

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

\$4.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States... Morning Daily (founded 1837) \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered.

President—W. Chester S. McLara, Vice-President—J. E. Burnett, Secretary—Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O., Editor and Manager—J. E. Burnett, Associate Editor—D. K. Currie.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1929

MAINE'S ATTITUDE FILLORIED

The State of Maine, according to Erion L. Newdick, Chief of the Division of Plant Industry of the State Department of Agriculture, finds it unprofitable to grow seed potatoes. The reason given is that "the southern buyer has not been willing to pay a premium for the extra work which the Maine grower has been forced to do in order to grow a high grade product that would pass inspection."

The difficulty of adapting ourselves to the rapidly increasing modern pace is well exemplified in the history of the cinema. Many of our readers will remember the earliest attempts at motion photography. The first pictures shown, considered wonderful at the time, consisted mainly of simple movements, such as individuals crossing a street, flocks of birds—scared for the purpose,—photographed in flight and showing distinctly the individual movements of their wings; a train in motion, approaching the spectator with fearful realism, and similar lifelike scenes.

General Jans Christian Smuts still under 60 years of age has had a remarkable career. After graduating brilliantly at Cambridge and returning to the Transvaal, Kruger wanted his services as his State Attorney, but as he was too young to be legally eligible, a special act of the Volksraad was passed to qualify him and he became a member of the Government.

The silent drama, now developed into an almost perfect medium of artistic expression in the hands of great producers, is faced with an unexpected competitor in the shape of the talking movies. The latter have been exhibited successfully in the larger centres, and the opinion is expressed that the "talkies" are destined ultimately to supplant all other forms of theatrical presentation. But one wonders, Talking pictures, however realistic, cannot compete in realism with living stage characters; and there are points of merit about the silent drama which make it superior, in its symbolism, to any merely realistic presentation.

The importance of the Women's Institute movement is becoming more and more manifest as a factor in the social and cultural life of every community throughout the Empire. It may not be generally known that the credit of having first established this great enterprise belongs to Canada. The original organization was founded first in Ontario in the year 1879. Not until 1919 however, were the groups federated under their own national scope.

A GROWING MOVEMENT

The importance of the Women's Institute movement is becoming more and more manifest as a factor in the social and cultural life of every community throughout the Empire. It may not be generally known that the credit of having first established this great enterprise belongs to Canada. The original organization was founded first in Ontario in the year 1879. Not until 1919 however, were the groups federated under their own national scope.

Notes By The Way

Medical science has won a long succession of victories over many of the great maladies and plagues that swept millions to the grave in past ages. By reason of these triumphs in the prevention, control and cure of destructive epidemics and contagious diseases. The people of civilized countries have little fear of plague, cholera, smallpox, yellow or typhoid fevers. Science and sanitary measures are battling hopefully and successfully in the long warfare against tuberculosis.

Against cancer, the most skillful surgery, with the aid of radium, has saved thousands of lives, but new cases increase more rapidly than the cures. And influenza has in recent years swept the globe with a fatality rivalling the old-time scourges of plague and cholera. So far medical science has failed to devise any preventive measure to ward off its attack, or any specific remedy for its cure.

"Grandfather's clock was too long for the shelf and it stood ninety years on the floor," says a familiar old song. But that story is far outdone by one that comes from Scarborough, near Toronto. In Scarborough lives one Mr. Thomas Forfar who boasts the possession of a grandfather's clock that still ticks bravely at the age of 400 years since it started. It is an heirloom of the Forfar family. He recently celebrated his 96th birthday, and at the celebration showed a razor in which he takes much pride, as it has been in constant use by his grandfather, his father and himself in succession, during the past 150 years. That old razor and old clock may be taken as a challenge to elderly people in Prince Edward Island to beat the Scarborough record if they can.

In the British elections 55 women were defeated and 13 elected. Of those elected seven had been elected before, seven are Conservative, five Laborites and Megan Lloyd George, the 27 year-old daughter and "right hand man" of her father is the only Liberal. Labor, with 37 per cent of the popular vote has 40 per cent of the seats in the House, while the Conservatives, with 39 per cent of the votes polled, have 42 per cent of the seats. The Liberal party with 23 per cent of the popular vote have only 9 per cent of the Commons seats.

THE CINEMA EVOLVING

The difficulty of adapting ourselves to the rapidly increasing modern pace is well exemplified in the history of the cinema. Many of our readers will remember the earliest attempts at motion photography. The first pictures shown, considered wonderful at the time, consisted mainly of simple movements, such as individuals crossing a street, flocks of birds—scared for the purpose,—photographed in flight and showing distinctly the individual movements of their wings; a train in motion, approaching the spectator with fearful realism, and similar lifelike scenes. The first attempt at dramatization was in the nature of slapstick comedy, much cruder than anything now seen on the screen. Then came the era of melodrama, when all the stage barnstorming productions were taken over and revamped under new titles and thrown upon the screen with gorgeous effect. Of late years there has been a wonderful improvement in the artistry of the cinema; and while the old style comedy and melodrama survive for the enjoyment of the large class of people who still delight in that form of amusement, subtler effects have been produced and greater skill and thought have been expended in turning out pictures of recognized artistic value, which have vied as masterpieces with anything hitherto produced on the legitimate stage.

"The Run-war Showdown" is the headline in the leading editorial article in The Toronto Globe of recent date. It has reference to the run-running from Ontario into the United States, the clearances given by Canadian authorities to liquor-laden vessels bound for United States ports, and so on. The Globe says in part: "The responsibility is primarily that of the Right Hon. Mackenzie King. He is the Minister of External Affairs. He cannot sit passively by while a gigantic traffic is going on with international possibilities as dangerous as dynamite. He is the Prime Minister—who on the eve of the last election tersely promised to implement the findings of the Customs scandals investigations. Both the Parliamentary Committee and the Judicial Commission recommended for Canada's sake, the cessation of granting export clearances to the rum runners. They have not ceased."

Canada need not help the United States enforce her laws; she should not help foreign outlaws to break them. As long as Canada is legally wet and the United States legally dry liquor will flow across the border. They should refuse to help to start it.

In honor of the 112 Australian soldiers who died in Harefield Hospital, near Uxbridge, England, during the World war, an alabaster memorial was recently unveiled in Harefield Church.



That Body of Ours

By James W. Burke

FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

The Flu swept through your district the past autumn and winter season and left grief in the homes of many.

It has been estimated that from 30 to 40 per cent of the entire population had the Flu in a mild or severe form.

As you think of this, and remember also that the scourge, cancer, still takes its terrible toll of lives, you wonder how much progress the medical profession is really making.

And yet it would be well if we would recall the words of the speaker at fiftieth anniversary of a University recently "Pasteur has proved the germ theory of disease and physicians now know how to fight or ward off these organisms."

Lister has taught us how to make surgery safe. Before this time, the majority of patients died after operations.

Smallpox and typhoid fever are banished by preventive vaccination. The hundreds of thousands that were swept off the earth by these scourges is a matter of only recent history. Diphtheria and scarlet fever can be prevented, or cured if contracted.

Patients with tuberculosis are placed in sanatoriums and a large number are cured.

If typhoid or other ductless glands is deficient in its work the condition can be helped by glandular extracts. Diets that are deficient can be corrected by appropriate foods containing vitamins.

Babies receive such care before, during, and after birth, that but a small fraction die at birth or during the first year.

Hospitals are now eagerly sought by thousands of patients with no fear or dread any more, because they have proven their worth.

And when you remember that practically all this progress has come about during the latter part of the last century and the first part of this then you are willing to be a little patient with research physicians in their search for the cause of cancer and for a preventive for Flu.

Further many who are wealthy are now giving their means to enable gifted and enthusiastic physicians to give their entire time to this research work.



THE SEEKERS

Friends and loves we have none, nor wealth nor blest abode. But the hope, the burning hope, and the road, the lonely road. Not for us are content, and quiet, and peace of mind. For we go seeking cities that we shall never find. There is no solace on earth for us— for such as we— Who search for the hidden beauty that eyes may never see. Only the road and the dawn, the sun, the wind, and the rain, And the watch-fire under stars, and sleep and the road again.

We seek the City of God, and the haunt where beauty dwells, And we find the noisy mart and the sound of burial bells. Never the Golden City, where the radiant people meet, But the dolorous town where the mourners are going about the street.

We travel the dusty road till the light of the day is dim, And the sunset shows us the spires away on the world's rim. We travel from dawn to dusk, till the day is past and by, Seeking the Holy City beyond the rim of the sky.

Friends and loves we have none, nor wealth, nor blest abode, But the hope, the burning hope, and the road, the lonely road. — John Masfield

THE LAND WE LOVE

BY FRANK YEIGH

WHEAT EXPORTS

Q. What are our current wheat exports?

A. Value of exports of wheat from Canada for the first eight months of the current year ended March 31, 1929, totalled \$302,277,594 an increase of about \$50,000,000 over the corresponding period in the previous year. The British Isles was the principal buyer, taking \$174,161,325 worth. Wheat from Canada is exported to 47 countries of the world. Total wheat flour exports for the

The City Of Many Memories

The Ottawa Journal

"The history of Edinburgh, properly so-called," wrote Sir Walter Scott, "would be the abridged history of Scotland." Much of that history, familiar to readers all over the world, is being recalled in connection with the commemoration of an event that may be said to have marked the foundation of the Scottish Capital. Six hundred years ago there was granted to the little community that clustered around the Castle overlooking the Forth the charter which conferred upon it all the rights and privileges of a Royal burgh. In that act of monarchical grace, shared about the same period by several other towns in the northern Kingdom, Scottish political freedom had its birth, and a Capital, destined to rank among the great cities of the universe, its origin.

But it is not the political significance of the concession made in the early part of the fourteenth century that is recalled today so much as the historical and romantic associations crowded into the intervening centuries. Edinburgh, it has been said, now lives upon her past. Conscious of a natural beauty surpassed by no other city in the world, "Scotland's darling seat" takes pride less in the attractiveness of its situation and surroundings than in the memories that cling to its streets and closes. Robert Louis Stevenson may have had reason for reviling its climate, and Ruskin for condemning its architecture, but neither could resist the spell of its romance, or escape the fascination of its spirit.

The "barbaric display of contrasts to the eye," as the author of "Kidnapped" noted, is merely the reflection of the city's odd and stirring history. As Hollywood in picturesque ruins, half hidden in a slum, represents the departed glory of a court and the dingy growth of modern industry, so the Castle, enthroned high on a rock, recalls the spirit of strife that brooded over the ancient Capital and for centuries turned it into an armed camp. Within its walls the stranger may bridge a thousand years; down the High Street and Canongate the ghosts of centuries dog every footstep.

From time to time the city awakens to a sense of its former glories when a State visit reminds it of the days when it was the home of kings, and gallant nobles rode abreast down its narrow streets. Of Mary, Queen of Scots; of John Knox and the Reformation of Montrose and the Cov-

enants, of the political struggle that preceded the Union, of Prince Charlie and the "Forty-five" there are memories and landmarks that are the very essence of picturesque and romantic history. And more impressive to lovers of literature than these are the literary traditions and associations of which Edinburgh can boast.

From a window in one of the low-lying "lands" of the High street De-foe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe" gazed upon the riots that preceded the Union. Almost adjoining was the shop, and, not far off, the home of Allan Ramsay, the poet. In the same neighborhood may yet be traced some of the haunts of Robert Ferguson, the vernacular bard, who was born within sight of the lofty tenement in which Boswell, the biographer, first saw the light. Here is the dwelling place of David Hume, the historian; there the home of the mother of Smollett, the novelist, and yonder the scene of Burns' convivialities.

Over all is the spell of the "Wizard of Romance," the immortal Scott, of whom the visitor is reminded at every turn. His birthplace, the house in Castle street where he finished "Waverley" and for years piled his busy pen; the Parliament House, where he worked as a clerk of court and found many of his characters, and the localities described in his poems and romances are shrines that have made his "own romantic town" an alluring place of pilgrimage. Nor can a lover of literature visit Edinburgh without recalling the names of Jeffrey, Lockhart, "Christopher North" and De Quincey, or seeking out the homes and haunts of its exiled son, Robert Louis Stevenson, in whose writings the city of his birth is pictured with a sense of the historical and romantic that has accentuated its charm.

"There is," he wrote, "no Edinburgh emigrant, far or near, from China to Peru, but he or she carries some lively pictures of the mind, some sunset behind the Castle cliffs, some snow scene, some maze of city lamps, indelible in the memory and delightful to study in the intervals of toil." To these haunting impressions of a city so fascinating in some of its modern aspects have to be added the still more gripping memories of a Capital that looks back with pride upon six centuries of glorious and stirring history.

A Great Celestial Year

In the course of a delightful address on "Science and the Classics" before the Classical Association at Cardiff, Wales, recently Professor D'Arcy Wentworth Thompson remarked that the heavens of which Aratus tells us are not our heavens and that Homer's pictures of the sky, "though exquisitely true, are no longer to be seen by mortal men." He did not mean that the stars have changed appreciably their positions relative to one another; there has been some stellar movements of that sort since Homer's time, but it has not altered the aspect of the constellations to any considerable extent. He referred rather to the changes brought about by the precession of the equinoxes, that slow oscillation of the axis of the earth which causes the north and south celestial poles to describe circles in the sky about forty-seven degrees in diameter. These circles are completed in a little more than 25,000 years. Professor Thompson calls the long cycle the "Great Year" of the heavens, "in which each month of the twelve is 2,000 years long and a single day is threescore years and ten."

With the north pole moved from its present place among the stars it is easy to picture the changes that would occur. There was a time, some 6,000 years ago, when the Southern Cross was visible from the latitude of Montreal; in the course of ages it will be so visible again if in the meantime the proper motions of the stars which compose it do not destroy the cruciform figure. When Ulysses leaned on his long oar and steered by the Great Bear on his course to Scheria that constellation never dipped into the waters of the Aegean as it circled daily round the pole. Today the Bear—better known in America as the Big Dipper—no longer passes with dry paws over the sea in the latitude of Greece, though in re-

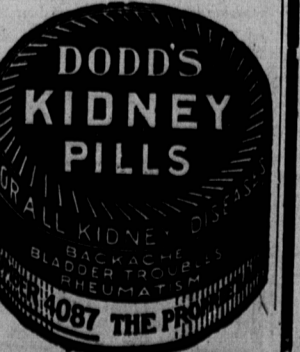
gions further north it never sets.

It happens that the north celestial pole at present is very near the rather conspicuous star Polaris, which serves as a guiding sign to travellers by land, sea and air; but Ulysses had no north star to steer by, nor will mariners a few thousand years hence, when 12,000 years have passed, however, there will be a north star of greater brilliance than Polaris, though not quite so near the pole. The star is Vega, one of the brightest gems that sparkle in the northern sky.

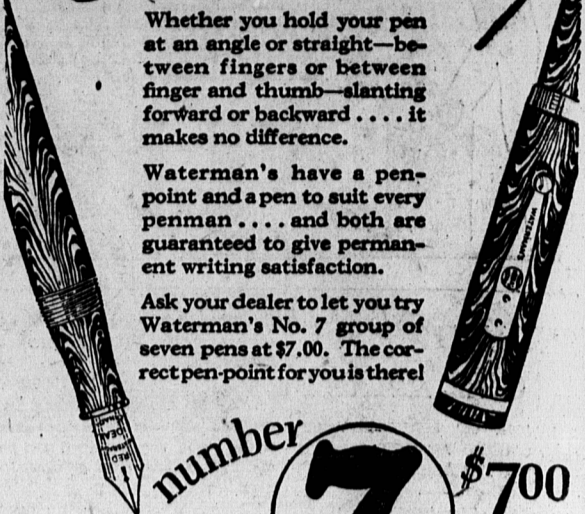
The slow wobbling of the earth causes a gradual westward movement of the equinoctial points—the points where the sun crosses the celestial equator in March and September. Centuries ago, when the zodiacal constellations were named, they coincided roughly with the twelve signs of the zodiac, but such is no longer the case. When the almanacs say, about March 21, "Sun enters Aries and spring begins," they mean the sign of Aries and not the constellation. The sun at that time is actually in Pisces, the next constellation toward the west. Only when eleven more months of the Great Year have rolled by will Aries the constellation and Aries the sign be one again.

MAN CYCLES 15,000 MILES

Completing a 15,000-mile bicycle tour A. de A. Lima recently arrived at Lisbon, Portugal. He started from Loanda, Portuguese West Africa, in



A Pen-Point to Suit Every Penman



Whether you hold your pen at an angle or straight—between fingers or between finger and thumb—slanting forward or backward... it makes no difference.

Waterman's have a pen-point and a pen to suit every penman... and both are guaranteed to give permanent writing satisfaction.

Ask your dealer to let you try Waterman's No. 7 group of seven pens at \$7.00. The correct pen-point for you is there!



Waterman's

Service and selection at 5,500 Canadian Merchants.

LIGHTNING TAKES ALL!

Already this year lightning has taken its toll of life and property.

NOW is the time to arrange adequate fire insurance protection. Rates and full information furnished without obligation. Consult

Hyndman & Co., Ltd

The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I.

Offices, Lower Queen St., Charlottetown S. M. HICKS, District Agent, Summerside I. E. BURDEN, Fire Agent, Montserrat

NOW TASTE THE SWEET FRESH FLAVOR OF BRAHMIN TEA

Sold only in Red, Hygienic, Airtight Packages

March, 1927, on a lone bicycle tour to his homeland. Riding through the Belgian Congo, the Sudan and Egypt, he traversed Syria and Turkey into Europe. He then traveled by way of Greece, through the wilds of Albania, then by Jugoslavia, Italy, Belgium, France and Spain to Portugal. Although his route lay through swamps, hilly country, and across deserts and mountains his machine never gave any trouble, he says.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

If you want a machine to work smoothly, if you want it to work efficiently, the sensible thing to do is to keep it well oiled—well lubricated.

A European physician applied this principle of lubrication to one section of the human machinery—the bowels. He applied it in the treatment of constipation—and it worked!

A heavy, bland, colorless, tasteless, neutral, natural oil was used.

NATOL (P. D. & Co.'s Liquid Petroleum) is such an oil.

Unlike castor oil and other cathartics it acts mechanically, penetrating and softening the intestinal contents—relieving constipation by lubrication.

Full pint bottle \$1.00.

Keeps You Internally Fit! WAMPOLES GRAPE SALTS

Just stir a teaspoonful of GRAPE SALTS in a glass of water every morning before meals—in fact any time you feel bilious. You will find it PLEASANT, HEALTHFUL and INVIGORATING. Motorists should always carry a bottle of SALTS in their car and anyone of sedentary habits should keep one on hand as it is a wonderful aid in cases of INDIGESTION and HEADACHE and invaluable for those troubled with faulty ELIMINATION, LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

AS A BEVERAGE IT IS EFFERVESCENT and REFRESHING. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

The 2 Macs DRUGSTORE 149 Great George Street MAIL ORDERS RETURNED SAME DAY.

E. A. Foster CENTRAL DRUGSTORE