

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1930

A Law Unto Themselves

Opposition to the Government Control bill in Nova Scotia centres around the contention, voiced by Hon. Mr. Chisholm, Liberal leader in that Province, that the legislation is "un-British and undemocratic" because it delegates to a Commission powers that should be vested in the Governor-in-Council or the Legislature.

The Yankee Touch

News despatches state that Almee Semple McPherson, American "evangelist," has sailed with a following of about 116 people for the Holy Land. Commenting on the incident, a writer in the Vancouver Province paraphrases Wordsworth to this effect:

"Not in entire forgetfulness, And not in utter nakedness, But trailing clouds of glory will she come From Los Angeles, which is her home."

For it is announced with a blare of trumpets that this amazing woman will ascend the great Pyramid and preach a sermon from the top of it to the assembled faithful. It has never been done before.

"There was once," says the Vancouver scribe, "a sermon preached from a mount by one who did not advertise. But the Pyramid is even higher, and we can only hope that the performer will be able to make herself heard."

Some kind of legislation which would prevent the exportation of such raw products as Miss MacPherson and her gullible followers would be welcomed in the interests of decency and religion. Her type, fortunately rare outside the boundaries of the Great Republic, is more nauseating to cultured people than all the incredible concoctions swilled by scofflaws since the Volstead Act came into force.

A Democratic Law?

The Literary Digest straw vote on prohibition, now covering all the

states in the Union, records 3,175,972 ballots, the results being: For enforcement, 915,681; for modification to permit wines and light beers, 951,475; for repeal, 1,308,816.

This vote, comments an Ottawa exchange, is by no means decisive. If it were possible to add modification votes to those for repeal, then opposition to the Eighteenth Amendment would be overwhelming. But, as the Literary Digest points out, it is quite possible that a number of those who are declaring for modification would not vote for repeal, would, if they had to choose between voting "dry" and "wet," vote "dry."

The Digest assumes that the modification column contains both dry and wet votes, and suggests that in order to reach a fair estimate of how its poll is going, it is desirable to split the modification vote fifty-fifty between modification and repeal. This, when done, leaves the result: In favor of enforcement, 1,391,419; for repeal, 1,784,554.

Couldn't Fool the Cows

Among the worries of the Hon. W. M. Lea during the legislative session was "the little fellow from Middleton." Mr. Arsenault spoke in both the debates, and the department of the Minister of Agriculture came in for a good deal of good humored criticism. For example, the Minister's boast that Falconwood Farm produced so much hay this year that some of it had to be sold was analyzed in the following fashion:

MR. ARSENAULT: Let us turn to the report of Falconwood Farm for the year 1927, when it was under Conservative administration. That year we had 123 acres of hay and we produced 210 tons. Last year you had 124 acres, and produced 214 tons, or an acre more than we had, with an increased production of just four tons.

HON. MR. LEA: What did you do with it? You didn't have any to sell.

MR. ARSENAULT: The next item shows what we did with it. We turned that hay into feed for our cows, and we produced more milk. If you turn to page 27 of the 1927 report you will find that we produced 240,000 pounds of milk. You only produced 165,000 pounds last year; a difference of practically 100,000 pounds.

HON. MR. LEA: Who put the cows there that produced that milk?

MR. ARSENAULT: Well, if you put them there it must have been during the Bell regime, and the same cows must be there yet. What have you been doing to them? Is it possible that the cows, when they saw you coming back, felt so badly and got so discouraged that they refused to give milk?

Hon. Mr. Leaside.

Editorial Notes

"Driver's heel" is the latest disease, and it is confined entirely to motorists. Rough roads, requiring constant working of pedals and controls, are responsible for this trouble, which can be very painful. It is hoped that the Provincial Minister of Public Works will make an effort to prevent an epidemic of this ailment during the coming tourist season.

One William A. Phillips, of Hamilton, Ont., a member of the Ku Klux Klan, was convicted recently of taking the law into his own hands. Phillips, thinking that the original sentence against him of \$50 and costs was too severe, appealed. The Attorney General of Ontario also appealed, contending that the punishment was not enough. The Court upheld the Attorney-General and sentenced Phillips to three months in jail in addition to his fine. This should serve as a broad hint to the Ku Klux Klan that it will be tolerated in Canada just so long as it refrains from an approach to the practices which have made its name infamous in the United States.

Notes By The Way

Mr. Philip Snowden the other day proposed a new batch of taxes amounting to \$200,000,000 in excess of those of last year. Referring to this an exchange says:

"Such taxation, considering the difficulties of British industry and the state of unemployment, is all but staggering. It is by long odds the heaviest taxation in the world. This, however, is the British way. Britain is the one nation in Europe that is paying her debts; paying without a whimper. Sending vast annual sums to the United States, unable to collect from her own debtors, meeting bills for unemployment and other social services that would paralyze the ordinary state, she is determined to tax her people to do it, to meet all her obligations and to reduce her debts."

The new Lady Senator, Mrs. Corline Wilson, recently addressed a meeting of 800 women in Montreal, and the press has gone into ecstasies over the practical, hard-headed and business-like manner in which she did it. Her subject was soldiers' pensions. "The whole speech," says an exchange, "was not only admirable, it was a revelation. And the thing it most revealed was that, everything considered, the average woman politician is probably more practical and hard-headed and less sentimental and emotional than the average man. Indeed, we foresee the day when crafty election workers, sizing up their crowds, will keep their practical talk for the ladies and reserve their purple passages and perorations for the sentimental and more muddle-headed mates."

During the last six years, some nineteen thousand Mennonites have entered Canada, settling chiefly in the western provinces. The largest settlement of them in Alberta of about four hundred families, is at Coaldale, near Lethbridge, where they have taken irrigated lands and are practising mixed farming. They show eagerness to adopt Canadian customs and are willing to join their neighbors in community enterprises. They send their children to the public and high schools and at Coaldale one of their number has been elected to the school board. In Coaldale were two Mennonite boys were gold medalists in their classes. There is no illiteracy among them.

The excise duty on cigarettes made in Canada is double the similar tax in the United States, the result being that millions are smuggled into Canada each year, while the number manufactured in this country is greatly reduced.

The agreements arrived at by the disarmament conference as reported will provide for a new building of cruisers and aircraft carriers of maintenance of present strength in battleships, destroyers and submarines, less retirements made necessary by obsolescences.

In Manchester, Jerusalem of Free Trade, and right from the platform of the Free Trade Hall, Stanley Baldwin, leader of the British Conservative party, predicted the doom of Free Trade. Not since the days of Peel and Bright and Cobden has there ever been a time when the flag of Free Trade dropped so low in Britain. It has been pulled down entirely by British Conservatives, is half-mast at best with Laborites, and is being increasingly deserted by Liberals. Lloyd George, despite all his talk, is not a Free Trader. On that, as on most things, he has shown himself willing to compromise, and it is the same with many of his followers. A few Liberals of the old Manchester School and a few doctrinaire economists still murmur the old incantations that have done service since repeal of the Corn Laws, but the bulk of the younger men are more interested in the development of Empire trade than in the maintenance of Free Trade. What the outcome of it all will be, time must be left to disclose, but one thing is sure. It is that the old England of Free Trade has passed away, and that Protection, declared by Disraeli to be "dead and damned," will in one form or another hereafter be the dominant note in British fiscal policy.

"All appearances point to the calling of a Dominion election before the end of the present year," stated Hon. R. B. Bennett on his return to Calgary, following adjournment of the Dominion House for the Easter recess. "I notice that one of the Government supporters in Edmonton has fixed the date on which an appeal will be made to the people, but I doubt if the Prime Minister has yet determined that point."

"The budget will probably be delivered shortly after the Easter recess," Mr. Bennett continued, "and there is much conjecture as to what it will contain. Undoubtedly promises have been made to the agriculturists of Quebec that a tariff will be imposed on fruits and vegetables, and

That Body of Hours By James W. Barton, M.D. MORE ABOUT MUCOUS COLITIS

REMINISCENCES OF CHARLOTTETOWN

(By B. BREMNER) VII. THE INFANT SCHOOL

under the auspices of "Old" St. Paul's Church was conducted in the old wooden building which stood on the corner where the present Parish Hall stands. My recollections of that first school I ever attended are slightly vague as I was only about eight or nine years old when I was sent to another, a little further advanced.

Such an institution as a "Kindergarten," in the fifties was unknown in Charlottetown (nor possibly anywhere else). We were instructed in the "three R's" in their most elementary form, yet the schooling was efficient as far as it went. I can yet see in my mind's eye the "Balls and Frame" which helped us in our first lessons in "sums."

The teachers engaged for this Infant School were Mr. and Mrs. George Hubbard, who were brought from England by the trustees of St. Paul's Church. They were accompanied by their daughter, a very beautiful and accomplished lady, who afterwards became Mrs. Wilbur.

The Hubbards were a very kindly old couple, and I think all the children had for them a genuine affection. Mrs. Hubbard conducted almost all of the instruction—only occasionally did her husband assist, being engaged as an accountant by a firm in the City. On the closing of the Infant School a few years later, Mr. Hubbard became the depository of the British and Foreign Bible Society and kept a store somewhere about where the Bank of Montreal now stands.

Mrs. Hubbard was also a very accomplished needlewoman, and many of the girl pupils received their first lessons in the art at the Infant School. I can recollect that there were some "kids" in the school who, although so young, could put over some "stunts" that were not in the course of studies, and get away with them, when the teacher wasn't looking. Some were caught and punished, and among the latter, I once had the misfortune to be one of the "bad boys."

I remember the occasion distinctly, when I stood up and declaimed part of the first verse of the old rhyme: "Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard To get her poor dog a bone. I got no further, but was promptly disciplined by being made to stand up on my bench for exhibition until I said I was sorry."

There was one very pleasant part of the "curriculum" that we always enjoyed. It was when we received our singing lesson. I can yet see dear old Mrs. Hubbard leading with—"When at first you don't succeed, Try, try, try again."

while she would face us all and clap her hands in time with the words "Try, try." Sometimes we marched around the school-room while we sang, at other times from the gallery. At one end of the school room was a gallery, slanting downwards—the 'ont row of seats near the floor, in which were seated the smallest children. At stated times we took our places in the gallery for "examinations." We were frequently questioned and addressed by visitors, among whom I can recall the faces of Commanders Orlebar and Hancock and Lieutenant Carey, officers of the Hydrographic Survey Ship H. M. S. "Gulnare." With them was the late H. J. Cundall, then quite a young man. The Naval Officers above mentioned resided in Charlottetown for a number of years, and were prominently identified with the religious and social affairs of the City.

The only pupils I can remember as having attended the Infant School still living, were Adeline Worth (Mrs. "Burbridge"), Bessie Foster (Mrs. John White), Mary Moore (Mrs. J. R. Davison) and Henry Love. Those who have passed away were—Annie Moore married in California; Annie Alley, and Jas. R. Davison. The Misses Moore were daughters of the late Mr. Bertram Moore.

Just previous to the completion of this little sketch Miss Mary White of this City kindly handed me the following poem written by the late Mr. Hubbard at the age of seventy-nine. The original is one of the most exquisite specimens of penmanship I have ever seen—resembling copper-plate engraving. I think all who read it will agree that it breathes a spirit of peace and contentment as well as triumph.

"Since this sketch went to press I regret to see in the Guardian of the 22nd the death in Boston on the 16th April of Mrs. Burbridge, above mentioned.

"MY LAST PIECE OF POETRY" "O God my hoary hairs declare Thy Sovereign Love—Thy gracious This scene so sacred, fly!—Or learn, when hither ye intrude,

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ROSEBUD CUT PLUG

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

The Poet's Corner NO MUSIC Cease playing, let your slender lovely hands Lie whitely folded still upon your dress, Sit softly there apart, before the fire, And think not I shall find the wonder less In such warm silence. Now of loveliness No fragile fragment slips away. And I Would slowly sip of beauty, owning all Its store. In gentleness the soft lights lie Across the polished woodwork, creep the wall, Moulding your shoulder's curve. Oh, now your head, Bowed lightly forward, I may bear to see. No music, lest I know the ghostly tread Of Tristram in my heart, or hear his sighs, Or Jaull stare with wide enchanted eyes. —Joseph Easton McDougall.

Churchman "Churchman" advocates the open bar, that is, to make liquor easier to get and to make it cheaper, especially beers and wines, in order to keep his boy sober. What a foolish theory? Give the boys more liquor and cheaper liquor and they will drink less. Does this sound reasonable? "Churchman" is just as wet as he is foolish.

THE LAND WE LOVE By FRANK LEIGH CANADIAN NATIONAL PARK SYSTEM Q. What is Canada's National Parks System? A. Canada's National Parks System of over 11,000 square miles constitutes the largest area any country has set apart in this way. It is constantly being added to, including a new park in Northern Saskatchewan and others are planned as scenic and recreational areas in Manitoba and comprising a group of islands in Lake Huron. A National Parks Association has been formed of those who seek to sustain the Government in their parks policy.

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

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