

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Charles Dalton, President. J. R. Burnett, Editor and Publisher. D. Currie, Associate Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1923

SUB JUDICE

Prince Edward Island 24.5, the lowest.

Pending the verdict of the External Auditor on the Public Accounts it is useless to follow the patriot's muddling and explanations of figures official and unofficial. We publish elsewhere in this issue the official figures as given by external and provincial auditors since September 9, 1919.

It is impossible in the space allowed to give even a faint idea of the vitally important mass of information contained in this little handbook and the impressions given them by the Bell government. The alleged deficit of \$1,000,000 has been shown to be simply "what you require."

It is a mistake to put a man in a position where the "bracing" air is to much for him. It is likewise a mistake for a man in good buoyant health to try and spend his life in a hot climate.

What the External Auditor shall now find from the documents and books placed in his hands by the government is still in the future and we shall see what we shall see.

CHILD WELFARE

The Charlottetown Guardian is indebted to Dr. Helen Mac Murthy Chief of the Division of Child Welfare Ottawa for a copy of the "Handbook of Child Welfare Work in Canada," recently issued. The volume is compiled from official information supplied by Provincial governments municipalities and from other authoritative sources.

This purpose has been well achieved in the handbook. Vital statistics in each of the provinces are given together with statistics from other countries by way of comparison. Some of these comparisons are startling. Here is a most suggestive paragraph and one which more than anything else shows the need of health work in Canada.

"On the list of seventeen civilized nations arranged in order as regards maternal mortality, Canada and the United States stand at the foot of the list. We are seventeenth in a class of seventeen. It is a disgrace to us. We must take a better record. Surely the first step in child and maternal welfare is to save the mother and child alive."

Provincial statistics are given showing the number of births and deaths (under one year of age) of the rate of births per thousand of population in all Canada is 29.4. Quebec with a birthrate of 37.6 stands highest in this list; Manitoba 30.3; New Brunswick 29.6; the others ranging around 25 and

Notes by the Way

Speaking of provincial surpluses, business men lose respect for them when they take account of the way they are made and especially that now claimed by the Bell Government for last year. A more baseless claim was never put before an intelligent public.

Their degenerate successors, the Bell regime, claiming the name of Liberal an unworthy of it, have no such excuse as their Liberal predecessors. They have \$100,000 more of yearly subsidy from Ottawa, and we all know who got it for us. And they have the old taxes which they doubled and the new taxes, including the poll-tax which they laid on and wrung from the pockets of the people.

The Commissioner of Agriculture and Taxation may perhaps not know the difference between the two terms deficit and surplus. His recent comparison between the debts of Newfoundland and our own Province would go far to make one believe that he does not know what he is doing.

BARON Munchausen had a wide reputation as a liar, but so far as our reading goes he drew the line considerably short of what we are asked to believe by some of our self-praising, desk-thumping politicians. He confined himself to egotistical lying which was otherwise harmless. His yarns about his own prodigious and impossible exploits were not told with intent to extort money from others.

Referring again to that 150 per cent. Ontario is a big province containing about one third of all the Canadian people. It has a legislature, the members of which on an average each represent 26,000 people. Prince Edward Island contains about the one hundredth part of the people of Canada and the 30 members of our Legislature each on an average represent 2,950 people. One Ontario member represents almost as many as nine Prince Edward Island members.

They said the Province was on the brink of financial bankruptcy, when they made the grab! They must save it! They must double the old taxes and create all the new ones they could think of to save the country! Then they grabbed 150 per cent for themselves and the country was saved! Was ever a bankrupt country saved in such fashion before? We trow not. Was ever such economy practiced, never. If we can believe these men, ever such surpluses! Such making ends meet? Such true professions and promises as: "Never! Never! If we can rely upon the words of these self-styled statesmen and Honorables. But we find it easier to believe Baron Munchausen.

has to submit to being passed by the waves of British emigrants coming to this side of the Atlantic, and has to suffer the loss of many of her native born sons and daughters. All because of income, poverty, or infestation for "closer relations," as they call it, with the United States, with its tariff heavily weighted against us.

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.

The Side Hitch

Sir—I have noticed of late a lot of talk about the side hitch and our winter roads. Why was this side hitch invented in the State of Maine and New Brunswick. I can tell you. In Maine the hauling is done double for this reason, a single horse must travel in the runner track as the centre of the road is not travelled on, so it is quite soft. But take P. E. I. the hauling is mostly done with the single horse. Some writers tell us that we should adopt this method of raising teams, but how many of us on P. E. I. have just one horse. Again, how many have just a team of horses, perhaps one a mare in foal. Would that man feel like taking his team out to break roads a winter like this? Mr. B. tells us that a team can break the roads easier than one horse. To the right thinking man this is absurd.

In the first place a team of horses will crowd each other and what about the poor man that has but one horse. For instance, I live 20 miles from town and have to bring ten hundred pounds. How much easier it is to take one horse than a team. Another thing is the cost of this side hitch on our wood-lands, and driving sleighs. Mr. B. tells us we are the laughing stock for others, again he says that no intelligent farmer will oppose the change. I am just afraid he will find a good many intelligent farmers will oppose as well as the so-called ignorant ones. There is a certain class of men that this side hitch would benefit the blacksmith and the man who builds our sleighs.

But of course we have a class of men who go to the States and also the West and come home sadder but wiser, so they start to tell us poor P. E. I. farmers what we should do. Let us wake up and not let them but it over us. I am, Sir, etc., NORTH SIDE FARMER

Are Missions Worth While

Sir—A few weeks since there appeared in your columns the report of a lecture by a gentleman in which he stated he had never seen a real Christian in the field which we term the foreign field. I do not desire to enter into a discussion with the gentleman, but would appreciate it if you would kindly publish the attached taken from one of our Baptist publications. And permit me to add, that from the lips of several of our missionaries, on furlough, from the foreign field, I have heard accounts of as splendid Christian service on the part of native Christians as I have ever known in the home land. I prefer to accept the word of the missionaries, to the opinion of a military onlooker, who evidently was never in close touch with missionary work.

I am, Sir, etc., J. B. DAGGETT, Baptist Parsonage, Tryon, P. E. I.

(ENCLOSURE)

Missionaries in Korea had the opportunity to see a heinous among the native Christians as wonderful as that of the early church. Rev. E. Wade Koons, who spent some twenty years in Korea, tells the story of a native preacher named Kim who went to a heathen village to preach. At first the people listened with approval to his rebuke of certain sins, because they were not sinners, but when Kim especially intimated that they were to become Christians they must give up making and selling whiskey, which was

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

From the W. S. Louson collection.

THE LODR OF LOVE AND LABOR

But I think the King of that country Comes out from his tireless host, And walks in this world of the weary.

As if He loved it most; With eyes that are heavy and dim, He meets again the laboring man Who are looking and longing for Him.

He cancels the curse of Eden, And brings them a blessing instead. Blessed are they that labor, For Jesus partakes of their bread. He puts His hand to their burdens, Who does his best shall have a crown.

The Master of life and light. This is the gospel of labor— Ring it, ye bells of the kirk! The Lord of love came down from above.

To live with the men who work, This is the rose that He planted, Here in the thorn-cursed soil, Heaven is blessed with perfect rest, But the blessing of earth is toil. —Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

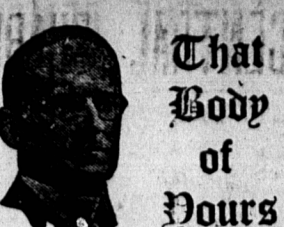
their main business, they flew in a rage, and with clubs and stones chased Kim out of town. When he reported his experiences to the missionary, he said, "I didn't get along very well, did I, Mr. Koons?" "Well you did have a rather hard time," replied the missionary; "what will you do now?" "I'd like to go back again," said Kim. "What! go back to the town where they stoned you?" asked the missionary. "Yes." And the missionary added, in telling the story, "I had the pleasure of helping Kim draw the plans later for a large church in this same village."

Emigrants, Side Hitch John D. And Gold.

Sir—"Traveller" shows prejudice in regard to the (hypothetical) British Indian emigrants. Perhaps he would rather have Asiatics or Slavonians, it would take at least two generations to make good citizens out of them, and their progeny. The "melting pot" wouldn't melt very quickly. The British emigrants are "our kind," same language, laws and the Christian belief. If they happen to know a little more than we know we must not be childish and consider them "high minded" and "overbearing." They have had the advantage of European and Oriental environment. We can learn from them. We want to extend the "glad hand" of welcome to them—hang out the sign, "Welcome to our City." We want to cultivate a provincial community spirit along those lines, lest we become insular, smug and self-complacent. We need emigrants of some kind, any kind. They infuse new life and spirit into a community. We learn from them and they learn from us. It's a mutual benefit affair. Emigration has helped materially to make the United States of America one of the foremost nations on earth. The U. S. has the faculty (or system) of assimilation. The "melting pot" works a 24 hour shift. Emigrants in a babel of tongues, proclaim themselves American as soon as they sight the Statue of Liberty.

"Taxpayer No. 2" must think the side hitch sleigh is a "juvenile." He thinks it requires a track nine feet wide. Some of those boys make extravagant statements under the protection of a non de guerre, and "get away with it" for a while. "Taxpayer No. 2" should become more familiar with the subject before making such positive statements. If he had experience or even good information on the matter, he wouldn't make such wild talk. All his line of argument seems to be on a par with his "nine foot road" premises. He seems quite sure that the side hitch would "never" become popular. "Never" is a long day. Many people have seen those "never" propositions exploded. That dog in the manner attitude is gold bearing gravel there, and "let them get out and fill the pits" is somewhat irrelevant, in many other places. It was that way in Dawson and Fairbanks. The men written on the matter (over their signature) have done so for amusement, or just to inflict their views on a long suffering public. He doesn't seem to give them any credit for being actuated by a desire to see better roads for all the people, themselves included. I think if Taxpayer No. 2 would study the question properly, he would change his opinion—those "never" propositions were on the cost much workmen need the money. Everybody will be benefited. It shouldn't be necessary for the legislature to pass an act to that effect. A few people in each community can be the pioneers in the innovation, others will soon follow when the advantage is seen. The use of double teams will help out. Many people wish to haul with double teams. Something MUST be done to better our winter road system. If here next winter (D. V.) the writer will try out the side hitch, and no doubt will have many others with him, who are always willing to try anything ONCE.

The letters of our friend John D. McIntyre of Boston in the "Public Forum" are read with avidity by many people, who praise or condemn, according to their predilections. There is a deep vein of humor, almost amounting to sarcasm, prevailing in his writings. His English composition seems to be O. K. (at least to the ordinary individual) notwithstanding his saying that he "does not know a verb from an adverb." He is evidently a man of mature years, who takes a retrospective view. He also touches on present day conditions. Considering the time and thought used in his letters, it is evident that he has our best interests at heart—albeit at certain times it is hard to believe, but the ways of Providence are inscrutable. He neglects to differentiate between conditions in certain sections of P. E. I. forty years ago, and conditions at the present time. Foreign readers of his letters are liable to think that we are wrapped in ignorance and superstition. His touches on present conditions will not do any harm. It will do us good to "see ourselves as others see us." Sometimes one whom we think is an enemy, is really a friend in disguise—and vice versa. It is evident that John D. is not an enemy to P. E. I.—wittingly, or with malice aforethought—an enemy generally works incognito. We can't very well say of John D. "An enemy hath done this." He puts his "monochord" to each episode. He is "monochordic" but couldn't be termed a "wrecker" in the general sense. His ancestors and kins-



By James W. Barton, M.D. (COPYRIGHT)

That Body of Yours

WHERE YOU OUGHT TO LIVE Now some of us living in the Northern part of the American continent think that if we could just get down among the island of the South Seas that life would be one long dream of happiness. Perhaps some of our Southern friends would give a lot to see a real snow storm and feel cooling breezes of a Northern winter. Now what about yourself? Well what kind of shape are you in physically? If you are absolutely well, are not past middle age, and still have some interest in life, don't go down to the South Sea Islands to live. A visit is all right of course. That particular body of yours needs a bracing climate, and you would soon grow lazy and indifferent in a hot climate.

If however you are not in good shape physically with perhaps something wrong with the heart or kidneys, or if you are past middle age and the cold weather is beginning to get you, then a nice warm climate is indicated. Under such conditions you want rest with free action of the skin. If you have overdone yours—mentally then for a while it would also be wise for you to get rest for body and mind in a warm climate. But for the most of us in fair health, the outdoor life wherever we are living now is all that we need.

It is a mistake to put a man in a feebly health into a mountain or sea resort where the "bracing" air is to much for him. It is likewise a mistake for a man in good buoyant health to try and spend his life in a hot climate. Remember I am talking from the standpoint of your own individual health, and am of course considering no other factor that might enter into the matter.

men of Gaelic blood helped to build this country. His very name McIntyre, is derived from a Gaelic word which means carpenter, or builder. Old timers will know the word—I have the nerve to think I can pronounce it correctly, but wouldn't dare to spell it. If good placer "diggings," of quartz gold is discovered in the Labrador country, it will be a bonanza for P. E. I. It takes "some" beef, pork and vegetables to supply a gold camp of forty or fifty thousand people. The "strike" has established the fact that there is gold bearing gravel there, and of "let them get out and fill the pits" is somewhat irrelevant, in many other places. It was that way in Dawson and Fairbanks. The men written on the matter (over their signature) have done so for amusement, or just to inflict their views on a long suffering public. He doesn't seem to give them any credit for being actuated by a desire to see better roads for all the people, themselves included. I think if Taxpayer No. 2 would study the question properly, he would change his opinion—those "never" propositions were on the cost much workmen need the money. Everybody will be benefited. It shouldn't be necessary for the legislature to pass an act to that effect. A few people in each community can be the pioneers in the innovation, others will soon follow when the advantage is seen. The use of double teams will help out. Many people wish to haul with double teams. Something MUST be done to better our winter road system. If here next winter (D. V.) the writer will try out the side hitch, and no doubt will have many others with him, who are always willing to try anything ONCE.

The stampele will be no soft cushion cinch by any means. The hardy resourceful man will need a king. Two partners will need an outfit of about 700 lbs. In all that has to be "packed" from the landing place to the location selected for prospecting. If it is a good game country prospectors need not take nearly so much food and bacon. Fresh meat is good "grab" if 800 claims are staked, others must go far inland to prospect. Some will get disgusted soon and say there's nothing in the country but starvation, others will stick to it—and win. I am, Sir, etc., J. PENDERGAST.

WHEN I WAS A TALL LAD

When I was a tall lad with money in my hand, I'd pots and pans aplenty and friends about the land. I'd golden rags in sunshine and silver roads in rain, And a little gray donkey and a girl out of Spain.

Now I am an old man with rings in my ears, All too sad for laughter, all too wise for tears. And the Spanish girl has left me, and the money's coming slow And the little grey donkey, he was lamed long ago.

When I get to heaven where tinkers in my be, I'll see a yellow basket and a pair of velvet shoes, And on beyond the shining streets I'll take the road again With a little grey donkey and a girl out of Spain.

MARJORIE PICKTHALL.

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ONLY A SPRAY OF SHAMROCK

I look on a spray of shamrock And, careless again, I roam Far off in the fields of Erin, Alorg in the fields of home.

I walk by the boreen briar, And list to the blackbird sing, And long by the sunlit river, And drink of the joys of spring.

I look on a spray of shamrock (Only a tiny spray), And it brings in a dream before me A me that is far away;

A gray-haired mother knitting In the rush-light's tender glow, Singing an old time ditty— A song of the long ago.

I look on a spray of shamrock And think with a joyous pride Of its golden and gladdening message

Over the waters wide; Of the sainted hands that touched it, On the summit of Tara's hill,

When the fire of faith was lighted— The hope of the nation still! I look on a spray of shamrock And a prayer to Patrick send,

That soon in the stranger's world My exile years may end; That soon shall my path be winding, Where the clover dewdrop gleams, By an emerald hill in Erin, The land of my cherished dreams! —Michael Walsh

INSURANCE

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The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I. Margaret Sidebottom, 78, entered the bathroom in the home she shared with another elderly woman, Saturday afternoon and had not reappeared two hours later, police broke down the door and found her lifeless body in the bath tub.

A coroner's inquest returned a verdict of death from natural causes, Mrs. Sidebottom had been known to have suffered from heart disease.

IT'S SAFE. Includes image of a safe and text: IT'S SAFE. I look on a spray of shamrock...

INSURANCE. Marine, Fire, Life, Automobile, Accident, Liability, etc., Promptly effected in all its branches as Intelligent Advisory Service. Hyndman & Co. Ltd. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. DANGEROUS STATE. CAIRO, April 4.—Lord Carnarvon is now suffering from pneumonia as well as erysipelas. A consultation of five physicians at midday was followed by this effect. His Lordship's condition is causing much anxiety to the specialists treating the case this evening. It was stated his condition is not absolutely hopeless, but undoubtedly dangerous. He is suffering greatly. AGED HALIFAX WOMAN DIES IN BATH TUB. HALIFAX, April 4.—When Mrs.