

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1922

PUBLIC CIVIC MEETING

His Worship Mayor Riley, in compliance with a general request, has called a public meeting for Monday night in the Market Hall for the purpose of discussing civic matters. Members of the retiring Council and candidates in the coming Civic contest, as well as the public generally are invited to be present.

We are pleased to learn that the annual public accounts and civic report is promised for distribution among citizens this morning. This is as it ought to be and will enable citizens and councillors, present and prospective, to intelligently discuss the financial situation and agree on plans for the future. It is hoped the meeting will be as largely attended as its importance demands and that conclusions beneficial to the city and a guide to future councillors will be arrived at. There are many important matters to be taken into consideration among them the question of continuing street improvements, adopting the municipal housing scheme, the employment of labor which is wrapped up with these two projects especially, and many other matters. There will no doubt be the usual criticism and commendation of the regime now closing. It will, we trust, be done in mind that the Councillors are not hired servants of the public but have voluntarily and freely given of their time and talents and have done their best to give the citizens the kind of government they wanted. They are human and may have erred; it is possible they have put the best face on their records. If this be so citizens have a perfect right to criticize as well as to commend for commendable acts. In any case, considering the general financial stringency, citizens have a right to know just how we stand, whether we are gaining or losing ground in our civic administration. Let there be a good meeting and a thorough understanding.

THE QUESTION

While industrial development forms a broad and flexible subject for rhetoric and oratory and gives amateur orators and writers an opportunity for picturesque flights in their various lines, the time and space devoted to the subject are largely wasted and might be better employed otherwise. The few industries possible for this province have not been and shall not be developed on resolutions unannouncedly adopted nor on hot oratory spoken or written. Industries grow like other plants, started by well directed enterprise and nurtured by the patronage of a friendly public. The only way in which industries can be developed here is to patronize and encourage those we have. Thus encouraged they will grow and will be the means of starting others. We are not perhaps as loyal in this respect as we ought to be, not because we are not loyal but because we do not always realize the value of such help.

The one paramount question for us is how to make farming pay better than it does today. This question solved our industrial and commercial prosperity will take care of itself. We have thousands of acres of good land lying idle while thousands of our young people are going elsewhere to earn a living. We have hundreds of farms in the province that give their owners a better return than any ordinary commercial or industrial business gives in proportion to the capital involved. A remunerative return from any legitimate business is of course a matter of business management. We cannot expect all farms to turn out big successes and

more than that all factories and all mercantile undertakings can do so. Yet we should expect that the business upon which all other lines of business depend, for their existence should be more invariably successful than any other. This is where our farming business stands. It is the source of all our prosperity in other lines; it should be our most profitable business. That it is not so must be admitted, otherwise our young people would not be flocking to the cities here and elsewhere; otherwise we would have fewer vacant farms and a much larger population than we have at present.

Recent results in co-operative effort have demonstrated that the lines co-operated in and systematically managed can be made a success. Our Potato Growers' Association have proved that growing disease-proof seed potatoes pays; our Egg Circles have proved that rearing certain strains of poultry, systematically feeding and caring for them and properly marketing their eggs, pays. Our co-operative creameries have proved that dairying when systematically conducted pays; individual farmers all over the province have proved that farming when systematically and scientifically conducted pays. Unfortunately the majority of our farmers do not get the return they should get for their hard work, and in their rush out into the stormy night, so say the boys, who followed his swift retreat from the church, as you know boys will. The story is all set down in a local ballad of some 20 stanzas, of which this is one:

Dark and dreary was the night,  
When Deacon Grabit took his flight,  
His time had come—no chariot sent,  
He took his sleigh and away he went.

He never came back, poor man!  
He felt that his usefulness was done,  
This is to be said for him,  
However, that his side of the story has not been told. But some conclusions were reached by the congregation in their calmer moments afterward. One of these was that he hadn't taken so very much, say, 70 cents a Sunday for three Sundays and then a quarter, and then farmers have doubled and trebled their normal marketing by catering to the tourist trade; it could be done here.

This is only one way in which farming could be helped in this province. There are many others but the point is that the business of making farming more profitable and more attractive than it is, is not confined to the farmers alone; it is the business of all, merchants and professionals, and in making farming more profitable they will be making their own business more profitable also.

OPTIMISTIC OUTLOOK

The January number of The Empire Mail, published in London, England, just to hand gives an optimistic forecast of trade, industry, commercial and social conditions in the United Kingdom. Editorially and in its contributed articles The Empire Mail reflects informed opinion in Great Britain and overseas and the initial number of the 1922 volume is exceptionally good.

In "The Future of British Trade" are presented the opinions of leading industrialists and other authorities regarding the prospects of British trade and industry. Articles by Sir W. Sutherland, K. C. B., M. P., Mr. W. L. Hichens, Mr. Stanley Machin, Col. O. C. Armstrong, D. S. O., Sir Trevor Dawson, Bt., and Sir Wm. Sanger are included. The present difficulties are discussed, and these well-known men state the facts on which they base their hopes for a trade revival. Mr. Arthur Ballou, the prominent Sheffield, steel maker, gives his impressions of his recent visit to America, and Mr. Theo. Feilden, Editor-in-Chief of The Empire Mail, contributes an

NOTES BY THE WAY  
(From The Examiner.)

To "Inquirer" we beg to say that of course there was a story behind and about the man who took the money from the collection plate. The incident happened in a country church in the Maritime Provinces. What makes it seem worse is that he was a deacon. He was tempted and he fell, "even as you and I." We wouldn't do just what he did, perhaps, but we might do something else. Deacon Grabit was a pious man—so many are pious that are not strictly moral.

A good farmer he was, also a good neighbor and family man, and respected in the community. The young folk said he was something of a tight-wad, but all held him to be honest. Then came the story. Boys are so observant! The boy that saw it told his chum and he told other boys, and by and by the old folk heard a hint of it, and forsook the boys to repeat so wicked a story, and so on. But they all, old and young, kept watch next Sunday when Deacon Grabit took up the collection.

Well, seeing is believing, and then one of the other deacons told the preacher, and he kept watch from the pulpit. All the time Deacon Grabit was entirely without suspicion of the many suspicious eyes that were fixed upon him. He went his round as the other collectors did, somewhat sleepily, as it seemed, and as usual finished his task last. Then just as he set the plate down on the table the excited voice of the preacher broke the silence with the awful words, "I saw him do it!"

Deacon Grabit broke all known speed records in his flight down the aisle. Also along the road homeward, thence to the barn, and in tackling his steed to the sleigh and in his rush out into the stormy night. So say the boys, who followed his swift retreat from the church, as you know boys will. The story is all set down in a local ballad of some 20 stanzas, of which this is one:

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Inspiring article entitled "Courage and Confidence for 1922!"

"A Capital and Labour Coalition" is an effective plea by Lord Lever for the cultivation of a spirit of comradeship in industry between employers and employees, and for the wider application of the principle of the "square deal."

"The Rift in the Clouds" is a leading article which comprehensively reviews the present transposition of Great Britain and the Empire and examines the indications of future.

"Ireland and the Empire" is a leader which welcomes Ireland as a new sister State within the Empire paying tribute to the qualities which have made a settlement possible and forecasting for Ireland and the Empire a greater and more prosperous future.

"The Burden of Taxation" also a leading article, emphasizes the necessity for greatly easing this burden and asserts that such a step would give British trade a greater impetus than almost anything else.

Good auguries for the future, are pointed out in "The British Coal Export Trade," by a Special Correspondent, who gives reasons for anticipating a great expansion in our exports of coal in 1922.

Opinion in the principal industrial centres of Great Britain as to the prospects of increased activity in 1922 is reflected in the articles of Special Correspondents. A steady growth of confidence among business men is apparent, and interesting views are recorded as expressed by local manufacturers.

Some thought may be more, some less than that, but a fair average conclusion was one year. But all agreed that his usefulness was gone. They all felt that as Deacon Grabit did, Church and deacon were quite unanimous on that point in reality, although he did not say so. He was not there, owing to the fact that he was out of town, so to speak. And he just kept silent. Those who met him afterward on the Pacific coast said he did not seem to want to talk about it; made no excuses, just remained silent or changed the subject of conversation. He went to church as before, but he never volunteered to "lift" the collection.

Now, as to our own little salary grab here in Charlottetown, there are some points of agreement and some of difference between the incidents concerned in that and in the Deacon Grabit case. In both cases all the actors were reputed to be honorable men before they acted in this matter. Our men took a good deal more than the deacon did, in the proportion of \$300 each to \$7.15, or 40 to 1. But our men had law on their side, that is, a law made by themselves to legislate the people's money into their own pockets. Deacon Grabit was a law unto himself. What does that count for?

True, they are disposed to be silent on the subject, as he was. But do they realize that their usefulness is gone as he realized it? He took it to heart, left the church and the country, and if report tells true, abandoned his previous trickery. They retain their membership in the House, hold what they lifted during the two sessions past and apparently intend to repeat the process this session. Let us do justice to the deacon. Are there not some points in his favor?

There is also the example to be taken into account. Deacon Grabit's example carries with it the antidote for the poison. It can never become popular. But where is the antidote for the salary grab? Is it a good example to set before our young people, that they may take other people's money and put it in their own pockets? The Matheson Government, which had done more for the province than any other, within the past fifty years, did not think so. They kept true to the traditions of the past, in which the province had been ruled by high-minded and unselfish men.

The Matheson Government and the Arsenal Government in their time had the power to do this thing and would not touch it. The Bell Government did it, and did it in about the meanest possible fashion. That is the long and short of it. How far it resembles the case of Deacon Grabit we leave fair-minded readers to judge, whether they are Liberals or Conservatives.

Daily Selections for Guardian Readers  
From the collection of the late Mr. W. S. Louison

ALL'S WELL

Is the pathway dark and dreary?  
God's in His heaven!  
And you broken, heart-sick, weary?  
God's in His heaven!  
Dreariest roads shall have an ending,  
Broken hearts are for God's mending,  
All's well! All's well!

Are life's threads all sorely tangled?  
God's in His heaven!  
Are the sweet cords strained and tangled?  
God's in His heaven!  
Tangled threads are for Love's fingers,  
Trembling chords make heaven's sweet singers,  
All's well! All's well!

Is the future black with sorrow?  
God's in His heaven!  
Do you dread each dark tomorrow?  
God's in His heaven!  
Sorrow can come without His knowing,  
Come what may, 'tis His bestowing,  
All's well! All's well!

John Oxenham.

SHIP LOADS OF SUPPLIES FOR RUSSIANS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—English men more ships carrying grain and supplies for Russia, purchased from the fund authorized by the United States Congress, will sail before February 10. It was announced today. These vessels will carry 22,000 tons of durum wheat, 30,000 bushels of wheat, 5,000 tons of corn, 7,000 tons of corn grits, and 3,000 cases of preserved milk. Twenty-four vessels have already sailed with their supplies.

Week

WHEN YOU'RE FEELIN' BLUE.

When you think that you're forgotten,  
'N you're feelin' sorta blue;  
Don't it make you kinda lumpy  
To have someone write to you?

It don't need to be so stivish,  
Jes' as long as you can see  
That the one who wrote the letter  
Meant it—same as it should be.

'Course there's phrases in this language,  
Hundreds, thousands, without end;  
But the one that lifts your spirits  
Reads like this: "Love, from a friend."

With the return of King George to London from Scandinavia arrangements for the wedding of Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles on February 23rd, will be finally settled. Sir Douglas Dawson, State Chamberlain, says His Majesty Wednesday and publication of the order of ceremonial is expected shortly. Princess Mary's bridal train is now being woven on a loom, which is enclosed in a tent-like arrangement. In this way it is shielded from the gaze of workers in the same building who are not engaged in it.

In commenting on the oldest parliamentarians an Ottawa exchange this week has the following tribute to Senator Yeo: "The Nestor of legislators in Canada—probably in the world—is the Hon. John Yeo. Senator for the Prince District, P. E. I. Senator Yeo has been in public life without a break since 1858—member of the Legislative Assembly of his native province, member of the Legislative Council, member of the House of Commons of Canada, and Senator since 1898. Senator Yeo has beaten the legislative record of the Hon. David Wark, who died in 1905 at the age of 101. The latter entered the Legislature of New Brunswick the same year that Senator Yeo entered the Legislature of Prince Edward Island, viz. 1858. Senator Wark, up to the date of his death, had 47 years of legislative service; Senator Yeo is in his 65th year of continuous service, and is still able to perform his legislative duties. His is a wonderful record. Hats-off to the grand old man of Prince Edward Island!"

Sir Andrew Macphail of Montreal left last Monday for the Mediterranean, and expects to be away until April.

Mrs. Stewart, wife of Judge Stewart, entertained in honor of her sister, Mrs. F. C. Jones of Moncton yesterday afternoon, her beautiful home being radiant with spring flowers, marigolds and daffodils, being used profusely, while the color scheme was artistically carried out in white and yellow. Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Jones received together and were assisted by Mrs. Jack Jenkins, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. A. W. Weeks, while the delectable appointed tea table was presided over by Mrs. Blanchard and Mrs. A. B. Warburton. Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth cut the cake. A bevy of carefully gowned young people, Mrs. Roland Paton, Miss Kitty Peters, Miss Lorna Weeks, Mrs. Arthur Bruce, Miss Rose Longworth and Miss Nora Longworth assisted in serving. It was one of the nicest social affairs of the week.

Princess Mary has indulged in most sports at some time or other. Nobody sits a horse better than she, it is said, and she dances, sings, and plays quite well. In addition she is very adept as such feminine pursuits as sewing and embroidery.

The public social event of the week was the delightful dance given by the Caledonia Club on Thursday evening and most thoroughly enjoyed by the large number of guests present, who were cordially welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. James Paton, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McLeod and Mrs. L. B. McMillan.

Mrs. G. A. Gane, who was so recently sadly bereaved, has arrived in the city and is being kindly welcomed by her friends.

Among the welcome visitors here this week was Mrs. R. H. Patrick of Westville visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. W. Robertson.

The social whirl keeps merrily on, afternoon and evenings, with one and two table Bridges, sewing parties and afternoon teas.

Mrs. R. T. Holman has returned to Summerside from an enjoyed trip to New York.

est of Child's Welfare.

Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth was hostess at a delightful luncheon on Wednesday in honor of Mrs. F. C. Jones of Moncton.

Mrs. W. K. Rogers who is spending sometime visiting her old home in Summerside is being pleasantly entertained.

The Royal family of Denmark will be represented at the marriage of Princess Mary by Prince Waldemar, who will stay with his sister, Queen Alexandra, for some weeks at Marlborough House. The Prince is a good deal younger than his sister, having been born in 1858. He also married a Princess Mary—the daughter of Prince Robert of Orleans.

Mrs. A. Lord is visiting in Montreal this week with her sister Mrs. William Abbott, Melrose Avenue.

Miss Effie Agnew who has been in Calgary for the past three months arrived home Monday being called home on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. John Agnew, who it is pleasing to know, is improving.

Miss Jean Aitken, formerly of Georgetown, was among the guests at a successful cabaret given at the Palliser Hotel, Calgary last week.

Jolly crowds of young people are seen nightly at the Toboggan slide which was never more popular than it is just at present.

Miss M. Ross of Eldon has gone to Montreal on a month's visit to her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) David McKenzie.

A dainty afternoon tea was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. D. Stewart, Prince Street by the Ladies Aid of the Central Christian Church and quite widely patronized.

The Sackville Curlers who are leaving for home today, thoroughly enjoyed the Bonspiel here and left with pleasant memories of the entertainment provided by the local club.

The triumphant Abegweit hockey team returned home last night and were given the right royal welcome they so justly deserved.

A great deal of interest centred around the girls hockey match on Wednesday when the Abegweit Sisters defeated the Red Macs in a well contested game.

The early years of Princess Mary's married life will likely be spent at Goldsborough Hall, Knarborough through Harewood Manor or will be looked upon as her later home. Harewood, ever since William the Conqueror gave the rich Harewood lands to one of his soldiers, has had many links with the throne. The marriage was the marriage of the Conqueror's great grand-nephew to a daughter of the soldier who received the land in gift, and since then Harewood has had several lords of royal blood.

After six centuries of splendid life Harewood castle was a dismantled ruin when, in 1738, the Manor passed by purchase into the hands of Henry Lascelles, ancestor of the present earl, and it was not until twenty years later that the walls of Harewood House, one of the most magnificent of England, began to rise.

Although no link of descent connects the Lascelles with the long line of earlier lords they have worthily continued Harewood's splendid traditions for nearly two centuries. They have added to the long and distinguished list of Harewood's ladies two daughters of marquises (the Bath and Clarinckre) and the daughter of the third Earl of Bradford, and they have dispensed a regal hospitality from the days, a century and more ago, when the Grand Duke Nicholas was their guest, to the recent visit of Queen Mary, and Princess Mary, who will be Harewood's first royal lady.

The many friends of Mrs. W. S. Chester McLeure will regret to learn that she met with a painful accident yesterday morning while on her way to the depot. Mrs. McLeure had her arm broken at the elbow and received several bruises otherwise. She is confined to her apartments at the Queen Hotel.

NOT SO BAD—"Speaking of church weddings," writes J. M. C., "I once heard an old lady say that the organist played 'The Middle-some March.'"

ONES VIEW POINTS

Unconscious Humor.

(Boston Transcript)

A couple of Malaprops have been enlivening political sessions out in California with their laughable blunders. One of them remarked on one occasion, "I smell a yank in the ointment," and a little later, "Before we take up this phrase of the question, let us find out the altitude of the mayor." The other perpetrated this metaphorical gem. Speaking about a school plan of which he disapproved, he exclaimed: "This building has all the earmarks of an eyesore."

A Kentucky Schoolmarm's Side Line.

(Cloverport correspondence - Memphis Commercial Appeal.)

Mrs. Curt Pate ruffled the leaves of her ledger at her farm home near here and found she had made \$1,210.56 during the year 1921. Sales of her dairy and poultry products netted her \$760.50. The largest source of revenue was from turkey, which netted her \$329.80; chicken brought \$197.50, eggs \$82.76, butter \$15.50 and cream \$172.

She also found time to teach school for six months, for which she was paid \$450.

The Mark "Sheffield" on Steel.

(London Daily Chronicle)

Sheffield has won a notable victory in the United States, in securing from the Federal Trade Commission a declaration that cutlery must not be sold bearing the town's name, unless it originates in the town's factories. A rule of this kind is really for the benefit of all concerned; but of the American consumer, and not only of the American consumer, but of the straightforward American producer, who ought not to be undercut by yellow-countrymen selling under false colors. America produces very excellent steel articles of her own, which sell very well under their own names. The value of Sheffield as a name will last as long as the city keeps up the excellence of its special manufactures.

Lillian Russell, Inspector.

(Brooklyn Eagle)

During her long and prominent stage career the appointment of Lillian Russell to an official position would have been a nine-days' wonder. Since her retirement and marriage to A. P. Moore, owner of the Pittsburgh Leader, Miss Russell, still generally known by her stage name, has participated actively in Republican politics, so discharge 700 civic employees, deemed unnecessary and otherwise to cut down expenses. He announced also that the City Hall office hours had been extended by an hour, and though he was down bright and early the next morning every civic employee was down before him. Being unattended as to promises and independent of both parties the prospect is that Mayor Kohler will give Cleveland good government.

A Bad Crack

(Washington Star)

Stories of Henry Watterson are cropping up.

Years ago Marse Henry was a frequent visitor to the old Gault House in Louisville, famous for its poker games. There was one night when he came home downcast, in the deep misery. Of that night he told the following story:

"What's the matter, Henry?" Mrs. Watterson asked.

"I am ruined," he said, "I am financially defunct. I lost my all in that Gault House poker game."

"But," interposed Mrs. Watterson, "you can rebuild your fortunes. There is nothing to worry about."

Marse Henry burst into tears.

"How much did you lose, Henry?"

"Fifteen thousand dollars," he replied.

"That is not so much," said Mrs. Watterson, "you can get that back in a few years."

"But you do not understand, my dear," Marse Henry answered, "Ten dollars of that was in cash."

A Common Tongue.

(Westminster Gazette.)

Only recently the French Press was up in arms when it was announced that the language to be employed in the Washington Conference would be English—or was it American? And when we draft our treaties in French, the language of diplomacy, and somebody translates them, it is never quite certain how many different interpretations will be put upon them thereafter. The case of a common

language, which will belong to no nation and be equally well understood by all, which the British Esperanto Association has been arguing in London this week, is clear enough, therefore; but the difficulty is to find the desired medium. Latin, we are told, is "dead," and, in any case, we all pronounce it differently. The modern tongues, on the other hand, are so much alive that we cannot prefer one to the rest without creating jealousies. A manufactured mode of speech, like Esperanto and its rivals, may have some good points, but it has even more disadvantages, and is never likely to become both popular and universal. Probably we shall drift on in the old way, and accept complacently the inconveniences and the misunderstandings which must be the result.

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