

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1928

OUR FARM REVENUES.

To the ordinary layman who goes quietly on buying and selling as necessity and opportunity may demand, the source of our purchasing power is usually of little concern. As a matter of fact few give this any serious thought. In an agricultural country like ours, it will be remembered that practically all our revenue apart from our Federal subsidies comes from the land. We have few industries other than agriculture, so we may conclude that all we purchase from abroad is paid for from the revenues of the farm. What this revenue amounts to it would be idle without somewhat definite statistics to attempt to guess. We import yearly a quantity of flour the value of which may be vaguely guessed from the fact that during the past year one firm in Charlottetown imported 27,165 barrels. This flour roughly costs about \$8.00 a barrel and these figures show what only one firm has handled. We import approximately 125,000 to 130,000 tons of coal valued at an average of \$10.00 per ton. We have purchased within the past few years some 5,000 cars of an average value of at least \$2,000.00. We import gas to supply these cars, which may safely be estimated to be worth \$200 a car or \$100,000 worth. We import farm machinery which may be estimated to cost at least three-quarters of a million yearly. This in addition to our general dry goods, our hardware, furniture, clothing, boots and shoes, runs into figures which are almost inconceivably large in comparison with the size of our little Province. For many years we have advocated in these columns the establishment of a bureau of statistics which would enable us, approximately at least, to know the value of our purchases and our sales. Such a bureau would be of incalculable value to the Province, for in no other way would the wealth and productiveness of the Province be demonstrated. We have the smallest Province in the Dominion; we have boasted of its productiveness, but we are unable to give anything like a correct estimate of what we produce, of what we are able to buy or of what we have to sell. These statistics, if available, would be the best advertisement that could be given the Island, and we trust that in the near future some provision will be made by which we can give this information to those whom we invite to come and take up their abode with us.

CLEARING THE WAY.

We may now look for the usual flood of despatches from Premier Mackenzie King or rather from his press agents. While still on board the Ile de France some echoes of his doings have reached us. In yesterday's Guardian a despatch to the New York Times was reproduced, telling of a conversation between Premier King and Secretary Kellogg. The Premier is reported as speaking of the "discrimination" against Canadians in the United States tariff. This is a new version of the situation. It is rather ingenious to lay the blame for "discrimination" at the door of the United States. Heretofore Canada has been making its tariff arrangements with the United States to please certain groups in his own parliament. It would appear that Premier Mackenzie King has taken fright at the revelations recently made by the Hon. R. B. Bennett, Opposition Leader, regarding the tariff policy of the Government, and is preparing to trim his sails. The tariff "discrimination" against Canada is a new word in the fiscal policy, and we may look for changes which will be more in accord with the gospel preached by the Hon. R. B. Bennett than we have had for some time. The flood of press despatches that come from the environment of Mr. Mackenzie King during his visit to the Imperial Conference a couple of years ago are not forgotten. It was announced at that time with a flourish

of trumpets and with capital letters in Liberal newspapers that Mr. Mackenzie King had secured great honors for Canada at the Imperial conference, including a new Magna Charta. When exposed to Canadian public opinion these great achievements vanished into thin air, but while they were visible they created a great stir among the faithful who with one voice cried: "Great is Mackenzie King." But the spasm has passed and now on his present tour to Europe, where he is to sign the Kellogg agreement for Canada, we may look for other aerial achievements strictly in words. Mr. Mackenzie King's doings on this tour will, we take it, be taken with a little more salt than were those which came from him during the Imperial Conference. The tariff policy of the Government so mercilessly exposed by the Hon. R. B. Bennett has evidently got on Mr. King's nerves.

FINISHED HIS TOUR.

The Hon. R. B. Bennett has concluded his tour of the Maritime Provinces. Those who have heard his numerous addresses will not find it difficult to realize that he has created a profound impression. He has consistently preached the doctrine of "Canada for the Canadians," this gospel has been preached by others as well. Our Liberal friends have preached it, but the hollowness of their preaching has been clearly demonstrated by the continued migration from Canada to the United States and the inability of Canada to provide employment for its own people and to induce immigrants to remain with us. While this condition exists the Liberal claim for Canadian prosperity loses its effect. Profession and practice must go hand in hand, otherwise the profession is valueless. The Hon. R. B. Bennett has placed his fingers firmly on the national sore. Canada is exporting its raw material and its workmen. It has opened its doors to unequal competition through an obviously unbusinesslike fiscal policy. These things are apparent to all and the people have listened to Mr. Bennett with an interest hitherto rarely shown in the vital questions which come up from time to time. It is generally admitted that there is something wrong in the Canadian fiscal policy which permits foreign goods to take the place in our markets which by rights ought to be occupied by Canadian.

Mr. Bennett has pointed out these things very clearly and the people now understand them. He asks no favors of the United States or of any other country; he demands only an equal chance for Canadians in their own country, and all red-blooded Canadians realize that they have a right to this chance. They also realize that under the present fiscal policy such a chance is impossible. It is time for a radical change in our trade relations with our neighbors.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The tooting of auto horns is still a distraction. Is it not time that the law demanding this unseemly and continuous nerve-racking were repealed, and a more pleasing device substituted.

From every part of the Province we hear most encouraging reports regarding the crops. The hay was more than an average crop, the grain is at least up to average and the potatoes, turnips and mangels far above the average. So far prospects for a good clean-up are good.

The value to Exhibitions of a well-selected Midway has been well demonstrated during the past week. All who come to our Exhibition want to have a little fun along with their agricultural education, and they are entitled to it. The Midway provides the best of amusement and even if it costs something, it pays.

Notes by the Way

A PART from general considerations we here are interested particularly in the Presidential election on two points, its effect on the tariff and its bearing upon prohibition. As a party, the Democrats are, what Mr. Mackenzie King would call "near Free Traders"; that is, they believe in a tariff for protection only, not for protection—cum monopoly—cum revenue. When President Woodrow Wilson took office the American customs duties were considerably reduced under the Wilson-Underwood Tariff. A commission was in vogue which made recommendations upon which the tariff was adjusted to meet existing needs apart from congressional interference. From his speech officially accepting nomination for the Presidency, Governor Al. Smith, Democrat, says he will adhere to Woodrow Wilson's policy and practice. He said:— "I shall restore this commission to the high level upon which President Wilson placed it, in order that, properly manned, it may produce the facts that will enable us to ascertain how we may increase the purchasing power of everybody's income or wages by the adjustment of those schedules which are now the result of lagging and which upon their face are extortionate and unnecessary."

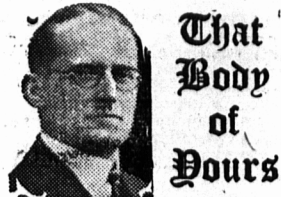
This does not necessarily mean that there will be an immediate abolition of existing tariffs against Canada in the event of a Democratic victory, but it does mean that the present high tariff would be very materially reduced to the benefit of Canadian exporters.

On the question of Prohibition, Governor Smith is clear and definite in the expression of his views, both as regards enforcement of the existing law under the constitution, and as regards proposed amendments. He said:— "If, with one hand on the Bible and the other hand reaching up to Heaven, I promise the people of this country that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States and to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States, you may be sure that I shall live up to that oath to the last degree. I shall to the very limit execute the pledge of our platform to make an honest endeavor to enforce the 18th Amendment and all other provisions of the Federal Constitution and all laws enacted pursuant thereto."

Well and good, but not enough for his principles and policy. He pointed out that while the President took the oath to administer the law under the constitution, he likewise had imposed upon him to "recommend to Congress such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." He therefore let it be plainly understood he will recommend legislation to change the existing prohibition law. "The platform of my party is silent upon any question of change in the law. I personally believe that there should be change, and I shall advise the Congress in accordance with my duty . . . of what changes I deem necessary." The reason for this belief, he advanced as follows:— "We have not achieved temperance under the present system. The mothers and fathers of young men and women throughout this land know the anxiety and worry which has been brought to them by their children's use of liquor in a way which was unknown before prohibition. I believe in reverence for law. Today disregard of the prohibition laws is insidiously sapping respect for all law. I raise, therefore, what I profoundly believe to be a great moral issue involving the righteousness of our national conduct and the protection of our children's morals."

What remedy has he to offer? The Canadian system of Government Control as the following extract shows:— "Some immediate relief would come from an amendment to the Volstead Law giving a scientific definition of the alcoholic content of an intoxicating beverage. The present definition is admittedly inaccurate and unscientific. Each state would then be allowed to fix its own standard of alcoholic content, subject always to the proviso that that standard could not exceed the maximum fixed by the Congress. "I believe moreover that there should be submitted to the people the question of some change in the provisions of the 18th Amendment. Certainly, no one foresaw when the amendment was ratified the conditions which exist today of bootlegging, corruption and open violation of the law in all parts of the country. The people themselves should after this eight years of temperance legislation would suit

of trial, be permitted to say whether existing conditions should be rectified. I personally believe in an amendment in the 18th Amendment which would give to each individual state itself only after approval by a referendum popular vote of its people the right wholly within its borders to import, manufacture or cause to be manufactured and sell alcoholic beverages, the sale to be made only by the state itself and not for consumption in any public place. "We may well learn from the experience of other nations. Our Canadian neighbors have gone far in this manner to solve this problem by the method of sale made by the state itself and not by private individuals. "In the United States as in Prince Edward Island, there are not lacking those propagandists who say that Government Control means "a rum shop at every door." To these, Governor Smith says quietly and resolutely: "When I stated that the saloon 'is and ought to be a defunct institution' I meant it. I mean it today." But— "Such a change would preserve for the dry states the benefit of a national law that would continue to make interstate shipment of intoxicating beverages a crime. It would preserve for the dry states Federal enforcement of prohibition within their own borders. It would permit to citizens of other states a carefully limited and controlled method of effectuating the popular will wholly within the borders of those states without the aid of the federal government. "In a word—Governor Smith would leave individual states, like individual provinces, to decide what kind of temperance legislation would suit



By James W. Barton, M.D.

STRONG MEN NOT ALWAYS COURAGEOUS

I heard a preacher tell his hearers that the idea that all the strong men of faith in the bible, or even in our own times, showed courage, was not true. He then recounted the successes and failures of Elijah, Gideon, David, Job, and others, and showed how at times they had their days of discouragement and failure. "Perhaps you wonder why you also have days when you feel that you could do mighty deeds and other days or times when your ordinary everyday job seems almost too much for you. Now frequently it is because you do, or try to do, difficult things that you feel that life is a wonderful thing and that you are doing a real job in life, and the actual striving tires you physically and mentally. You work strenuously, buoyed up for hours, days, perhaps even weeks, with the feeling that you must do, or complete, certain work. With the work completed, or nearly completed, you perhaps feel that you have really tackled too much, and you begin to fear that you will fall after all, in your efforts. Why do these men get discouraged? Why do you feel cowardly at times? Simply because you are tired. You will remember Chesterfield's quotation. "An attack of indigestion, a sleepless night, and a rainy morning will make a coward of a man who would otherwise have been a hero." Now the most important of these three causes is the "sleepless night." As mentioned before also, our physiologists tell us that it takes seventeen nights sleep to make up for the loss of one complete night. Continuous work, mental or physical, means the formation of waste matter, poisons, in such a quantity that the blood cannot get it out of the system fast enough, and this poison gives the tired feeling. It is tiredness then that takes some of the fight out of you. It is for this reason also that infection, poison from teeth, tonsils, or elsewhere in the body, causes a tiredness, a weariness, with slight fever. Because the individual with infection is usually easily discouraged. If you find that you are having too many blue days, see if you can locate the cause. Tiredness from overwork, or overplay, or else infection.

DAILY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Do not say "I am angry at you." Say "I am angry with you."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: spaghetti. Pronounce spa-get-ti, a as in "ask," e as in "get," i as in "it," accent second syllable.

OFTEN MISPELLED: dependence, emce, not ance.

SYNONYMS: Ignorant, illiterate, uneducated, unlearned, unlettered, untutored.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: RETICENT; inclined to keep silent. "But upon that point he was reticent and would not talk."

BEAUTY

Condensed from Scribner's Magazine

Marguerite Wilkinson.

By night we slept under the maples, protected only by our blankets, a strip of canvas, and the broad leaves above. We had our cursives loose from the multifarious of our ordinary lives and had given ourselves up to learning the ways of sun and wind and rain. It is something merely to perceive beauty. Once, while driving with a woman, we came upon mountains that were a perfectly honest rosy pink in the distance. "Pink mountains!" I exclaimed. "Who ever heard of pink mountains, you funny woman?" she said solemnly, without even looking at them carefully. For her the lights and shadows had fallen in vain. The sunset had wasted time in being original. It does not matter how copied yesterday's. Looking at the Aurora Borealis or the Grand Canyon, she would have thought the conventional thing, and she would have said it. Oh, the affectation, the lush nonsense men bring to the discussion of sacred things! If it might have been otherwise if she could have lived out-of-doors for a few months, sharing the over-flowing sun, the cool rigor of rain, the invigorating roughness of wind. She might have learned to pray for the scent of wood smoke, for the joy of a soul as beautiful as a far hill under a light. For the love of beauty, normally, begins out-of-doors. The race has been born into this beauty, and out of it. To the people of the town all rivers are very much alike. The camper knows that no two rivers are alike. A townsman gets little joy from the scent of wood smoke, for he does not know that there are many fragrances in the burning of wood. Dead wood is not like green, and pine is not like maple or our noses. Smoke in frosty air smells sweeter than smoke in summer. Beauty is with trees. I think that man has little culture who has no intimate among the trees. I have loved pines for their power, birches for their refinement, and apple trees because they have received me into their arms. I have listened with wonder to the grim rustling of palms in a sea breeze at night and I have watched their dark, winched fans outspread against the sapphire sky. The most wonderful sky that I remember was in northern England. It was purple as heather and gray as age, and streaked with amber and rose like an apple, and troubled with wildness like the light in the eyes of a cat. It changed from moment to moment, hue sliding into hue, form melting into form. Dusky castles with blue battlements, reared themselves before our eyes. Movement upon movement, glory upon glory challenged our attention. There is no such thing as bad weather. Indeed, if beauty is to be judged by its rarity, a great storm may be the greatest weather and the most beautiful. To love only weather that is blue and white and golden and placid is to be limited in the love of beauty. Those who can outface a storm and exult in it have a clew to the meaning of life which can help them to triumph in the vicissitudes of experience. I remember a thunderstorm at night by a northern river-side. We saw the glory of dark trees illuminated by lightning bolts, and more crumbly than like black masses in the darkness, suddenly etched sharply upon a clear background. Such a glory of splashing rain upon the vexed surface of the river! Such a smell of sweetness in air that had been stale as fever.

What is given to us is the privilege of looking on small particles of beauty, parts of the Absolute Beauty of cherishing them in our lives and telling others about them. To do this faithfully is the fulfillment of destiny. It is all that great artists, great poets, great seers and saints have ever done. It is all that little poets, little lovers, little helpers of mankind can ever hope to do. But it is enough. Today we may see beauty in the storm. Tomorrow it may be found in the wings of a bird. I shall not generalize about the beauty of birds, although I have seen the kingfisher swoop to kill and the blue heron in flight and the swallows flying faster than thought. But I must speak of gulls that keep the beaches clean. They are so common that it is easy to forget the thrilling passion of their flight, the rapturous poise, the circling power, the whirl and sudden dip, beak first, into blue water. It is easy to forget the wild and watchful eyes they have, the sleek whiteness of their pointed heads, the strange pathos of their calls. Once on a California beach Jim and I ate our luncheon while overhead two gulls halted in the sky, tirelessly vigilant. One of them, seeing our food, swooped low and flew over us, crying. Jim threw a bit of bread on the beach. The gull swooped, caught it, and ascended again. More and more crumbs we threw. More and more gulls came, five, a dozen, two dozen, then 40 by actual count. Their lusty wings beat the air about our ears. They came very near, so near that once a long wing-feather brushed my throat. Even as we had to dare much to get our bread, they had to be daring, too. The whirring rise of them was their victory. Their outcry was the social sharing of the feast. At sundown in a pine wood in New Hampshire, we were resting under the trees and dreaming dreams. We heard from one of the tall trees a most purely silver song. In a minute we heard a familiar song from another tree, a small flute of Paradise. The first singer answered. A third called. It was the hermit-thrush, with speckled breast. The other two joined him. They hopped about and made their music without a thought of us, the loveliest and most limpid singing. They chanted, they carolled, they fluted. We hardly dared to breathe for fear of interrupting their recital. For ten or fifteen minutes we sat and then their wings rustled and they were gone. The place where the rays of the sun had fallen on them was dark and empty. So it has been for me. So may

That Body of Ours

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The Land We Love

By Frank Yeigh

Canadian Forest Industries

Q. What is the state of Canadian Forest Industries?
A. Canadian Forest Industries continue to show steady, indeed, rapid progress. A little over a third of the land area of Canada is forest land. The net value of all forest production, from camps, mills and factories is nearly half a billion dollars annually, from nearly 7000 manufacturing establishments, employing 125,000 people with \$150,000,000 in wages. Canada's exports of Forest production are nearing \$300,000,000.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

August 28, 1928

THE SACRED PEACE—Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools; for they consider not that they do evil.—Ecc. 5:1.

PRAYER—May we ever worship Thee, Lord, in the beauty of holiness.

PRAYER OF ONE IN LODGINGS—Lord, grant before old age begins, this wish (My very heart and soul's desire) to me; A modest home that's all my own, set in A small green garden with an apple tree!

Let me experience the matchless joy Of hunting rugs and cretonnes for each room, Of buying brass and prints and pottery, And dear, prosaic things like mops and broom!

I'd love a kitchen with blue-painted walls, A singing kettle and a braided mat, Some shining pans, a friendly eight-day clock, And, last of all, a portly Maltese cat.

No stately domicile, or large estate, Or furnishings magnificent and fine, Just a small place, where I may lock my door And dream before the fire—knowing it's mine.

I have some Quimper ware and

it be for others! For it is an inexpensive blessedness that I have found to save my soul alive in me when I have taken to a highway that leads to the first shrine of the first faith, where trees stand guard over boulders that are altars, and where birds and winds and waters make the hymns I need to hear. And at this shrine I have found bravery for my fear, and wisdom for my doubt, and life to do battle with life again.

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This is the preparation you require to keep your animals comfortable during the fly season.

It kills and repels flies and mosquitoes without stain or blister and does not burn the hair. It has a pleasant odor and does not taint the milk.

Sprays easily—non-poisonous. Price \$2.00 Imperial gallon.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

candlesticks, in mind
And several chairs—as nucleus to
begin Send me soon a home to put
At keeping house. So Lord, keep me—Mazie V. Caruthers. in The New
York Times.



ARE YOU PREPARED?

Tuesday, September 4 will be a RED LETTER DAY in the lives of many young people who are planning to begin their business training at the

UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

A year from now they will look back to that date with rejoicing—What will you do? There are several things to be considered when planning your business training—First of all—resolve TODAY, now to prepare yourself for a good position. Then determine to get the BEST TRAINING at any cost—it will be cheaper in the end—Write us today for further information.

UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE WM. MORAN, Principal.

BRAHMIN TEA

Sold only in Red, Hygenic, Airtight Packages.

Plant Now for a Sure Crop

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