

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1920.

CHARLOTTETOWN

Citizens are justly proud of the recently rebuilt streets and those in process of rebuilding. As far as they go our new streets are not surpassed in any city in Canada or elsewhere and they have undoubtedly enhanced the value of city property as well as contributing to the comfort of citizens and of those doing business with us. When the good work is extended to the approaches, which are really more in need of attention than the streets Charlottetown will be a much more attractive trading centre than it is at present.

Has our city reached the limit of its growth? is a question frequently asked. It is expected that the next census will show a slight increase over that of 1911 but under present conditions we cannot expect any considerable increase. The suburbs available for building purposes are already too far from the business centre and, until some means of access are forthcoming, it is unlikely that there shall be any further expansion country ward. The only means by which the city can be enlarged is by instituting a street car service. This prospect has frequently been discussed and on at least two occasions was on the eve of being realized but in each case something happened and "cold feet" supervened. The suburbs are still available, building lots in the city are scarce and, where available, beyond the price limit that would appeal to the average home maker. The only remedy for the present stagnation in building therefore, appears to be to make the suburbs accessible by a street car service.

This should not be beyond the reach of a city like Charlottetown. We have one of the best harbors in North America during at least ten months in the year; we are in the centre of the best agricultural community in Canada; we have hundreds of country people desirous of retiring from farm life to the opportunities available in the city; we have within reach a very large increase to our population if we could furnish the means for home making at a reasonable cost. We have the home-making facilities spread all around us but at too great a distance with out a connecting link. That link is a street car service which would include the suburbs and extend gradually as building operations would make it necessary.

As to the most economical style of street car service, this would be a matter of detail. With streets such as ours a very effective service could be maintained with motor cars without the cost of laying rails. As the approaches to the city are to be improved at once there should be no difficulty in inaugurating a regular motor bus service which would bring the suburbs and their available building lots within easy reach of the centre of the city.

Here is a project demanding enterprise, promising much needed addition to the city and homes for the many who would gladly build homes of their own. Why should it not be possible?

"RESULTS COUNT"

Wednesday's Patriot solemnly informs its readers that it "has been devoting its attention to other matters besides politics, hence there has not been a constant displaying in these columns of what the provincial government has been doing."

To atone for this lack of "constant displaying" it "enumerates" what the provincial government has done to help the people of the province. These results, so far as the Patriot has seen fit to reveal them, consist of the enactment of an Amusement Tax "which is proving a good Act in this province for already the government has collected about two thousand dollars from the Amusement Tax."

Innocent Patriot! Who paid these two thousand dollars? Does not the Patriot very well know that the people who have paid this tax are those who are paying the poll tax, the income tax, the road tax, the school tax, the dog tax and the tax on "everything tangible and intangible?" The farmers who attended the circus paid it in an extra charge for their tickets; those who attended the Grand Opera concerts paid it in addition to the regular price of admission; those who are attending the Chautauqua meetings are paying it in addition to the price of their tickets whether for the season or for a single meeting. Great results surely and they "count" just as surely. They are counting at indignation meetings throughout the province and the count is not yet in by any means.

The Patriot has found another beautiful red herring which it swings around its head with the jubilant pride of a boy with his first trout "At last the Guardian is forced to admit, to quote its own words, that the people are not averse to taxation," and on this "admission" from "the Guardian's own mouth" the Patriot builds an editorial of over two columns of irrelevant and meaningless gush. The "admission" that the people are not averse to taxation is simply an "admission" that they have sufficient common sense to live in a civilized country which, like all other civilized countries must be taxed. Our civilized people have been taxed from time immemorial and have never kicked except when, as in the present instance, the taxes are piled on unreasonably and unnecessarily. In the Guardian's "admission" referred to we told the Patriot what the people were averse to; that they were averse to being deceived, averse to broken promises, to deliberate misrepresentation, to general and continuous bungling. This is what the people are mad about, what the indignation meetings are being held for and what more such meetings are going to be held for, and this is what the Patriot has entirely overlooked in its two column editorial.

CURRENT COMMENT

In the days of King James there was a hangman of somewhat eccentric character called Ketch, who did quite a flourishing business in his line. The clothes of the victims, some of whom those days were of the wealthiest class, were amongst his perquisites. When by pardon or escape any were released from his clutches he would loudly complain of being wronged by whoever brought this about and would swear eternal vengeance against the culprit who slipped away from the noose and cheated him of his due. It was, he thought, ungenerously selfish of these people to thus deprive him of his suit of clothes. It was cheating the hangman.

He had some other characteristics, which remind us very much of the past and present of the Patriot. He took quite a pride in the skillfulness of his operations, and considered the victim who objected to these as most ungrateful. He would boast of his skill and ridicule the faintheartedness of those who kicked against his delightful operations. They should rather bless him for his ministrations. But later he had to face the rope himself, and another was to do the job, and every move for the defense of the and their disreputable position it so happened that this other was one who had escaped the gallows, but not Mr. Ketch's lectures on the simple ethics of the hangman's art. He pleaded, he begged and prayed for mercy. He shrank down in abject terror and howled for some means of escape, yet in disregard of his squirmings and distress the executioner did his ghastly work, and the guilty heartless human butcher, like Haman, ornamented the rope on his own gallows.

In pre-election days it was the Patriot's deepest pleasure to hound the Arsenal government, and every department and everything connected with it. Day in and day out, week and month about, there was no cessation of its mad ravings and persistent misrepresentations of the then Conservative administration. It literally revelled in this "constant hounding, abusing and vilifying of the government and its true supporters in the Opposition press." But now the scene is changed. The gloating heartless, wild chattering Ketch of over a year ago has been caught in his own trap, and is the criminal of today. It has now to face its own unsavory record of the past, and while other executioners are preparing the gibbet it squirms and twists and whines for some avenue of escape from the punishment it so richly merits. The public are the arbiters of justice in this case, stern but honorable in their decisions, yet not without mercy, and

Daily Selections Guardian Readers

Furnished by W. S. Louison.

AS A WOMAN THINKETH

By Helen Rowland

SOMETIMES I wonder why I LIKE men!

They always call it inopportune times.

When I have just let down my hair and slipped into a kimono and am dying to finish a novel.

And NEVER invite me anywhere that I am particularly long in going to.

And most of them have little bald spots on top of their heads.

And rough chins.

And smell of tobacco and bay rum.

And talk about THEMSELVES. Or about other women.

And are sentimental at the most impossible and preposterous moments.

If they fall in love with me I am always unhappy in the end.

And if they don't I am unhappy from the beginning to the end.

If I marry one of them I know I shall be sorry.

And if I don't I know I shall be utterly miserable!

And yet.

After all.

They are the only things there ARE to flirt with.

Or to marry.

And next to a baby or a kitten: the nicest thing there is to kiss.

And here are times when NOTHING on earth will take the place of one of them.

Not even ART or a pomeranian! Because a pomeranian never calls you pet names.

Nor take you out to dinner.

And Art is SO impersonal.

You can't run your fingers through its hair.

Nor quarrel with it when you need a little excitement.

Nor make it miserable by flirting with somebody else.

And there is nothing in the whole wide wonderful world so comforting.

As a nice, rough, shaggy coat sleeve.

TO CRY on!

So I have decided

That there is a real NEED in the world for men—

Even for husbands.

And BACHELORS!

even at this late hour, it might be profitable for the Patriot and the Government to throw themselves upon their mercy, and, if not remitted the sentence might be less severe.

But the Patriot in its still hardened and boastful tone declares "No, they won't." The flesh pots are so sweet, and the increased salaries and indemnities too healthy to be abandoned. Who cares for the people? Certainly not the Government, nor yet their organ. We are "an overwhelming majority of 25-5," and "the Government has no intention of resigning." According to the Liberal organ, this old time spouter and shouter for democracy, indignation meetings can go on apace, but what we have we'll hold—and the people be hanged. Adding insult to injury, it declares that it was "some disaffected office seekers" who "succeeded in getting some meetings called throughout the country and calling upon some of its members to resign." Will the Patriot tell us that the thousand people or any portion of them who met in the Market Hall were disappointed office seekers? Does it dare say that almost the whole Liberal party expected office under the Bell Government, for they are now nearly as a man in open revolt, and that because of this they are venting their indignation? Truly they are hard up for an excuse when they seek to foul their own nest and defame the men who elected them, in order to escape the penalty of their wrong doing.

And now the Liberal prattler exclaims, "If any heaven-born statesman is sufficiently able to place before this country a platform which will meet existing conditions and enable the Government to carry on without taxation—let such a platform be given due publicity." What has become of the Liberal platform prior to the election only a short year ago? There are the very things it was prescribed to do, and it was launched either for this purpose, or else with the deliberate intent to gold-brick the people. It was the platform of the Bell Opposition and of the Patriot, but dumped into the cavern of neglectful oblivion, when they entered the feed pens of Government. Then the romancing daily tells us that the Government did "exactly what the best minded and most reasonable people of the province expected it to do." Is there a man or child in this province, after listening to Liberal preachers and reading the Patriot for months and years before the election, who had the faintest expectation of anything of the kind? No doubt the Bell Government both intended it and expected it, which makes their peridy the greater in promising the people what they knew it was not their intention to carry out.

Its next dish is a bit of home-made red herring kind of camouflage. It charges that these meetings are engineered largely by Conservatives, or disappointed office-seekers, who criticize, "even to the extent of condemning the Naval, and Military forces of our Empire." Where did the twisty Patriot get this new political papamoa? The material is quite familiar, but the application is entirely new. Is its next scheme to unload upon the Conservative Party the anti-conscription escapades of Hon. McKenzie King and his P. E. Island Liberal devotees, the action of their party at Ottawa, and the Liberal Senate, in defeating the vote to build three dreadnaughts, the resolutions moved only at the last session of the Canadian Commons, by their leader, to reduce the military appropriations, the resolution moved by Mr. J. H. Bell in 1919, to abolish the War and Health Tax, Empire. The Patriot talks of "condemning the military and naval forces of our Empire!" The storehouses of their political war department have been filled to overflowing with this kind of stuff, they can keep it to themselves; Conservatives will have none of it. It then exclaims, "Where would our Empire or Canada be today were it not for Britain's magnificent and invincible navy and her marvelous army of one million, raised at what may be considered a moment's notice?" Yes, and who in Canada was behind that magnificent army, and who raised the Canadian contingents almost at a moment's notice? None other than the Borden Government, who were then and have been ever since under the desultory fire of the Patriot and the Liberal press. A Government which persevered in their Empire work, standing between two fires—the Germans and their allies on the battle front, and the Liberal political contingents at home.

"Be sure your sins will find you out" is as true in the political, as in the arena of morals. That the example set, by both the Republican and Democratic parties in the United States, was not emulated by the Liberals of Queen's County, is

surely not the fault of the editor, either in his person or vocation. It is unreasonable and unbelievable that a lifetime of sacrifice and service, embodied in a popular personality, would have the reward of his party conference withheld from him when opportunity offered. Nor was it so. But the sins of the Bell Government was the millstone, around the necks of both the editor and the underwriter, dragging them, in the favourite language of Premier Bell, down to "political perdition." No man who had any connection with this band of treacherous adventures dare face the people at the polls, and the word was passed around to keep these undesirable from the public view, and under no consideration to chance a political suicide, by placing even the best of them before the convention for nomination. It was as they saw most clearly, not only the certain loss of whatever federal chance they might have, but also one supporter less for the conglomerate local aggregation. And so, like the scapegoats of the Temple, they are carrying and suffering under the load of peridy which damned the local perpetrators, and will also drag the federal aspirants into the whirlpool with themselves.

Premier Bell's organ, the Pioneer, is again talking election. Not a provincial election. No, no, a thousand times no, anything but that. It is a Federal election it pretends to want, and why, Canada is happy and contented. We have a stable government at Ottawa, led by Hon. Arthur Meighen, the most astute and ablest statesman in the Commons today. There has been no INDIGNATION MEETINGS held in any part of Canada, apart from Liberal conventions, condemning their general policy, or ASKING ANY OF THEIR SUPPORTERS TO RESIGN THEIR SEATS, not yet calling upon the Governor General to dissolve parliament. And the country is prospering under this government, so strongly entrenched in the affections of the people of

Canada. The Pioneer is on the right scent however, only it has made a mistake in location. It is a provincial election that is in demand, and most urgently needed. All those arguments which it offers are most conclusive upon this point. The Bell Government has lost the confidence of the people. Of this there isn't the slightest remnant of a fraction of a doubt.

SHELL SHOCKED THIEF GOES TO DORCHESTER

AMHERST, July 22.—Frank MacLean, alias Frank Watson, of St. John who claims to be a shell shocked soldier was taken today for Dorchester to serve two years for stealing \$65 from a farmer at Oxford.

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

Chairman's Reply To Mr. Coffin

Another impression. I leave them to form their own conclusions. His suggestion as to a secretary at each meeting taking down the speeches is hardly practicable as shorthand writers are not so numerous in our Federal House there is a system of reporting speeches, which I think would just suit Mr. Coffin. The speeches are taken down just as they are uttered. This report is called the unrevived Hansard. This must then be submitted to the author of the speech for his revision. Anything which looks indiscrete in cold print he strikes out. After he has thus "revised" it may be published in official Hansard. If this system could be applied at public meetings it would afford more elbow-room to such as might need it. I am sir, etc., LEMUEL KENNY, Byrnes Road.

AVOID ALUM IN FOOD Baking Powder is one of the most important food ingredients. Alum or other injurious acids are frequently used by some concerns to lower the cost of production. MAGIC BAKING POWDER Contains No Alum It is a pure phosphate baking powder and is guaranteed to be the best, purest and most healthful baking powder possible to produce. W. Matthew Williams, in "Chemistry of Cooking," says: "Phosphates are the bone-making material of food and have something to do with building up of brain and nervous matter." Made in Canada

Toggerly Baseball Contest Free Trip to World's Series to Most Popular Player Conditions Every cent spent here counts one vote so always get your receipt mark who the votes are for and send to "Sporting Editor of the Patriot." Start Now Players ELEGIBLE for Trip LEAGUE OF CROSS W. Purcell A. Arsenault E. O'Neil C. Milford W. Trainor E. Arsenault E. Duffy Phil McQuaid P. Kelly P. McQuaid M. Chiverie F. Trainor Chas. Duggan ABEGWEITS G. Francis L. Campbell S. Diamond T. Corrigan V. Saunders M. Diamond H. Campbell V. Currie J. McEachern C. Campbell WAR VETS R. Purcell J. Kinsman S. Johnson J. Garrick L. Matheson F. McDonald J. Gordon F. Moore J. Sweeney L. Rush D. Crosby Kit Howatt Nine Medals, Special Prizes Presented by Abegweits. Nine Special Prizes Presented by The Patriot. Trip Around Provinces to Winners of the League Next Game Saturday at 3.00 Sharp---Abbies vs. League of the Cross Sport Shirts In white, cream and striped \$2.00 to \$2.75 Sport Trousers In white, cream flannel and striped \$7.50 to \$12 Sport Suits Single breasted with half belt at back, all wool \$40.00 Sport Ties Washable in plain and fancy 75c Sporty Bathing Suits \$1.50 Each Young Men's Wear Selected by Young Men for Young Men and Men Who Want to Stay Young Geo. L. Prowse Who gets the trip an Abbie, a Vet or a League man. Work for your team. Who gets the trip an Abbie, a Vet or a League man. Work for your team.