Idle Savings

Our advice on investment matters will help you. Ask for our list of sound bonds.

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Stock Quotations

HALIFAX, May 10.—Quotations furnished by members of the Montreal Stock Exchange:

New York Exchange

At. Top. and Santa Fe Ry.	182½
American Can Co.	49¼
Am. Locomotive Co.	111½
Am. Smelt. and Refng. Co.	150
Anaconda Cop. Min. Co.	46
Can. Pacific Co.	180½
N.Y. Cen. and Hud. Riv. R.R.	150
Cuban Am. Sug. Co. Pfd.	42½
Con. Gas Co. (N.Y.) XD 1¼	100⅝
Hudson Motor Car Co.	83½
International Paper Co.	50
International Petroleum	29¾
Standard Oil of N. J.	36½
Mis. Kan. and Tex. Ry.	251½
Reading Co.	116¼
Southern Pacific Co.	113⅝
Union Pacific Ry.	176
U.S. Industrial Alcohol Co.	76
Westinghouse Electric	73⅝
United States Steel	169

Montreal Stock Exchange

Brazilian Traction	137½
Laurentide Pulp	98
Montreal Power	85
National Breweries	69¾
Steel Co. Can. Com.	129¾
Winnipeg Electric	66¾
Asbestos Com. New	21
Asbestos Pfd. New	86¼
Bell Telephone	142¾
Brompton	32
Spanish River Pfd.	113
Spanish River Com.	100
Shawinigan	84½
Can. Steamship Pfd.	90
Dominion Bridge	189½

BANKS

Bank Commerce	243
Bank Royal	262½
Bank Nova Scotia	320

Wheat—May, 143¼; July, 136¼; Sept., 133½.

Corn—May, 79⅝; July, 84⅛; Sept., 87⅛.

Oats—May, 48⅜; July, 49⅛; Sept., 46¼.

Wheat—May, 153¾.

Livestock Report

(Canadian Press)

MONTREAL, May 10.—There were 292 cattle, 20 sheep, 698 hogs and 2,000 calves for sale on the two markets this morning. Common and medium quality cows were strong sellers at from $5.00 to $6.00 and common bulls $4.75 to $6.00. Calves sold from $5.50 to $7.50 with the bulk of sales in straight car lots at $6.75 and $7.00. Two or three lots fairly good veals were sold for $7.50 and some very poor kinds down to $5.50. A few sheep were picked out at $8.00 but the general price for fairly good kinds was $7.50, hogs were a shade stronger than yesterday with prices at $10.85 and $11.00 on a flat basis, and on one market where there were less than 50 hogs offered yesterday and less than 300 today to $11.50 was paid.

Indian Cannot be Sued For Account Owed By Him

HAMILTON, Ont., May 9.—Deputy Judge Brandon in division court ruled that an Indian cannot be sued for an account owed by him, and dismissed the action of The Kirk Tobacco Co., Hamilton, against W. J. Atkins, of the Grand River reservation for $133. The amount was due for goods supplied for a store conducted by the defendant on the reserve.

The defence entered the plea that according to the Indian Act the claim could not succeed and the presiding judge interpreted the act in the same way.

New U. S. Border Ruling Expected To Be Settled

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Negotiations between the Canadian legation and the Departments of State and Labor over the new border ruling of the U. S., enter on their third week with every prospect or early settlement. While no official announcement had been made by either side it is generally agreed by observers here that the restrictions on Canadian residents working in the U. S. will be stood off until the whole subject of border crossing privileges of nationals of both countries had been discussed in a conference between representatives of the Canadian and United States governments.

Perpetual Motion Claim

(By British United Press)

WELLINGTON, New Zealand, May 9. —An Auckland resident, R. N. De Cassey, who is eighteen years old, claims to have solved the secret of perpetual motion. Once started, he says, a contrivance he has made will not stop unless part of the mechanism breaks.

It requires no fuel and has no springs.

The inventor has been promised assistance to make a working model, and if this is successful he will take the invention to England and America.

Mr. De Cassey states that he has devoted the past two and a half years to the perfection of his theories, and has at last discovered the essential point for which he has been searching.

His principles, he claims, are so original that he is confident of success, and he says that his invention could be made only a few inches square, so as to fit a clock, or large enough to drive factory machinery.

If Safety-Deposit Boxes Could Only Speak

What stories they could tell—stories of investment successes and of failures, too; stories of invested estates built up consistently from small beginnings and now yielding a competence—other stories of investment plans well begun but later shattered by the lure of quick returns; stories of investments carefully diversified and closely fitted to the needs of the investor—other stories of slipshod selection, some good, some bad, but few fully meeting the investor's requirements; stories of investment funds maintained for years at a high level of safety through competent guidance and periodic attention—other stories of investment values once sound but now shrunken through inexperience or neglect; stories on every hand testifying that success in investment comes most surely to those who fortify their own judgment with that of experienced investment counsellors.

Full particulars regarding the scope and character of the service rendered by this Company are contained in a booklet entitled "The Seal of Security," a copy of which will be mailed to any investor upon request.

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THE PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinion of correspondents.

WILL THEY MAKE IT "DRY".

Sir,—At Premier Stewart's great meeting in the Strand Theatre, Hon. Dr. MacMillan stated that three-quarters of the Liberal candidates now in the field in this Province believed in at least one plank in the Conservative platform, namely, Government Control of Liquor. Strange as this may seem—under present circumstances—it is nevertheless a fact that is well known to scores of our people. Won't those Liberal candidates be fine fellows to back up The Patriot's policy of "Liquor for MEDICINAL PURPOSES ONLY?" Won't they be more likely to support Mr. Saunders' "MORE WORKABLE," "CHEAP BOOZE" Prohibition policy? What say the Prohibition Alliance?

I am, Sir, etc.,
CONSISTENCY

THE PATRIOT'S ATTITUDE

Sir,—I notice that the Patriot loses no opportunity to divert attention from the question at issue between the two parties. That is between the platform laid down by Premier Stewart and set forth in large type, and Mr. Saunder's statement that, if the Liberals should be successful in gaining office the Prohibitory Liquor Law will be made more workable and the price of liquor reduced. But The Patriot dwells on every little mistake, clerical or typographical that may be made, and enlarges upon points that have no bearing whatever upon the best means of controlling and reducing the liquor evil, which is the object of both parties.

I am, Sir, etc,
A WATCHER.

Charlottetown,
May 9th, 1927.

IT WILL HAVE TO SOMERSAULT

Sir,—In his masterly speech at the big Conservative meeting in the Strand theatre, Premier Stewart made a strong point in favor of his Liquor Control policy when he stated, that, notwithstanding the fact that Government Control of liquor had been in operation in five of the nine Canadian Provinces for a number of years, (two more of the Provinces have recently adopted it) there was absolutely no demand in any of those Provinces for a return to Prohibition, nor had the parties opposing the governments in any of those Provinces ever dreamed of reintroducing Prohibition as a plank in their respective political platforms. This is the best evidence of how well the Control policy is working out in our sister Provinces, and I venture the prediction that when this law is placed on the Statute Books in this province, there will be absolutely no fear of the Liberal Opposition even as much as suggesting that we go back to the discredited Prohibition law. And then, won't The Patriot have to eat its own words next election?

I am, Sir, etc.,
PROPHET

THEY'LL BE GLAD HE CAME

Sir,—I notice by an advertisement in the newspapers that the Rev. Murdock MacKinnon, Minister of Runnymede United Church, Toronto, is coming to this Province next week to address a number of meetings in the Liberal interests. The reverend gentleman will speak in favor of Prohibition, and will, so the ad. tells us, bring us "first hand information on the question of Prohibition and Government Sale in the Provinces of Canada." It will be remembered that this same Rev. Mr. MacKinnon addressed numberless meetings in his native city of Toronto and throughout the Province of Ontario just previous to the elections which were held in that Province in December last. At all those meetings he gave the people his so-called "first hand information on the question of Prohibition and Government sale," with the result that, on election day, all the Prohibition candidates in the city of Toronto lost their deposits, while in a large majority of the constituencies throughout the Province they were overwhelmingly defeated. If similar results are obtained from the Reverend gentleman's meetings in this Province, and I believe such will be the case, then the Stewart government forces will have little cause to regret that he visited us.

I am, Sir, etc.,
"G.T."

Paris Flight Starts Today

(Special to the Guardian)

NEW YORK, N. Y., May 9. —The Bellanca monoplane, in which Lloyd Bertaud and Clarence Chamberlin plan to make their Paris flight will leave for Paris tomorrow morning, weather permitting, G. M. Bellancia, builder of the plane, stated today.

A 1,500 Year Old Bible

(By British United Press)

LONDON, May 9.—A modern photographic reproduction of the Gothic "Silver Bible," which was translated in the fourth century A.D. by the Gothic bishop Ulfilas, and now transcribed in gold and silver letters, has now been completed by the Swedish University Library of Upsala, where this unique relic is preserved. The whole work will be presented to the university is September of this year, when the University of Upsals will celebrate its 450th anniversary.

The Bible of Ulfilas was translated in what is now Hungary from Greek into Gothic, that isolated Scandinavian dialect spoken by the originally Swedish Goths during the centuries of their wanderings from 100 down to 700 A.D., when they successively held sway over all the countries between the Black Sea and Gibraltar. During the Thirty Years' War the Swedes occupied Prague and discovered the Silver Bible and brought it to Sweden. Later it disappeared, but was found in Holland, where it was bought and bought back to the University Library of Upsale in the seventeenth century.

Parts of it have suffered from the ravages of time. For the new edition the 187 pages have been subjected to a photographic process in which X-rays and the so-called Fluorescence" method have been employed. Down in the cellar of the University Library a special laboratory, with all modern accessories, has been installed. The work has been carried on for several years under the superintendance of Professor Swedberg, the well-known Swedish Nobel-prize winner in Chemistry. Thanks to the modern means of reproduction, the new edition will contain the whole text, and several difficult readings have been made clear through the combined efforts of chemistry and optics.

McKIM'S DIRECTORY OF CANADIAN PUBLICATIONS

The 1927 edition of McKim's Directory of Canadian Publications has just been issued and this publication no doubt, will be welcomed by national advertisers throughout Canada and the United States.

It is the twentieth edition—the first issue having appeared in 1892 and it has been the endeavour of the publishers at all times to make each number more complete and more dependable than previous editions.

In fact, this directory is accepted generally as a reliable source of information on Canadian Publications and is regularly consulted for Canadian geographical and statistical particulars twelve months in the year.

Auto Stampede

(By British United Press)

LONDON, May 7.—A one-armed man was the unwilling "hero" of a thrilling ride in a runaway car through crowded traffic in busy Leeds streets the other day.

Ignorant of the use of the controls, and in any case unable to use them with only one arm, he clung to the steering wheel with his one hand, and swerved in and out of the traffic and crowds.

He finished his ride in collision with a lamp-post, having on the way ripped a bit out of a pony's mouth and injured a man.

The "driver" was Edward Riley, who as an unofficial attendant cleans cars parked near Dyer-street.

"I was polishing some fittings inside the car when, I think, my elbow touched the self-starter," he said.

"I was thrown on to the seat, and the thing moved off at what I thought was a terrific speed. I grabbed the steering-wheel, and managed to swerve in and out of the traffic in Cross Union-street and Harewood street, and then rushed into the crowd in George street.

"Passing a pony and strap, something caught the bridge and ripped a bit out of the pony's mouth. Then I hit a lamp-post and somehow caught a man. I was thrown forward and had several teeth knocked out."

"It was my first auto ride," he added.

PRINCE STREET SCHOOL

Honor Roll, April 1927.

Grade X. Mr. Rogers —1. Mabel Matheson, 2. Bertha Mutlow, 3. Margaret Waller.

Grade IX. Miss Vickerson — 1. Nancy Weeks, 2. Adele McLennan, 3. Wayne McKie.

Grade VIII. Miss Ross— 1. Margaret McLeod, 2. Alice Bryenton, 3. Jessie Waller.

Grade VII. Miss Irving —1. Marjorie Fraser, 2. Eina Clark, 3. Marjorie Shaw.

Grade VI. Miss Watson—1. Florence Simmons, 2. Jean Williams, 3. Doris Ferguson.

Grade V. Miss Fullerton — 1. Edith Shaw, 2. Gladys Lafferty, 3. Doris Birt.

Grade IV. Miss Owen —1. Herbert Davis, 2. Annie Acorn, 3. Margaret McInnis.

Grade IV. Miss Agnew —1. Joan McNeil, 2. Irene MacDonald, 3. Dena Court.

Grade III. Miss Agnew — 1. Margaret McQuarrie, 2. Sally Hughes, 2. Donald Eaton, 3. Helen Roper.

Grade III. Miss Jamieson — 1. Margaret Large, 2. Stella Jay, 3. John McLeod.

Grade II. Miss Yeo — 1. Lois Hayter, 2. Patricia Ritchie, 3. Ada Carr.

Grade II. Miss Weeks — 1. Vivian Abbot, 2. Nora Down, 3. Marion Cudmore, 3. Elmer Clark.

Grade I. Miss Bourke —1. Alfreda Rickard, 2. Raymond Hennesy, 3. Bertha Smith.

Grade I. Miss Taylor — 1. Jean McDonald, Carmen Glover, 3. Gladys James.

Grade I. Miss Hutcheson — 1. Sarah Hyde, 1. Leslie Davis, 2. Ralph Roper, 3. Ruthie Hood, 3. Ruthie Puncher.

::Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Remover is within reach of all.

Getting Ahead Of The Joneses

Condensed from Harper's Magazine (April, '27) R. LeClerq Phillips

"What I like about England," said my dentist, after a vacation abroad, "is that people stay in their own class in that country. The universal American habit of straining to 'get ahead of the Joneses' entails efforts which make the game by no means worth the candle. One of these days people will realize it, and the sooner the better. Year by year, as the population of the country increases, the struggle to raise oneself socially and financially is getting more deadly and more difficult. One of these days it will become so intensely difficult that men and women will choose the alternative to this frightful competition. That is, they will stay in the class in which they happen to be born and cultivate serenity and a competence instead of the competitive spirit and a nervous breakdown."

A woman who had just decided to separate from her husband recently said to me: "My husband has failed in the field in which it is most important that every man and woman should succeed—that is, as an ordinary social human being. He is a brilliant success as a merchant and a pitiful failure as a man. He has been generous to me with his money and incredibly stingy with his company I shall refuse any reconciliation, for his companionship is no longer worth having. He has been ruined by his ghastly abuse of the modern competitive spirit."

Her husband, she continued, had nothing to say—that is, nothing to say as an ordinary social human male, although he had an immense amount to say in his capacity of merchant. Furthermore, he had little but contempt for all the personal graces because they did not "get a man anywhere." And then she burst out, "From now on I intend to cultivate the society of none but those who are resolutely determined to go nowhere, although I suppose that this will make my circle dreadfully restricted. But then, I have always preferred quality to quantity.

Over and over again have I heard complaints of the obtuseness of the highly competitive male concerning the inner needs and longings of intelligent women as opposed to their needs for raiment, food, shelter. These last he understands, for they are material; but the desire for a community of interests, for intellectual comradeship, for some faint recognition of the fact that a woman has a soul and cannot live in happiness by bread alone is, so they say, incomprehensible to his business-ridden mind.

"Once when I was young," said one woman to me, "I had enthusiasms and a score of interests. But I suppose I was not one of the strong-minded sort. I had to have someone to share them with if they were to be kept alive. I married; and when I talked of the things I loved my husband just looked at me—and grunted. It is many years now since we have exchanged any conversation other than on formal commonplaces. But he is satisfied; he is getting ahead in the world."

Now, the competitive spirit is particularly strong in the United States and the divorce rate is particularly high. Is there any relation between the two? I believe there is.

Marriage, until recently, meant for a woman protection and economic safety, two conditions of such immense value that wives might well be content to leave well enough alone and not demand much more than these strictly material benefits from their husbands. But today women are able to provide for themselves. Put bluntly, the old inducement of economic safety as one of the most attractive features of marriage for a woman is no longer enough. She is able to demand higher inducements to change her status as an economically independent woman.

Without question, the inducement which the average intelligent and well-bred woman would prefer is that of a high degree of personality in an aspiring suitor—a personality that commands first the interest, then the respect, and finally the devotion of women. And the point to which I wish to lead is the fact that the competitive spirit, when highly developed, kills the quality which the modern self-supporting woman demands as a compensation for the much diminished prestige of matrimonial economic safety. In other words, the highly competitive male is entirely lacking in personal attractiveness since the competitive spirit and personal attractiveness are mutually destructive. In the eyes of women he is, indeed, a horror, and the sooner he knows it the better.

I often wonder how our "success" experts explain the towering personalities and marvelous performances of men who lived and died in the days of inherited social status, when success "authorities" were not, and no one dreamed of spending his life in an attempt to beat his fellows in a race to a higher social class than his own. Yet men did rise, did make their mark, did exchange poverty for wealth and obscurity for power. Shakespeare was the son of a poor small-town tradesman; Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher; Napoleon was the poverty-stricken son of a petty Corsican lawyer; Rousseau was the son of a poor watchmaker; Voltaire was the son of a notary. And these examples might be multiplied a hundred fold. Yet such men came to the front when the competitive spirit was unknown in its present sense, and when social status was accepted as an inherited condition.

Little imagination is needed to picture the life of many a young man, with all its horrible record of perpetual straining to climb the next step of the ladder, its lack of serenity, its struggle to keep up appearance for fear of what the "Joneses" will say, and its dismally small money margin for old age or the inevitable rainy day.

Our "go-getters" have soured and sharpened social life from top to bottom; and with their money-sodden minds they have rendered themselves obnoxious to any woman outside the ranks of the "gold-diggers."

I confess that I look back with regret at the days of inherited social status and comparatively limited horizons. Just think of life without the "Joneses"! For these detestable "Joneses" are a modern and more particularly an American bugbear. Our ancestors in the old countries lived and had their being untouched by their influence; and we have only to study the chronicles and intimate records of other days to realize that they were lighter-hearted, more joyous men and women than ourselves. But since those days the "Joneses" have spawned and multiplied incredibly and most of us are under their domination in a greater or lesser degree. And with the increasing influence of this family has come the decreasing agreeableness of social life. Taine, who made an exhaustive study of the social life of the Ancien Regime, asks the reason of its peculiar charm. And he answers his own question with the verdict that "there was no laborious, forced work in those days, no furious competition, no uncertain careers, no infinite perspectives. Ranks were clearly defined, ambitions limited, and there was less envy. Man was not habitually dissatisfied, soured and preoccupied as he is today."

This state of affairs is not progress according to the "go-getters". But what is progress? Some of us are beginning to be as puzzled about its nature as Pontius Pilate was about the nature of truth.

Murler To Show Will Power

(By British United Press)

MOSCOW, May 9. — How an undergraduate, aged nineteen, murdered a sixteen-year-old girl to prove that he had the "will power of a superman", was related in the Moscow Supreme Appeal Court recently.

A student named Cholof and a group of friends held a discussion on Nietzsche's doctrines, at which Cholof boasted that he at least had will power enough for anything. "Even to commit murder?" a comrade asked. "Yes, even for that," Cholof answered. "And if anybody here has the nerve to sign a letter for the police declaring that it was not my fault I will murder him on the spot, then drink two bottles of beer and go to the pictures."

Everybody laughed at him, and a girl student named Zina Yuccoova took up the challenge. "Very well, I'll sign", she exclaimed. Amid great merriment a document worded, "Please don't blame any one for my death," was drawn up and Zina duly appended her signature "Now watch," said Cholof, pulling out a Finnish clasp knife.

He sprang across the table and stabbed the laughing Zina to the heart. He then quietly folded up and pocketed the girl's letter, said, "See you tomorrow," to his friends drank two bottles of beer, and spent the evening at the picture house, as he had promised.

Next morning he took Zina's letter to the police, and was amazed when they charged him with murder. He was sentenced to nine years imprisonment, which sentence wes upheld by the Court of Appeal here.

River Of Whiskey

(By British United Press)

LONDON, May 9. — Collision, the other day, between a street car and lorry at the junction of Stockwell-Street and Briggate, in Glasgow, ended disastrously for the lorry. Its load consisted of five barrels of whiskey, three of which burst and flooded the street with spirit. Briggate is near the river side, a few yards from the fish market, and the spectacle of gallons of good whiskey running to waste proved to great a temptation. Quick as lightning, a few of the natives made a dash indoors and next minute emerged with cups and tin cans, which they scooped up the rapidly disappearing liquor, by then running down the incline along the gutter and into the manhole. Several workmen who were armed with flasks which had previously held their tea, eagerly refilled the tins and cans with the stronger brew. There were others who had neither cup or flask. They got down on their hands and knees and drank. When the stream was running dry they dipped their caps into the fluid and squeezed the contents into their mouths. It was a mild Baccanalian orgy which attracted an ever-increasing number of participants. When the police arrived the stream was far spread and rapidly dwindling, and no officer could withhold the crowd as they scurried hither and thither. When the last dregs were flowing away and the more enterprising rushed for clothes which were used for sponges.

Beauty Queen in Tears

(By British United Press)

BERLIN, May 9. — A "Queen of Beauty" in tears, stripped of her precious crown of roses and royal mantle, was the central figure in an amazing scene which recently occurred at the Berlin Sports Palace.

The helpless heroine was Tee Grahn, a charming blonde, who out of 100 fair candidates clad in bathing costumes, had been hailed by the judges as the girl whose face and figure entitled her to the coveted honor.

The decision was reached by the judges after hours of anxious consideration. The queen was accordingly crowned and formally conducted to her throne.

Riotous scenes, marked, however, the judge's announcement. No sooner was it made than the hall became a seething mass of struggling humanity the vast majority of those present being dissatisfied with Fraulein Grahn's election.

Matters reached a crisis when a young man sprang on to the dais and denounced the judges, demanding excitedly that there be a fresh trial.

The proposal was hailed with loud cheers from a large section of the crowd. Then another gallant sprang to the aid of the weeping queen and pleaded her cause.

Shedding copious tears, the unhappy beauty stood in the centre of a howling mob. The other girl candidates were obviously nervous. The judges, fearing for their personal safety fled.

By a large majority a resolution for the deposition of the queen was carried; her crown was taken off, she shed her royal mantle and returned the prize of $375.

In Regard to Temperance We Can Only Make Progress By Being Practical

And the Practical Man or Woman Asks: What Are We Going to do About It.

We have the Prohibition Law—We have the Bootlegger—We have the Poisonous Home Brew—We have the Smuggled Rum—We have the Misuse of the Scripts—there is Drunkenness on our Streets—And many of our Boys and Girls do Drink liquor and do carry flasks.

What Are We Going To Do About It?

If We Want to Get Improvement
We've Got to Make a Change in the Law—
We've Got to Make a Law that Can and Will be Enforced—a Law thatwill have a preponderance of Public Opinion behind it and a Government administering it whose reputation is staked upon its enforcement.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

May 11, 1927

PRAISE GOD:—Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises. Psalm 47:6.

PRAYER:—With gladness and rejoicing from the heart we will sing praises unto Thee, O God.

BIRDS

"Darlings," God said to the birds,
"Go now and sing,
For men are weary of winter,
Go and bring
Promise to empty branches."
He set them free
Winged to carry His praise
Joyously.

They built in meadow and tree,
In barn and croft.
They carried the word of love
Afar, aloft,
They were colored like flowers,
Every wing
Was pointed and balanced and strong,
A marvellous thing.

"Darlings," God said to the birds,
"Go now to another place,
Men cease to wonder at last
At thy grace.
Leave for a while and then
After barren days,
One robin shall make their hearts
Awake to praise."

So all the singing birds
Lifted their wings to go;
They found a path in the blue
High way they know.
Only the chickadee stayed
To sing in the snow.
—Louise Driscoll, in the New York Times.

::Worms, the irritation that they cause in the stomach and intestines deprive infants of the nourishment that they should derive from food, and mal-nutrition is the result. Miller's Worm Powders destroy worms and correct the morbid conditions in the stomach and bowels that are favourable to worms, so that the full nutriment of the child is assured and development in every way encouraged.

You cannot be sure of your baking unless you are sure of your flour

Quaker Flour

Always the Same — Always the Best

Always bakes the same. Tested every day in our own "home-baking" kitchen. Money back if Quaker Flour gives you trouble.

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MacLEAN & CO, Distributors

Charlottetown