

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1926

THE KING'S BIRTHDAY

It is fitting that, throughout the British Empire, at home and beyond the seas, the birthday of His Majesty King George the Fifth should be loyally observed. The Empire lives "around the Throne"; the Throne is its centre, its shrine and the people of all climes in the Empire on which the sun never sets, pay respectful and willing homage to him who sits thereon.

King George was born on June 3, 1865, and is therefore sixty-one years of age. His reign has been perhaps the most eventful in the history of the Empire, at any rate the greatest war in the history of the world was fought and won during it and Great Britain and her dominions beyond the seas carried the guns and the flags which led the way to victory.

During his reign thrones toppled and fell, an Emperor was driven into exile, a Czar and his whole family were murdered and his throne and crown trampled in the dust; but the throne which forms the centre of the British Empire never trembled and the Crown to which the Empire pays loyal homage rested securely on the head of our King.

Truly we have an Empire and a heritage to be proud of, and grateful for and loyal to. "I am a Roman citizen," was the proud boast of the Roman citizen. Proudly he should be he who can say "I am a British citizen." It is no small privilege to live in the shelter of the flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze, braved both in the cause of humanity and freedom. We too lightly regard this emblem of freedom; we are too chary about displaying it; too reticent in acknowledging what we owe to it, too undemonstrative in showing our reverence for it.

"I PAINTED IT!"

When Jimmy Goode, during an act in Dumb Bells, was asked if he had seen the Red Sea, he replied, "Yes, I painted it!" The joke brought down the house. We have the same kind of joke now every day and people smile at it. The Liberal press and Liberal orators are daily and nightly proclaiming the growing prosperity of Canada under Liberal rule, and with an air calculated to impress upon the people that the alleged growing prosperity was actually brought about by the King Government. The past year has been more prosperous than the three or four years preceding it, which is not saying much for prosperity. Canada is still far from being as prosperous as when the Liberal Government slid into office between two parties. The measure of prosperity at present enjoyed came from the splendid crops of the past two years and the King Government had as much to do with the production of these crops as Jimmy

Goode had to do with the "painting" of the Red Sea.

Apart from the prosperity that obtains in Prince Edward Island, which is by far the most pronounced in Canada, due also to bumper crops, good prices and strict attention to business, there is little to boast about. The stream of emigrants from the unprotected industrial centres to the highly protected industries of the United States is still flowing unchecked, for the King Government by its tariff tinkering and instability at the outset of its career struck a deadly blow at Canadian industries. Many of these industries, by the infusion of new blood from the harvest fields managed to survive, but very many of them closed their doors three years ago and have not yet opened them. Many others are working on short time and with reduced help, waiting till some measure of stability is established at Ottawa.

The tariff tinkering and tariff reductions of the King Government were not brought about through any hope of helping Canada or Canadian industries. They were makeshift compromises to enable the King Government to hang on to office and, crippling as was the effect, they were not the least harmful of the devices used for the same purpose.

There never was and never can be any valid reason why the Canadian tariff on goods imported from the United States should be lower than the United States tariff on Canadian goods entering that country. The only argument ever used in favor of such a tariff was absolutely without foundation and but an appeal to the ignorant. It was claimed that an increase in the tariff on American goods would increase the cost of Canadian-made goods. Experience has proved the contrary to be the case. When a Canadian industry is crushed out of existence by unfair competition with the mass production of another country and we are left dependent upon that other country for our goods, up go the prices and out go our workmen to look elsewhere for work. This has been the history of industry in every country in the world.

The Hon. Mr. Motherwell the other day in a vain and bombastic boast, declared that the Canadian Government was prepared to remove its tariff wall "brick by brick," if the Americans similarly removed their tariff wall against Canada! Had the Government acted on this principle when the Dingley Tariff raised the United States tariff wall higher than it had ever been before, and raised the Canadian wall correspondingly, "brick by brick," the tariff relations between the two countries would be more nearly equitable than it is today.

The Canadian tariff is well pleasing to the United States; it is crippling Canada.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The King Government is the first in Canada, if not in the world, to represent a constituency in the penitentiary.

Mussolini started something in Europe when he became the Dictator of Italy. Pilsudski is now trying to do the same in Poland. The years and the King Government had as much to do with the production of these crops as Jimmy

Notes by the Way

Premier King has now announced that there will be no legislation at this session of Parliament to give Alberta control of its natural resources. This begins again the abandonment of important measures promised in the opening speech from the throne. At the close of the session of 1925 half a dozen at least of the more important measures that the Government had promised were thrown into the waste basket and not one of them has been brought forward at this session. Of the new measures promised for enactment at the present session two or three more, including Rural Credits and Old Age Pensions are already doomed to be abandoned.

In the case of Alberta resources, the Province is eager to obtain possession of them, but is denied that right except under conditions that are repugnant to the large majority of the Alberta people and are dictated from outside. A strong antagonism has been evolved between the opposing elements which seems not unlikely to find expression in the provincial election which will take place very shortly.

Hon. Mr. Lapointe, Minister of Justice, is moving to amend the criminal code of Canada in a fashion more congenial to the criminal element than to the good citizenship of the country. He proposes to repeal the provisions granting the right of search for papers in the dwellings of persons known to be members of unlawful associations. That right is provided by law in other countries and is necessary in Canada. It is well known that there are unlawful anarchistic, bolshevistic and atheistic associations in Montreal, Toronto, and Winnipeg, whose purpose is to overthrow the social order and destroy orderly government in the land. While these organizations exist the officers of justice should be clothed with power to hold them in check.

It is not the law-abiding and orderly citizens of the country that has asked Mr. Lapointe to repeal the right of search. Orderly citizens have no fears on that score. It is true that the law was strengthened at the time of the strike in Winnipeg six or seven years ago and it is also true that the amendments then enacted have since been fruitful in the maintenance of better order. The time has not yet come when Canada can afford to loosen the restraints that have been placed upon seditious and revolutionary organizations in Canada.

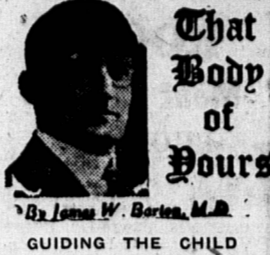
The claim of the King Government and its advocates that the Robb tariff reduces taxation by \$25,000,000 is too preposterous for serious refutation. It may be as true as another entirely untrue promise not to make important changes in the tariff until they had been first submitted to a Tariff Advisory Board at which all interests affected thereby had been given a hearing. It is about as true as the claim, utterly untrue, that the Advisory Board is any way representative of the opinions of the majority of the electorate on the question of adequate protection for the Canadian home market and Canadian industries.

These three claims constitute the three-legged lie on which the Robb tariff is based and defended. We once heard Thomas D'Arcy McGee in Parliament challenge the right of an opponent to sit in the House because "he sits there, not on a seat but on a three-legged lie." Every boy who ever milked a cow in the barn or the barnyard knows that if even one leg of the stool on which he sits is knocked away he is liable to be tumbled into the dirt. That is the way with the Robb tariff and the Advisory Board as well. Both of them rest on a foundation of broken promises.

In a recent issue we referred to the attitude of Toronto Saturday Night on the question of Maritime Union, and regretted that seemingly by the death of Mr. Frederick Paul had deprived that publication of its intimate acquaintance with the Maritime situation. Mr. Hector Charlesworth, Mr. Paul's successor in the managing editorship, informs us that there has been no change in Toronto Saturday Night's attitude on the question, and the views expressed in the article to which exception was taken was written by Mr. Paul himself.

Yachtsmen today

JUNE 3.—You possess originality, independence, and a fair amount of ambition. Your love of comfort and ease, however, curbs your ambition and prevents your attaining to that degree of success of which you are capable. You give



By James W. Barton, M.D. GUIDING THE CHILD

An European nerve specialist has given us something to think about in the matter of these "nervous" cases, who do not fit well into the ordinary scheme of life. He says that during the third to the fifth year the child is beginning to find himself, and the way he finds himself, or his folks permit him to find himself, determines his outlook on life thereafter.

If at this particular time he is completely repressed, as not allowed to express himself in any way, or if as so frequently the case his very weakness or innocence so appeals to the parents that they do everything for him, then he is going to expect or look for this consideration thereafter. Thus either repressing him too much, or giving him his own way too much by doing things for him he should do for himself, he may develop what our nerve specialists call the "inferiority complex."

This type of individual gets the idea that he is not quite capable of meeting the "difficulties" of normal life. He thus, perhaps unconsciously, looks about for an easy way out of some of his responsibilities, and thus avoids certain daily tasks, social obligations, often even the raising of a family.

On the other hand he expects certain privileges and favors from his associates, because he is "ill," in a sense. A normal person expects "to do his bit" in every phase of life, accepting the responsibilities that are his.

Now this investigator informs us that a child with a poor start like that mentioned above must carry it all ways. Just how true that is I don't know, but I do know that a child that is encouraged to play with other children, to give and take in that play, to be an outfielder when he'd like to be a pitcher, and made to be a catcher when he'd like to be an outfielder, to be "it" for "tag" or "hide and seek" when it is his turn to be "it," is either going to get some of that early "spoiled" stuff knocked out of him, or develop something that enables him to overcome it.

Later in life when he plays the more strenuous games he will develop even more of it.

If your child doesn't want to play with other youngsters, then irrespective of how "brainy" he is, he is not heading in the normal direction. It is up to you to guide him gently but firmly in the normal direction.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

June 3, 1926

THE PORTION OF LEVI—"I have given the children of Levi all the tenth in Israel for an inheritance, for their service which they serve." Nu. 18:21.

PRAYER—We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou givest to all men.

TO HAVE LIVED AND DIED

I heard the little winds sing in the branches, The laughter of the leaves; I saw the moon's aerial lances Break 'gainst the eaves; I heard the little crystals of the dew In graciousness the long night through, And, O! I loved the red tide in my veins.

The wild, soft winds—the moon-light's witchy skells—"Tis sweet to be alive! I hear the winds trampling the lordly height, The glory of the storm; I hear the dark and splendid song of night, Star-legionary, lake form; I hear the little, little songs the grasses sing to me, The cricket's lovely minstrelsy; And, oh! I love the silences in my veins—

The grasses above, the lightning's glory skells—"Tis wondrous to have died!" —Louise Dunham Goldsberry, Takoma Park, Ind.

way at times to moods and spells of depression. Your love is strong. Cultivate hope and look for the best in everything. Your birth-stone is a pearl, which means health and long life. Your flower is the honeysuckle. Your lucky colors are light blue and white.

Davis Cup Tennis Play

LONDON June 1.—The lawn tennis teams of South Africa and Sweden divided the singles in the first day's play of their quarter finals in the European zone Davis Cup play. P. D. B. Spence, of South Africa, defeated O. Garrell, of Sweden, in the first match, 6-4 5-4 8-6. In the second S. Malmstrom of Sweden defeated G. R. Sherwell, of South Africa, 3-6 6-4 6-4.

Why We Behave Like Idiots

Condensed from The American Magazine (May '26) Clarence Budington Kelland.

A book was written recently on why we behave like human beings. I have been more interested, however, in why most of us behave like idiots. For years, I've been wondering why folks who are not snobs, behave like snobs; why folks who are not bullies behave like bullies; why persons of intelligence behave as if they were half-witted; why people who actually are charming continually conduct themselves as bores. In short, why do most of us seem to make special efforts most of the time to put our very worst foot forward?

And I believe I've hit on the reason: It is because we are shy. I've discovered that everybody is shy; and by that I don't mean almost everybody. And, ridiculous as it may appear, the brashest of us are often the shyest. Everybody is a great deal more like everybody else than most of us imagine. We are shy; we are self-conscious; and we fairly ache with an "inferiority complex."

I suppose the basis of this is each man's intimate personal acquaintance with himself. I know a heap about myself that nobody else does, and that I hope nobody ever will discover. I've watched my own processes, and you have watched yours, and each of us realizes that he isn't any great shakes after all. We have sized ourselves up, and marvel internally that we have got away with it. It is rather a miracle!

And thus we become self-conscious. We don't know the other fellow nearly so well as we know ourselves, and, consequently, we take him at his reputation value. And almost everywhere we meet looms up bigger than he really is, for the simple reason that the consciousness of our shortcomings magnifies him into someone bigger and nobler and smarter than we know ourselves to be. That's the answer.

We come into a room of strangers carrying the weight of our deficiencies. We remember them, and forget that the other fellow carries the same standard equipment. We know every person in the room is looking us over with supercilious eyes, and wondering how we got in. And so we behave like idiots. We'll be deaf and dumb idiots, or laughing hyenas, or we'll gabble like a flock of frantic turkeys, or we'll "high hat" the assemblage. We'll behave like anybody except the ordinary selves that we really are. We are convinced we cannot say a word that will be of interest to anybody there, and that as soon as we open our mouths the company will grin behind its hands; and so we rarely are intelligent. Knowing ourselves as intimately as we do, we cannot comprehend how anybody can like us, or admire us, or be interested in our personality or our conversation.

Therefore, we daub ourselves with protective coloring, to save our self-respect and render us inconspicuous against our background. We assume characteristics foreign to our own, not to deceive other folks, but to bolster ourselves up. It is frightfully hard to believe any intelligent person is actually vain. How can any human being be vain? But we act as if we were vain, to hide our shyness. We assume a cold aloofness, so that the company won't see that we are scared to death.

We dislike most of the folks we do dislike because we don't know them. On Monday, we won't have anything to do with John Smith because he's a nasty snob, and on Tuesday we make a pal of him, because his protective coloring has worn off with acquaintance and we see the John Smith

Daily Lessons In English

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Don't say "we have an excellent show of winning." Say "excellent chance."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: wound. Preferred pronunciation of the ou is as oo in "noon."

OFTEN MISPELLED: Cincinnati; three n's, one t.

SYNONYMS: old, elderly, aged, ancient, senile, decrepit, antique, antiquated.

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: OBJURGATION; a severe rebuke. "It was an imperial objurgation that brought fear to the king's subjects."

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.

BURNING MONEY

Sir,—Is it true that the authorities have refused to either sell or give away old railway cars to parties offering to buy and instead have decided to burn them—so that no one can get the benefit or use of them. It is rumored that a \$100 offer for ten of those has been turned down it being deemed less bother to let them go up in smoke than to benefit others and in addition put \$100 into the treasury.

If the rumor is not correct in justice to the people and to the railway a denial or an explanation should be forthcoming from somebody who knows. There is a limit to money going up in railway car smoke, but the smoke from deliberate burning cars is the limit both in kind and audacity. I am Sir, etc., INQUIRER

underneath. I believe we are all about equal mentally. I have come to that conclusion after a lot of observation. The profound genius and the most obscure man in town may seem to be widely different; but in intrinsic mental ability they are not so far apart. We're peas in a pod. None of us is so much better than anybody else that we dare grow cocky about it, and nobody is so much inferior to anybody else that he need be greatly ashamed.

A very aged lady once said to me, "Do you know what constitutes the chief joy of old age?" "No." "It is the disappearance of self-consciousness."

A friend of mine came home one day bubbling over with delight. He was quite some man in his line, which was writing books.

"Bud," he said, "I just met John Brown, the actor. Great man. About the biggest on the stage. Always wanted to know him; but I was aware that I didn't have a thing to offer him. Today we talked for an hour and he was fine. I haven't been so tickled in years."

Not half an hour afterwards I saw the actor, and he remarked, "Say, Bud, I just met your friend Henry Jones the author. Now, there's a regular fellow, for all his wonderful ability, I've wanted to get acquainted with him for years, but didn't think he'd be interested in me. Why, we talked for an hour and we're going to lunch together Friday!"

Now, think that over. Two men at the top of their profession, held back by diffidence from cultivating each other. Isn't it ridiculous? Think of all the splendid friendships such foolish shyness has prevented. It isn't natural for the ordinary run of folks to be mean or disagreeable. People are naturally kindly and pitifully hungry for friendship.

But, you say, what are we to do about our shyness? Well, the first thing to do is to realize it! Self-consciousness wears off with practice. It's just a question of sticking to it. Furthermore, everybody needs a touch of flattery—just enough to make him believe he is almost as good as he is. If any of us could become convinced of our actual abilities and potentialities and charm and what-not, the trick would be done. Same self-appreciation is death to self-consciousness.

An ancient philosopher said, "Know thyself." He didn't say underestimate yourself or overestimate yourself. If you will size yourself up in relation to other folk, you will find that you are quite a respectable person. Everybody is, with the exception of a few folks here and there. And self-respect is the antidote for shyness. How can anyone be shy if he knows he is worthy of the respectable consideration of anyone with whom he comes in contact?

Everybody is interesting, because everybody is a little universe and a mystery to everybody else. Just bear that in mind. One splendid way to cure your own shyness, when you are with some new acquaintance, is to try to cure his shyness. He is as ill at ease as you are. Well, put your best foot forward to do him the graceful

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