man here or elsewhere on this continent. It is native to our soil before the days of English or French occupation, before Cabot or Champlain or Cartier made their discoveries in these northern waters, before even the first Indian canoe had landed on this Island shore, the Blueberry was here, as one of the earliest of the early settlers. Its contemporaries among living things, plant and animal were the trees: the grass, the strawberry, the raspberry, the cranberry, the cherry, with the bear and the birds and other wild creatures that fed thereon.

When the first settlers came they enjoyed the rich midsummer feast, as had the Indians and the birds and beasts before them. When they made their first clearings on the richer forest lands, the settlers' fires burned over and seemingly destroyed the blueberry plants, which mainly grew on the poor, or so called "barren" lands. The pioneers regretted the loss, but only to find that in the following year there was a bumper crop of the same delicious fruit on the same ground. It is greatly due to the credit of the Blueberry plants, that it chooses its location where the land is poor and also that when its home is swept by fire, it invariably rises phoenix-like from its ashes with greatly increased fruitfulness.

Many a widely destructive incendiary fire has been set on the blueberry "barrens" with a view to a more luxuriant fruit harvest next year. What other fruit producing plant can be thus reproduced by burning? Burn a spruce forest, and a multitudinous growth, perchance of birch trees, slow growing and almost useless for fuel or mechanical purposes, for half a century, will take its place. Herein lies one of Nature's mysteries, unsolved as yet by almost any other plant but the much enduring Blueberry.

All the world loves the Blueberry. It tempts the appetite of all in one or other of the various forms in which it may be served. It is sweet enough to be served up in its natural form, with cream, or with possibly a little sugar. It is delicious in the form of pie, or tart or pudding, or as a conserve when cooked and canned for winter use. In the days of our fathers, the secret was discovered of preserving Blueberries by simply drying them. On newspapers spread upon the garret floor, pails, buckets on bushels of them, were spread and they were dried with hot air, to keep indefinitely. Added moisture and heat restored the natural flavor and made a dish to tempt the palate at any season of the year.

So bounteous is Nature that over half a continent she has spread this unique and health-giving plant and fruit to grow plentifully in the wastelands of the land. Health giving it is and always has been. Did not the early settlers, when doctors were few and liquor prohibition had not yet come about, cure their droopings with Blueberries and gin? At least they believed that they did so and the remedy had a wide popularity in those days. And no body has yet impeached the Blueberry as in any way unhealthful luxury.

Of all our native wild fruits, the Blueberry is the most plentiful, and admittedly as healthful as any other. This is important in these days when all the schools of medicine agree with what human experience in all ages of the world has established and confirmed as to the value of fruit in our daily diet. Blueberries are good for the health of old and young; they are plentiful and they are "not hard to take." Beasts and birds, even of the carnivorous species, have varied their ordinary diet with advantage by feasting on Blueberries in the summer season. Among them were the bears and the foxes. Who knows but that our silver-clad beauties imprisoned in the ranches are not even now pining for a feast of Blueberries as a needful and remedial change of diet? Try them, "Mr. Rancher, and note the result!"

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 expressed by its correspondents.

Appreciation

Sir,—We wish through the columns of your paper to express our appreciation for the many kindnesses shown us while visiting our friends in Charlottetown, Belfast and Orwell Cove, Lindale, Kilmuir, Brookline, Kingsess, Mount Buchanan, Pinette and Point Prim. We had the most delightful time of our lives. In a small way we want to reciprocate and we are pleased to invite anyone coming to Boston either on a vacation or finding employment up here to make their home with us until such time as they are confident of learning the ropes of a strange city. Assuring you that our assistance will be to your interest at all times and we want you all to remember the latch string is always on the outside. Just walk in. Again assuring you of our appreciation we are, Walter Deacon and family, 15 Foster St., Quincy, Mass.

Somebody Blundered

Sir,—The cashier did this. "The department did that," and "We did the other thing." So says the Patriot in trying to explain the latest (known) blunder in the Provincial Tax Department, which resulted in sending a respectable farmer to jail. But its explanation does not explain and now that blunders have become daily occurrences in that department, the people have a right to know who is responsible to that end. I ask the Patriot to tell us who is the "cashier"? Who is the "department"? and who is "we"? The people now realize that they blundered in 1919 when they put the Bell Government into power, but with this difference they don't intend to repeat their blunder. I am Sir, etc., FARMER.

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Central Advisory Fuel Committee Appointed

OTTAWA, Aug 3.—The Dominion Government have appointed a Central Advisory Fuel Committee to have general supervision over the supply of coal and other fuel throughout Canada. It consists of the Hon. W. C. Kennedy, Minister of Railways, C. McGrath and Fred McCourt of Montreal, Premier Drury of the Province of Ontario in Ottawa last night was in conference with King and Kennedy on the fuel situation. The Ontario Premier it is understood is arranging for co-operation between his Government and the Central Advisory Fuel Committee. (Fred McCourt is a son of Mr. Peter McCourt, Charlottetown.)

Confidence Operation That Netified \$100,000

Wherever the idle rich of the country assemble to pass the Summer or Winter months there also gather the swindlers and grifters, who live on them, and Florida is one of their chief hunting grounds. How a rich New Yorker was swindled out of \$100,000 without knowing perhaps that he was swindled, is told by E. H. Smith, a writer for a newspaper syndicate. He does not mention names, but vouches for the truth of the story. Since no charge was made against the swindlers, it might well be risky to name them, and it is more than probable that the victim would refuse to prosecute, knowing that he had no chance to recover his money, but an excellent chance of being the laughing stock of his friends. Of course, the swindle has to do with race track betting, which is the favorite medium, now that it is no longer possible to sell counterfeit money to citizens otherwise law-abiding. Like other swindles, this one seems simple when divested of its trappings, and one might well wonder at a successful business man becoming a victim of so obvious a fraud, one that has been exposed over and over again. But it appears that the really successful swindlers are the old ones. They have been worked so often that the technique of the performers is well nigh perfect.

Setting the Stage.

Hardly outside of an asylum would it be possible to find a man who, if invited to bet on an alleged crooked race by a stranger, would think of following the advice. He would not risk a dime. But this was essentially what happened to the New York man who bet not a dime but \$100,000. There were half a dozen swindlers involved among them being one in New York who knew that the intended victim was somewhat greedy and had plenty of money at his disposal. He did not appear on the scene at all, his business being to notify his confederates in Florida that the victim was going south and was well worth plucking. So the stage was set before the New Yorker left his home. When he arrived, at the fashionable hotel in the fashionable resort his eye was caught by a charming young woman, who is called Miss Blue. He cast admiring glances at her, but she remained indifferent to him. Accident as he thought, eventually threw them together for one day when she was in bathing the passing of a school of porpoises caused a panic. Miss Blue seemed terrified, and Mr. Arthur, as the victim has been nicknamed, went to her assistance and steered her ashore. After that it was only natural that they should become acquainted, and they frequently motored, golfed and dined together.

The Famous Billy Black.

One day when they were abroad they met Mrs. White, who was introduced as a friend of Miss Blue, and they went back to the hotel together. There they met Mr. White, a courteous gentleman and an entertaining talker. They dined together, making a jolly little party. Miss Blue explained that the Whites were wealthy Chicago people, and they told him that Miss Blue was a girl who moved in the best society. For a week or so their intimacy increased, and then one day, as Mr. Arthur and Mr. White were reclining on the beach, Mr. White pointed out a passerby and said, "Do you know who that is?"

No.

"Why, that's the famous Billy Black." He told Arthur that Black was the largest race track bettor in the United States, and made millions out of the horses. He was not an owner, but it was supposed that he had various trainers and jockeys in his secret employ, and that when he bet his money it was on a certainty. The talk drifted off to racing generally. Mr. White saying a man was a fool who bet on any race that was not a foregone conclusion.

The Lure.

No more was said of Mr. Black or of racing until a few days later when they came across Mr. Black. Mr. White advanced and recalled a former meeting with the celebrity, but Mr. Black seemed suspicious and unapproachable. Eventually he thawed and Mr. Arthur was introduced, to be cordially greeted. When Mr. White sought to bring the conversation round to Mr. Black's operations, he met with no response. Mr. Black, in fact, was perfectly playing his role of the rich, indifferent, man whose favor is constantly sought by those who knew he had a secret that would make them wealthy. However, the party had dinner together that

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D. A. BRUCE

Others' View Points

"SWELL EDUCATION."

(Exchange.) The wife of an army officer was very particular about the looks of her household. It was almost impossible for her to keep a maid in her service more than a few days. Finally, she employed a young colored girl who was very industrious but had a habit of forgetting certain duties about the house. The mistress believed that she could stop this by a few gentle reminders, and one day finding a coat of dust on the parlor furniture, called the girl to her.

"Annie," she said, "look here! I can write my name in the dust on this table."

"Yassum," replied the girl, with a broad grin, "can't it swell to have a eddication?"

A REAL FREE-TRADE CONDITION

(Fischer Bulletin.) The average South Dakota citizen gets up at the alarm of a Connecticut clock, buttons his Chicago suspenders to Detroit overalls, puts on a pair of cowhide boots made in Ohio, washes in a Pittsburgh basin, using Cincinnati soap, and dries on a cotton towel made in New Hampshire; sits down to a Grand Rapids table, eats hot biscuits made with Minneapolis flour, Kansas City bacon and Indiana grits fried in Omaha lard, cooked on a St. Louis stove, buys Irish potatoes grown in Michigan and canned fruits put up in California, seasoned with Rhode Island spices, claps on his old wool hat made in Philadelphia,

Daily Selections for Guardian Readers

From the W. S. Louson collection

HOLIDAYS

Work is all very well in its way, but no man can do his best without an occasional time of relaxation. And not man alone. The land yields a better crop if it is allowed to be fallow once in a while, the machines we use, the very clothes we wear, benefit greatly by a season of rest. So take your holidays greatly. Clear your brain of every kind of doubt and anxiety. Relax your mind, relax your muscles. Thank God that here is Peace in the land and take courage to enjoy yourself. Let the salt sea air fill our lungs, and get your heart in tune with God and His wide world about you. The daily round returns all too quickly; make the most of your holidays and give thanks.

harnesses his Missouri mule, fed on Iowa corn, to an Indian plow. At night he crawls under a New Jersey blanket and is kept awake by a South Dakota dog—the only home product on the place. Keep Minards Lintiment in the house

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