

THE CHARLOTTE TOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1927

AFTER THE MEETING.

THE talk of town and country, yesterday and last evening, was all about the splendid opening of the Liberal-Conservative electoral campaign, and the excellent practical platform of the Liberal-Conservative Party—so well adapted to the conditions and interests, and to the promotion of the prosperity of this Agricultural Province.

Premier Stewart's clear exposition of the policy adopted by the party of which he is the Leader, was the subject of comment and criticism according to the party predictions of the people. But the plain statement of facts and arguments which he presented must have favorably impressed all who were present—except, of course, those whose party prejudices are inveterate.

Mr. McLure's defence of the financial management of the Government in the past four years, and of the Liberal-Conservative party throughout the entire Confederation period was also, it was admitted, very convincing. It was pointed out that the Stewart administration succeeded to an empty treasury and an overdrawn bank account. But at the end of four years, the conditions and prospects of the Province were alike improved. He pointed out that the same insistence upon the rights of the Province will tend to the further reduction of provincial taxation, and enable the Government to make additional improvements.

Hon. Dr. McMillan did not obtain his opportunity to speak until late in the evening. But he secured the ear of the audience at once and held the attention of the great body of the electors who remained until nearly half-past eleven o'clock. He began by calling upon the editor of The Patriot to turn the magic lantern at the back of the hall up on the "rummies," "old soaks," etc., who were, according to The Patriot, to be present,—the fact being that a more orderly and intelligent audience never assembled in the Strand Theatre; and there was no interruption by any one who was present.

The points of the platform in which the surfacing of the roads leading to the towns by gravel drawn from the gravel deposits in the province, the continued and adequate maintenance of the improved highways, and co-operation with the other provinces of the Dominion in an endeavor to have the Dominion highways grant reopened have, since the meeting, engaged much attention. But the interest of all who were present was and is centred upon the chief question of the day—how best to promote temperance? throughout the Province. All the speakers dwelt upon the questions which have arisen out of Premier Stewart's proposal that another temperance law shall be enacted; and, on the part of the audience there was oft repeated applause of the explanation of its principal features. The fact that no vendors' stores are to be opened outside those now open, except after a majority vote of the municipality, township, or other large unit of population within which a store is proposed to be opened, upon a plebiscite taken for that purpose was a special subject of comment. That assurance does away with the idea that there is to be a "rumshop at every corner." It effectively provides against any addition to the vendors' stores, beyond that which a majority of the electors in any district (including the wives and mothers) will admit. There will certainly be no increase of drunkenness, no poverty-stricken homes on account of liquor, no inducements to thoughtless young men and women to indulge in the intoxicating cup, if the temperance policy of the Government should be endorsed by the

in upon a greatly interested audience assembled in the Strand Theatre on Tuesday evening.

IMPROVED TEMPERANCE

THE enthusiasm with which Premier Stewart's Improved Temperance measure was received Tuesday evening left no possible doubt of the popularity of his policy. Practically everyone is in favour of it, the only ones opposed being a certain type of Liberal politician, and a few Prohibition extremists who bow down to the letter rather than the spirit of true temperance. There is nothing nowadays in Prohibition but a misnomer. Every earnest temperance worker wants the spirit not the letter, and the measure outlined by Premier Stewart last evening cannot fail to satisfy them. It provides for rigorous control and regulation of the liquor business, and prohibits illicit drinking even more effectively than the existing law. We draw the special attention of our readers to the restrictions of the number of vendors' stores, and the absolute control of their opening and closing in any community which has been placed in the hands of the people themselves. This means that the will of the people shall be law, and not the whim and caprice of any few extremists either for or against liquor control. Wise safeguards are provided for the supply and use of liquors, and altogether the measure should provide a much more satisfactory condition of affairs than has existed during the past eight or ten years.

PROHIBITION AND CRIME.

THERE are many thoughtful men and women who believe that crime has greatly increased during recent years, particularly on this side of the Atlantic. Even in our own quiet province there are many evidences of growing boldness in law-breaking. There are those who attribute this increase to the prohibitory liquor law. Whether this charge against the prohibition law can be sustained or not will probably remain a matter of opinion, yet here are many strong reasons for believing that the attempt to prohibit drinking by making it illegal has not tended to develop respect for any law. It is a significant fact that Great Britain has persistently and consistently refused to enact any of the sumptuary laws so dear to the hearts of certain moralists who believe they can legislate men and women into righteousness. Yet Great Britain is the most law-abiding and law-respecting country in the world. She has never prohibited the sale or the drinking of liquor; she regulates and controls it.

The United States has a prohibitory liquor law which, like our own, is being openly violated and with practically every other law on the statute books, for the United States has the unenviable reputation of having more crime than any other civilized country in the world.

In Canada we have followed the example of the United States in passing prohibitory laws, and in breaking them. There is a sinister relationship between prohibition and lawlessness which cannot be overlooked or denied. We have no right to legislate as to what men shall eat or drink or wear. When, either in food or drink or raiment people become a nuisance or a menace to others, then it is the duty of the law to step in. Gluttony and intemperance are very properly denounced in the laws of God and of men. If we argue that because in some cases moderate drinking leads to intemperance and must therefore be prohibited, it would be equally logical to say that eating may lead to gluttony and must therefore be prohibited.

Notes by the Way

Outdoor summer sports are now in the air, and preparations are being made for the coming season. Golf, tennis, bathing, fishing boating and motoring will presently be in full swing, taking the place of the skating, tobogganing, snowshoeing and hockey of the past few months. More than in any previous year the automobiles have plied our streets daily, almost entirely throughout the closing month of last year and the first four months of the current year.

The Charlottetown Golf Club are clearing up additional land and preparing to enlarge their nine-hole course too. Hitherto visitors and tourists have enjoyed the privilege of the club at a merely nominal charge and it is understood that hereafter they will be required to contribute somewhat more in accordance with the rules and practice of other golf clubs. The links are expected to be in full readiness for play on Victoria Day.

The Summerside Golf Club, which made its beginning last year has made good progress and is looking forward to a highly enjoyable and successful season. Several of the hotels throughout the Province also have golf courses for the enjoyment and exercise of their guests and patrons.

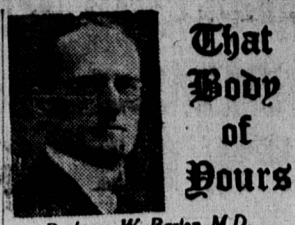
The several fine tennis courts at Victoria Park are also being put in order in preparation for summer recreation with the expectation for a more than usually active season. The city's population is now steadily growing and more summer visitors are due to visit our city and province this year than ever before. Our cool and refreshing breezes in the midsummer season give precisely the temperature that make golf, tennis and other active games more enjoyable here than they are in the languid and depressing heat of inland and southern countries.

Wanted, a Loyalist Society for Prince Edward Island. Other Provinces, notably New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Ontario each has its organization in which the names of the noble band of United Empire Loyalists and many of their descendants are enrolled. There is no more loyal province than our own, but the Loyalist Fathers did not come here in ship loads on one or two memorable days as they did in St. John. Therefore the 18th day of May has been observed in their honor during 143 years. And, by the way, they landed in a snow storm.

They were a noble band, those Loyalists who were bereft of their possessions and driven from their homes in New England and New York to seek shelter and make to themselves new homes in the forest wilderness of the north. They were told that the land to which they were coming was one where there was "nine months winter and three months cold weather in the year," and the mid-May snowstorm in which they landed deepened their depression.

There were among them great jurists, for it is the testimony of some of their historians, that the great lawyers and judges of New England and New York along with the higher dignitaries of the Church of England adhered to the cause of their sovereign. Presumably there were wrongs on both sides, but these men did not, to adopt Moore's line, "cast off their monarch that the mob might reign." They were stigmatized by their enemies as "Tories" because they were true to a great principle, true to their King, and refused "to climb o'er prostrate loyalty to fame." And they paid the cost in exile and the loss of all their worldly possessions.

Others of the loyal band were soldiers, officers and men and sons of eration in drinking. To this young especially we say and have always said, don't touch it, keep away from it, because it may become your master and your ruin. Prohibition has failed here and elsewhere because it infringed upon what men and women have for at least six thousand years regarded as a right. It has failed also because of the intemperate and exaggerated manner in which the evils of drinking were presented to the people. Let us have the truth about the evils of drinking, about the danger of tampering with it. Let us teach our children that it cannot do them any good, but may do them incalculable harm, and we shall have a sane, sober and law-



By James W. Barlow, M.D.

CARRIAGE AND SUCCESS

I spoke once before about a chap who had been having rather poor success in his work as an engineer. A friend meeting him a few months later noted that although his clothes were still a bit shabby, that there was something different about him.

Slapping me on the back he congratulated me on his success. "How do you know I've had some success? I haven't told anybody yet?"

"Simply by your carriage, the way you were walking along the street; head up, chest out, and so forth."

"Now what about posture? Man walks in the upright position, and in those with erect posture is found the greatest degree of health."

Why? Because in the properly expanded chest lies the best chance of avoiding tuberculosis, and a weak chest heart is further hindered by faulty depression of the ribs. An erect posture helps to maintain sagging coils of intestine and so improves abdominal circulation.

Whereas a stooping position favors a dropping of the abdominal organs, and consequent sluggishness of circulation.

The typically poor posture, according to Dr. Hall, is a slouching attitude with knees slightly bent, lower abdomen prominent, thus drawing the small of back forward, shoulders stooping, and the weight of the body on the inner side of the feet instead of on outer side.

Now the remarkable thing about this poor posture with its attendant evils is, that the "development" of one set of muscles will practically give you the ideal posture.

As suggested once before, simply stand sideways to your mirror, and do just one thing. Draw your abdomen in as far as you can.

What happens? A real transformation. The head is erect, the shoulders back, the chest stands out, and you are actually proud of yourself.

All this happens because you draw your abdomen in. Thus if your abdomen were drawn in all the time you would have an erect carriage.

The simple exercise that will do this for you is to lie on the back and raise both legs slowly, with knees straight, until they are almost at right angles with the body.

Repeat this eight times increasing one each week up to sixteen times. Do it night and morning.

A few weeks will make a real difference in the abdominal region. This tightening of the abdominal muscles gives you a corset of muscle, and you thus attain the erect carriage.

DAILY LESSONS

IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Don't say "every student must work their own problems." Say "his own."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: cowardice. Pronounce the i as in "it," not as in "ice," and accent first syllable.

OFTEN MISPELLED: enlodge; ze preferred to se.

SYNONYMS: warning, admonition, reprimand, prediction, caution.

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: INTERPOSE: to place between, or in the midst of. "A cloud seemed to interpose between him and his companions."

soldiers who had fought, on the British side. Together they became pioneers and workers who in their time "let in upon the forest solitude the light of day and redeemed a wilderness to the sickle and the plow? Their memory should not be allowed to perish. Our suggestion is this: In the present historic year let a Loyalist Society be formed in Charlottetown. May 18th would be a good time for a first meeting because some of the Loyalists who came to this Province came through Saint John, and the date just named is Loyalist Day over there.

First we shall find out the names of as many of Loyalist descent in this city as there may be, later the list can be extended, to include the names of those resident in other parts of this Province. We shall be glad to hear from anyone of Loyalist descent who is interested in this matter.

The Mississippi flood still rages and roars, while hundreds of thousands of people are homeless and hundreds have been drowned. And Chicago is still stealing water from the lakes to swell the flood, that is

WHEN THE DOMINION WAS YOUNG

THE THIRD OF SIX HISTORICAL SKETCHES

By J. E. B. McCREADY.

In the debate on the Address in the first session of the First Parliament there was something of the usual aftermath of a general election, but the prominent question was that of Confederation and the means by which it had been carried in the Eastern Provinces. George Brown had been defeated in South Ontario. A. T. Galt, disgruntled over the distribution of Confederation honors, had broken with his leader, retired from the post of Finance Minister, and had publicly pledged his utmost effort to "break down the power of Sir John Macdonald in Canada." There were running through the debate echoes of these events, and of earlier debates in the old Canadian Parliament, criticisms of the B. N. A. Act, and questions as to the real status of the Dominion. Why had the draft of the Act as first printed creating the Kingdom of Canada been changed to read the Dominion of Canada? Why was the word Dominion rendered Puissance in the French version? Was Canada a power, greater or lesser, in the accepted meaning of that term? Or a nation, as the words of Lord Monck's Speech from the Throne had called it? Was Confederation a half-way house to Independence? Was such a union as had been formed, a source of strength after the manner of the much hackneyed bundle of sticks, bound together or a source of weakness, as in the case of more joints added to a fishing rod? (The latter was Joe Rymal's illustration.) Such were some of the minor questions and criticisms in and out of Parliament. Above them all rose the question of peril to the new state from Nova Scotia being legislated into the union against the wishes of her people, who were now almost in open revolt.

From opposite political standpoints, as from opposite sides of the Chamber, Howe and Tupper engaged the forces of their oratory and logic in this great controversy. It was the last of a long series of conflicts begun many years before between these foremost of the many able and eloquent sons of Nova Scotia. When young Tupper, then a mere stripling, made his first appearance on the Cumberland hustings against the great Nova Scotian leader, then in his prime, Mr. Howe remarked to a friend, "That boy will give us trouble yet." The words had proved prophetic. The trouble which began that day continued till it saw Howe first driven from Cumberland to Hants, and afterwards from political life, taking refuge in an imperial appointment, while the Cumberland boy reigned in his stead. But the old man could not forget his quarter century of political triumphs. The Confederation movement gave him the opportunity for which he had long waited, and returning in 1866, like Napoleon from Elba, he called his generals about him, harangued the people, his army, and on that memorable day in June, 1867, when throughout the Province the battle raged from Yarmouth to Cape North, he routed the upsurper and annihilated his forces. They came to Ottawa, Tupper, the sole survivor of his shattered band, his comrades politically slain and his hopes destroyed; while on the other side sat the victor, Howe, with his followers, the Savarys, the Killams, the Macdonalds, Campbells, Chipmans, ranked beside and behind him.

Here, a thousand miles from where they first met, in the hall of the National Parliament, and under such unequal circumstances they were now about to renew the encounter. And here was noble audience. Here were the elected deputies of the people from the east, the west and the centre of the Dominion. Here, on privileged seats, sat sons of the noblemen of England, officers in her armies, whose glittering medals told of victories won in the four quarters of the world. From the galleries, looking down into this splendid arena were the rank, fashion and intelligence of the capital and other Canadian cities. It was known that Howe was to speak for the first time in the new Parliament, and all had an intense interest to hear this orator of the seaside, the great repealer, the O'Connell of the Dominion.

A thrill of sensation that was half alarm ran through the assembly as Howe strode out into the open space before his desk, struck an imperious attitude, and slowly swept his glance around the chamber and galleries. It seemed as if another Samson were making ready to grasp with mighty hands the pillars of our national fabric and overwhelm it in ruin. The next moment he broke the strained and breathless silence and collapsed the anxieties of the company with a little joke about tight boots! It was the step from the sublime to the ridiculous. But he quickly grew serious again as he began to draw the contrast between the Nova Scotia that had been—prosperous, free and glorious, her ships carrying the British flag from their native ports to every sea—and the Nova Scotia now betrayed, prostrate, bleeding, her liberties gone, her treasury rifled and her sons and daughters "sold for eighty cents a head—the price of a sheepskin." He shook his clenched hand at the ministerial benches, and it seemed that blood alone could quell his vengeance. Then another joke. And then a vivid picture of the utter hopelessness of any scheme of Canadian nationality—a narrow margin of fifty miles of inhabited or habitable country between the great Republic and the eternal snows. He saw in the Northwest only the possibility of Canadian scalps decorating the tepees of innumerable savages, and in the Act of Union an atrocious usurpation, bearing upon its face the brand of indelible sin.

Mr. Howe had been applauded through his speech at frequent intervals, and the cheering redoubled when he sat down, but the demonstration was mainly limited to the Nova Scotia contingent and a scattering few from New Brunswick. There was a louder burst of cheering from the ministerial benches when Tupper sprang to his feet, like some Canadian Danton, whose motto was "audacity, audacity, always audacity." What cared he that he stood alone among the representatives of his Province? What cared he for the loss of one battle where the campaign was already assured? As Blucher, defeated at Ligny, thrown under his horse while the enemy's cavalry had charged resistless over his prostrate form, turned up at Waterloo to face again the old enemy, and share the glories and triumphs of that glorious day, so stood the man of Cumberland now, dauntless, bold, defiant, confident in himself.

His reply was addressed to an appreciative audience. There were few more than a score of anti-Unionists in the Chamber, and he readily proved that Howe himself had been a Unionist. He thundered out quotation after quotation of eloquent passages which Howe had uttered in earlier years in favour of union, and closed with one of Howe's own perorations, in which he had told the Nova Scotian people that if they refused to join in union they would deserve to be pitchforked beyond the Rocky Mountains. If

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FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

A SERIES OF LITERARY QUOTATIONS FOR BOOK LOVERS

Thursday, May 6th.

The great business of a man is to improve his mind and govern his manners; all other projects and pursuits, whether in our power to compass or not, are only amusements.—Pliny.

THE KNIGHT GROWN OLD.

His golden locks time hath to silver turned; O time too swift, O swiftness never ceasing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath ever spurned, But spurned in vain; youth waneeth by increasing. Beauty, strength, youth, are flowers but fading seen, Duty, faith, love, are roots, and ever green.

His helmet now shall make a hive for bees, And lovers' sonnets turned to holy psalms, The man at arms must now serve on his knees; And feed on prayers, which are Age his aims; But though from court to cottage he depart, His saint is sure of his unspotted heart.

And when he saddest sits in homely cell, He'll teach his awails this carol for a song: Blessed be the hearts that wish my Sovereign well, Cursed be the souls that think her any wrong! Goddess, allow this aged man his right, To be your beadsman now that was your knight. —George Peele (1558-97.)

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

May 5, 1927

MAGNIFY THE LORD:—Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee; let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified. Psalm 40:16. PRAYER:—O, magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt His name together.

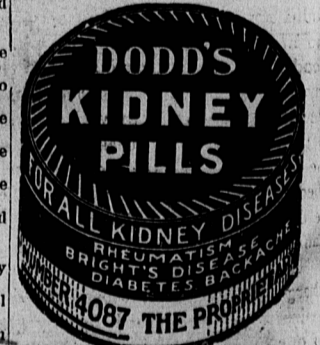
WATCHA DOIN'? Forty-seven times a day, An' maybe more I fear, Mother misse, me an' then

"Whatcha doin', Bobbie? See You're not in mischief, son." Always hear it when I'm 'bout To have the greatest fun.

Out into the yard I go, Just havin' thought of how Houses built of cord-wood sticks Would be log-cabins. Wow! Just the thing I want to do, Like Daniel Boone you know. "Whatcha doin'?" Mother calls Before I start a row.

In the cellar lots of things Are just the stuff for fun— Axe and saw and daddy's tools— I wouldn't hurt a one. Let me just go down there tho' And start to tap a nail— "Whatcha doin', Bobbie dear?" My mother's sure to wall.

"Whatcha doin'?" when I dress The first thing in the day; "Whatcha doin'?" when at night I put my things away. Golly, can't a fellow do The leastest thing at all When he wants to play without That "Whatcha doin'?" call?



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