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By Frank Yeigh

Early Thanksgiving Days
Q. What is the history of Thanksgiving days in Canada?
A. The first thanksgiving day proclamation was issued in Lower Canada on December 22, 1798. The first proclamation in Upper Canada on May 15, 1816, signified the end of the war between Great Britain and France.

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MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1928

A REAL BIOGRAPHY.

IMMORTALITY in human history is not always attained through the ingenuity of a biographer in selecting and magnifying outstanding events and doings in the life of his subject. It is, perhaps, equally often attained by the suppression of these. A recent biography of the immortal George Washington, by Rupert Hughes, throws a somewhat lurid light on the man who evolved from the little George who hacked his father's cherry tree with his little hatchet and frankly admitted it on the ground that he could not tell a lie even in such a grave emergency as that.

George grew up, much as other Georges grow, although he had a good deal of trouble in doing it. He was very delicate, almost continuously sick, but that is not the point of our reference to this new and revealing biography. George, after he grew to manhood, kept a diary, and thereby hangs much of the tale that his biographer tells. The diary was written on blank spaces in the annual almanacs of his day. Little on which a real story of his achievements is to be found in these diaries. The dinners he attended, with whom he dined and danced, with whom and what he drank, were all set down in detail. The toasts drunk would make a modern prohibitionist, even though wet, weep over the degeneracy of our historic ancestors. But even this is not the point of our reference to the subject. The following extract from Mr. Hughes biography will throw the lurid light upon the point:

"The almanacs used by Washington abound in passages which would cause many of his worshippers to shriek with horror. The booklets were printed in the little town of Williamsburg, and sold in such vast numbers that they undoubtedly fell into the hands of everybody. The broad jokes doubtless set the families to guffawing, and must have been popular or they would not have been so commonplace . . .

While his own diaries contain many paragraphs of startling frankness, and abound in blunt words not now considered printable, the little books in which they are written and could not be sent through the mails at all, even with the prestige of Washington's glory back of them. The publisher who would reproduce one of them in full would doubtless be arrested. This is a typical instance of the folly of prudery and a fine test of hypocrisy. Washington is sacred, yet what was good enough for Washington may not even be mentioned, not even be mentioned nowadays."

Washington's immortality was attained largely through that story of the little hatchet and his heroic refusal to save his hide by telling a lie—and largely by the suppression of his questionable peculiarities. The American public glorified him and suppressed the worst. Such is historic immortality. Our immortals were all human. Doubtless Washington was a great man, although by no means an angel.

USEFUL DEFINITIONS

IN these days of political excitement and wordy storm, many words, some old, some new, are being used, perhaps without due regard to their real significance. In order that necessary discrimination may be observed in the use of some of the commonest of these we give the following definitions as what we conceive their real significance is.

Hypocrite.—One who pretends to believe in a certain course, but takes the opposite course. Example, one who preaches prohibition and who drinks—behind the door—when he gets the chance.
Dry.—One who votes for prohibition to save the Liberal party, and is himself neither dry nor prohibitionist. For example, one who in a frenzy of glee after the recent election returns came in, declared in a Charlottetown store: "We won. I voted dry, but I'm as wet as h—l."

Wet.—One who does not see eye to eye with the three functioning members of the Prohibition Alliance; that is, one who knowing that prohibition does not and cannot prevent liquor drinking is willing to try a way that has succeeded elsewhere. Booze-booster, synonymous with Wet. Also Liquor advocate, etc.
D—d fools.—Those who, regardless of party, believed Mr. Saunders would carry out his pre-election promises. For example, a quotation from Mr. Cyrus Crosby, ex-president of the Temperance Alliance. "I don't mind being called a d—d Tory all my life, but I hate to be called a d—d fool."

A Grog Store at Your Door.—A mythical creation used by Liberal prohibitionists to frighten feeble-minded women into voting against Government Control of liquor sale.
Political Parsons.—Clergymen who left their pulpits and their preaching of the Gospel to take part in a political campaign, supposed by some of them at least to be a crusade against the use of spirituous liquors, evidently oblivious to the fact that their call to this ministry was a "come over to Macedonia" from the Liberal party to enable them the more easily to invest the political battle with a garb of holiness.

Blood Money.—A term applied to revenues derived from the sale of alcoholic liquors in provinces of the Dominion, but has no significance whatever to the hundreds of millions derived from the same source by the Federal Government.
Temperance.—The quality of being temperate or moderate in all things, including drinking, eating, speech and general conduct. It is frequently and erroneously used as meaning abstinence from alcoholic drinks. There is no warrant in Holy Writ for abstinence from this beverage. Followers of the Founder of Christianity were enjoined to be temperate in all things.
Temperance Alliance.—This is a misnomer. An institution by this name existed some years ago, and did effective service, notably in teaching temperance and finally succeeded in abolishing the open bar-room. In course of time it fell into the hands of extremists. An organization largely political, still exists under this name, but those who are not of it, know it by the name of Prohibition Alliance, prohibition of the sale, and use of liquors being its only undertaking.
Bootlegger.—One who shares with the smuggler the large profits obtained from the sale of liquor illegally smuggled into the country, thus evading the payment of a customs duty of ten dollars a gallon. They are the most active supporters of the pseudo-prohibitionists and the chief beneficiaries of the prohibitory law.

Fanatic.—One who believes that all who differ from him in any opinion he holds is doomed to everlasting perdition, a monomaniac.
EDITORIAL NOTES.
The "love and consideration" the Saunders aggregation have for returned soldiers is signalled by the announcement that a man who never went overseas will be proposed as Clerk of the House.
Not often has a political apostate received such instant recognition in his new allegiance as has Mr. L. P. Tanton. Not only has he received one of the plums of Liberal patronage but he has been given the political editorship of the Patriot. Mr. Tanton gets Liberal "blood money" and the Patriot gets his "slush."

So many speakers in Parliament got limbered up during the prolonged debate on the budget that now when the various items are brought up separately to be passed there is heavy cross-firing and progress is slow. Minister Robb got all tangled up the other day and spoke hastily and unadvisedly. His carefully prepared budget speech condensed into unusual brevity for the number of subjects it dealt with, exhibited a coolness and skill which has since failed him. He has had to accept some hard knocks across the floor from alert Opposition critics for his indiscretions. The political weather is still unsettled at Ottawa.

Here at Charlottetown the Saunders Government, with its comparatively large majority in the House based upon a relatively small majority at the polls, is beset with difficulties, divided counsels and contending factions within the party and serious financial problems ahead. The Premier's commitment to old age pensions which must now be implemented or abandoned, the danger of attempting to impose new taxation in face of the fact that the Bell Government went down under its policy of "taxing everything tangible," embarrasses his naturally hesitant mind.
And further back is the record of previous Liberal Government which laid on all the direct taxes which have hitherto burdened the Province. Income tax, land tax, poll tax all bear the Liberal brand. Not one of them had they attempted to remove, while Conservative administrations scrapped the Liber-

Notes by the Way

A "Power Trust" is in process of formation in the United States whose apparent object is to obtain monopolistic control of electric light and power throughout the country. Of it, Gifford Pinchot, former Governor of Pennsylvania has said:

"Nothing like this gigantic monopoly has ever appeared in the history of the world. Nothing has ever been imagined before that even remotely approaches it in the thoroughgoing, intimate, unceasing control it may exercise over the daily life of every human being within the web of its wires. It is immeasurably the greatest fact of our time. If uncontrolled, it will be a plague without previous example. If effectively controlled in the public interest, it can be made incomparably the greatest material blessing in human history."

This new and rapidly growing giant came into being and continues to grow at an amazing rate by the consolidation of companies engaged in supplying electric power and light. We are told that today twelve corporations dominate 65 per cent of the industry, and that the five largest of them control almost half the electric business of the country, backed by many billions of capital. And its friends contend that there are good trusts as well as bad ones, just as there are some that are much larger than others.

The Anti-Monopoly League has issued a statement showing that exorbitant profits are being made by electric companies and that in 1925 the average rate charged to domestic users was 7.9 cents per kilowatt hour, as compared with two cents in Ontario under the publicly owned plant. On the other hand it is claimed that the price of some other commodities has increased as much as 120 per cent since 1923. And the stock of the numerous electric companies is very widely distributed throughout the land—there are millions of them whose shares are earning handsome dividends. And what profits and advantages they have they are disposed to hold.

A new trade treaty with Czechoslovakia has been negotiated and signed. The trouble with Liberal trade treaties, those made with France, Italy, Australia and New Zealand for instance, is that all of them militate in greater or less measure against Canadian industries and interests. The treaty with the Southern Dominions has endangered and threatens to destroy the dairying industry throughout Central and Western Canada and seriously burdens it with unfair competition in the Maritimes. The French treaty gives Canada cheap wine, for which doubtful advantage we pay dearly in other ways.

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al poll tax, and reduced the land and income taxes. We shall presently see how the Taxation Party, now in power will grapple with the abundant finance at their command.
It is of interest to note that some effort is to be made toward transporting Canadian coal from Alberta and Nova Scotia into the St. Lawrence and Lake Provinces. It seems almost shameful that the Dominion with rich supplies of excellent coal beneath its soil has been for years past sending a hundred millions dollars yearly abroad to purchase fuel in a foreign land.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

IRREGULAR HEARTS

In examining recruits for overseas service the condition of the heart was naturally considered as of prime importance. Therefore when any little irregularity was noted, the examining physician was inclined to reject the candidate. As these recruits would be subjected to further examination at a later date it was considered only good sense to reject them at the very beginning, and save them and the country time and money.

However a little later it was found that if some of these recruits were made to run around the examining room two or three times, that the irregularity disappeared.

In others the irregularity became even more marked after this exercise. Now as the running around the room made the heart work harder and faster, made the heart do more work, it was considered a good test of what the heart would do when subjected to work in actual warfare.

Therefore it was decided to accept those recruits with irregular hearts, where the irregularity disappeared during exercise, and to reject those in which the irregularity persisted or increased in intensity.
Why?
Because where the irregularity disappeared during exercise it was considered that some poison in the system was just temporarily disturbing the heart, and if the source of this poison were learned and removed, the heart would become regular.

Accordingly the search revealed infected teeth and tonsils, in many cases, and also infections from elsewhere in the body in a few instances.
Now the question naturally arises as to what to do where the heart is irregular all the time, and where there is also a source of poison in the system.
Is it worth while to bother with a patient whose heart is permanently damaged?
The answer is "Yes!"

Because if you can remove the source of the poison from the system, this permanently irregular heart, which has likely been carrying the individual along for years, will likely continue to do so, if not interfered with too much by the poisoning from teeth, tonsils and so forth.

Remember then that an irregular heart that becomes regular during exercise has no organic trouble, which is a comforting thing to know, but it very frequently points to the fact that you have some source of infection in you somewhere.
Help your doctor and dentist to find it.

DAILY LESSONS

IN ENGLISH
By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED:
Do not say "we connected the ends together." Together is redundant.
OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: deplorable; o as in "no," not as in "nor."
OFTEN MISSPELLED: legerdemain.

SYNONYMS: admire, approve, covet, crave, desire, esteem, like, love, relish.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us use our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: PARADOXICAL; of the nature of something apparently absurd or incredible, yet true. "He was a brilliant and paradoxical talker."

Modern Etiquette

By ROBERTA LEE

Q. In what places are high heeled shoes inappropriate?
A. On the golf links, in the business office, and on the country road.
Q. What is the proper length of time to stay when making an evening visit?
A. One hour.
Q. Is the observance of a wedding anniversary a matter of etiquette?
A. No, it is a matter of family feeling.

Another funeral and the family were living in continual suspense and sorrow. Ralston would stay in the fatal room for hours every evening trying to puzzle out the mystery surrounding his sons' death. (The library seemed to have a peculiar fascination for him.) One December evening he was sitting before the open fireplace enjoying its soporific warmth imparted by the cool breeze coming idly through the open windows. The darting flames seemed to form pictures reminiscent of his sorrow. Becoming restless he got up and paced the room as a man man usually does when nervously excited.

Through the silence of the night came a weird hissing whirr, a sharp pain in the back, and—darkness, as he pitched forward on his face. There he was found by his wife a few minutes later. The family doctor

That Body of Yours

An Indian Legend

(Sackville Tribune)

It is said by some and believed by many that a man may wish his brother well, yet the brother may not be benefited; but let anybody settle a curse on a fellow being and the devil will always find a way to fulfill it. When a white man does an Indian any favor the dusky fellow is everlastingly grateful and will follow his benefactor if need be, to the end of the universe. Similarly, when the Indian is harmed, he neither forgets or forgives. The following is a tale of an Indian who did not forget but cursed his fellow man sincerely.

The incident occurred when these aborigines with their immobile features and fine but restless spirit were much more numerous than they are at present. John Sark was a Micmac Indian who lived among the hills of Bonshaw, P. E. I. (he called it Abegweit), when most government officials were sent out from the Mother Country. Col. Herbert Ralston was one of these government officials who with his family, came out to Charlottetown as Secretary of State.

He built a fine residence overlooking the waters of Charlottetown Harbour. He also built large stables for his horses which were of the finest breeds that ever came to America. One of these thoroughbreds was to bring inconceivable misfortune to his family.

Col. Ralston was a very keen literary man and had in his new home a large room on the second floor to contain his great collection of books. Here every evening he and his sons, who had inherited their father's fondness for literature, used to sit. The library was in the back of the mansion and overlooked a beautiful garden. About the entire lot was planted a hedge of evergreen.

One day about ten years after his arrival in P. E. I., as he was galloping along a winter wood-road in the forest, a young Indian papoose appeared suddenly in front of his mount. Before he could stop his horse the youngster was trampled underfoot, and died almost instantly. He dismounted and picked the child up in his arms.

"Poor little fellow!" he muttered in an undertone. "But accidents will happen!" he added tritely. Then something seized him by the shoulders and an excited voice cried out in broken English, "Him my papoose. You kill him!"

Then seizing the child from the white man's arms, he hugged it to his breast and covered with kisses its face, now calm in death. Meanwhile he strained the child to him, and uttered between sobs guttural exclamations. It was as if he drew pity from the hardest heart.

Suddenly the Indian arose and lifted his hands high above his head, as if in supplication to his gods, he prayed for misfortune to come to the home of the white enemy. Then with a curse upon his lips and a last vindictive glare at Ralston, he picked up his papoose and disappeared among the trees.

Greatly perplexed and worried, Ralston proceeded on his homeward way. For days and weeks he brooded over the unfortunate and fatal accident. He knew of no way to make restitution to the uneducated and revengeful red man. Also he knew that the Indian would see in the act only a hatred of the foreigner for the native. Daily he expected to be waylaid by a group of dusky warriors (but he was not). Summer passed, and autumn came. Indian summer was in its last glorious stage when misfortune came.

The family had retired to bed with the exception of the oldest boy who remained in the library reading. Ralston had just fallen asleep when he was rudely awakened by some heavy object falling, it seemed, in the room above. Hurriedly he lit a candle and rushed upstairs, but all was still. A light burned in the library alone. He opened the door to see directly before him, his oldest boy lying face downward in a slowly forming pool of blood. He was stabbed in the back directly above the heart. Life was already extinct. There was no sign of any struggle in the room, no trace of the instrument that had done the deed. It was impossible for anyone to gain entrance to the house without attracting attention, as the doors were barred and the windows secure. A man could not get out of an upstairs window without a rope or breaking his neck. A thorough search of the house and yard was made but no trace of anybody or anything could be found.

They were not superstitious people so they did not believe that the boy had been murdered by a revengeful deity. They suspected the Indian, but no evidence could be found to show that the deed was other than supernatural.

Winter passed and spring came. Time began to heal their sorrow as it always does. Summer was merging into autumn again when the second brother followed the first into the Great Beyond in the same mysterious manner and in the same place as the first, struck down from behind, as if about to leave the library.

Most diligent and careful search was made for the murderer but not the slightest clue was unearthed. It was unconceivable how anyone could get into the house, let alone the library, unseen, without someone knowing it.

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When he came pronounced some hope of recovery. The doctor who had been present after the three attempts at murder was struck with the similarity of their perpetration. Ruminating, he walked to the window and gazed out into the night. Then turning his back to the window he studied the room critically. Did his eyes deceive him? Could this be a possible clue? What was that thin dark streak that ran towards him from where the body had fallen? On his knees he examined the mark which he finally traced to the window ledge. His fruitful mind soon solved the mystery. The instrument that had done the work had been projected through the open window and then drawn back by some attached line. The investigation revealed that the cunning and artful Indian had hidden on the roof of the stable, where he could readily see into the library, and watching his chance had, with unerring aim, hurled two persons and almost a third into Eternity.

The law was now not slow to take its course. The Indian, John Sark, was tracked down and surrounded by a group of soldiers. But the white man should ever take his life; his gods would hold him always in disdain. With his death dealing knife he therefore caused his rich red blood to color the ground of his beloved Abegweit.
F. W. Argos Weekly

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SHERBROOKE SCHOOL

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Grade IX.—1, Glenn Waite, Grade VIII.—1, Lester Linkletter; 2, Chas. Rielly; 3, James Harris. Grade VI.—1, Margaret Townsend; 2, Marjorie Pickering; 3, Muriel Pickering. Grade V.—1, Muriel McDonald; 2, Sadie Pickering. Grade IV.—1, Pauline Callbeck; 2, Ruth Waite; 3, Gladys Chappell. Grade III.—1, Ethel Pickering; 2, Lorne Waite; 3, George Carr. Grade I. (a)—1, Lily Carr; 2, Lena Chappell; 3, Marjorie McEwen. Grade I. (b)—1, Lily Waite. Grade I. (c)—1, Ira McEwen. Grade I. (d)—1, Kenneth Callbeck; 2, George Chappell; 3, Norman Small.
Perfect attendance: Glenn Waite, Jas. Harris, Lester Linkletter, Chas. Rielly, Margaret Townsend, Marjorie Pickering, Lucy Pickering.

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