

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1923.

DROPPING THE TAX PILOT.

The rejection of a Cabinet Minister, particularly of the Attorney General, by his own caucus on the eve of a general election, is, we believe, unprecedented in the history of this Province, perhaps in the history of Canada.

Although it has long been known that the relations between the Attorney General and his Cabinet colleagues were not as fraternal as might have been wished, there was no special reason to believe that this estrangement had extended to his party in the Cardigan district, or that he had been marked out as more deserving of political execution than any other member of the Cabinet.

Just what happened in the Cardigan District it would be interesting to know. Several "conversations" preliminary to the final convention had been held, notably one at Montague a day or two before the convention. It is known that at some of these the delegates were advised not to support Mr. Johnston's nomination.

THE RED HERRING.

The Liberals and their organ, the Patriot, are laboriously trying to convince the people, on the eve of the election, that they were justified in increasing the taxes, justified in taking advantage of the Highways Grant, justified in borrowing money for road improvement, justified in increasing the sessional indemnity and the salaries of portfolio members, justified, in short, in everything they had done.

They carefully ignore the real complaints against them, the complaints which brought about numerous indignation meetings as soon as their course of action was made known.

These complaints are not that they increased the taxes, not that they had accepted the Highways grant, not that they did a lot of road work. The complaint is that in everything they did since they came into power, they broke faith with the people.

Before their election they denounced the Highways Grant as an infernal scheme which would mean ruinous taxation. When they obtained power they accepted the Highways grant of forty per cent. of the cost of the roadwork, borrowed the other sixty per cent. and proceeded to "improve" the country roads at a cost that was staggeringly extravagant.

Notes by the Way

Premier Bell and his supporters all charged the Arsenault Government with extravagance and waste. And they all promised to practice Economy.

In the Arsenault Cabinet there were three Cabinet Ministers drawing salaries, the total of which was \$6,300 a year, an average of \$2,100 each yearly.

The Bell Government changed this to four salaried Ministers whose salaries made a total of \$8,000 with an average of \$2,000 each yearly.

The Bell Government also paid each of the four salaried members of the Cabinet \$300 additional yearly indemnity as members of the House, and paid a like extra \$300 to the five unsalaried members of the Cabinet.

We are dealing today with two Governments, each was composed of nine members. The salaries of the Arsenault Government were \$6,300 a year in all and their sessional indemnity—nine members at \$200 each—\$1,800 yearly, a total of \$8,100 a year.

The nine members of the Bell Government took to themselves yearly \$8,000 in salaries and \$4,500 in sessional indemnities of \$500 each, a total of \$12,500 yearly. That was \$4,400 more yearly, and \$17,600 more during the four years' term than the alleged wasteful and extravagant Conservative Government had received in a like term of four years.

We are dealing today with nine Honorable Gentlemen who composed the late Conservative Government, and nine Honorable Gentlemen who compose the Bell Government.

These second nine charged the former nine with extravagance and waste. For themselves they promised the strictest economy. Did they keep that promise?

Were not the people deceived by that false promise of economy? And if so, was not that \$17,600 which these nine members of the Bell Government took from the Treasury and put in their pockets money obtained under false pretences?

Note that at this time Premier Bell and his colleagues and supporters protested that the finances of the Province were "in a most deplorable condition." They said and still say that the Province was then on the verge of bankruptcy. Was that a fitting time for these nine Honorable and professedly very Economical Gentlemen to take \$17,600 out of the people's treasury and put it in their own pockets?

TOO CLOSE STUDY

Much dwelling upon the present political situation has evidently had a bad effect upon the usually placid editorial columns of our esteemed contemporary The Patriot. Diving back into the past it finds where "with malignity and dastardly unscrupulousness the Tory press and Tory speakers great and small assailed the character of that greatest of Canadian statesmen Sir Wilfrid Laurier." This awful denunciation against the widespread "Tory press," was some time ago levelled at the devoted head of the Guardian but when this paper offered \$500 for the production of any item in The Patriot that could be construed into any such a meaning, the Patriot not to pay the same amount if it failed to produce it the charge collapsed and this is the first time it has appeared since. The Patriot's necessity is evidently great at present and anything will do. It now declares if the Guardian has turned all its "batteries of abuse, ridicule, misrepresentation and sourrillity upon Premier Bell."

In the same issue of the Patriot we find it declared in the solemn language of a resolution passed at the Cardigan Convention on Saturday that "the Conservatives promised a surplus of \$743,000 for the year 1919." (This is the second time the Patriot has made this statement.) It declares editorially also that under the Conservatives the "culverts when not rotted out or washed out were from two to twelve miles above the surface of the road."

In its present mental condition, millions and thousands, miles and inches, are all one to the Patriot, the only thing is to say something and say it loudly. Few of its readers, we judge, will be affected by this kind of reasoning but all will recognize in it the course pursued both by the Patriot and by the Bell Government.

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 expressed by its correspondents.

The Wreck of the Ship Liberalite

Captain John H. Bell and his entire crew are lost beneath the waves of public indignation.

Sir,—In this letter I am not going to tell people how to vote, where to vote, when to vote, or at coming election on P. E. I. I am going to write this letter in such a way that it can be readily absorbed and easily understood by every voter who may chance to read it. I am going to shape every sentence and weld every word on the clear, ringing and of good-will and cheer, so that there will be one unbroken chain of sweet and humble thoughts from the first syllable to the last sentence. I want your voting readers, whether "Liberal" or "Conservative," to read above the lines, between the lines, under the lines, and around the lines. I want your voting readers to digest every word within the realm of reason and fair play, and by doing so I feel sure that when election day comes, they will cast their votes according to the dictates of a clear and calm conscience. I also want your voting readers to keep in mind the fact that in this coming election I have no saddles to mend, bridles to sell, nor any political axe to grind.

I am free from either political party. I am only an onlooker, sitting in the front row in the balcony of observation. I have a clear view from my point of vantage, so that it is very easy for me to see what has already transpired in the last four years of "Liberal Misrule" and I can also see, as I write that on election day, July 26th, the voters of P. E. I. will rise in determination and strike the blow that will end for all time the wicked and destructive policies of the notorious, outlawed Bell Government.

This Bell Government came into power about four years ago, and as soon as they felt the power and force of control, they immediately got drunk and disorderly with the spoils of victory. They no longer cared for the future welfare of those who elected them to office. They no longer cared for the fathers and mothers, nor for the sisters and brothers who toiled early and late, through storm and rain, through grief and bitter pain, in order to dig up a hard-earned dollar to pay those unfaithful public servants.

Captain John H. Bell and his disloyal crew of the ship "Liberalite" have already proven themselves incompetent; they have proven themselves unfit, and they have proven themselves unworthy to be elected to power again, therefore they have earned their own defeat, and this defeat will surely come to Captain John H. Bell and his entire crew on election day, July 26th. We all know there was treachery, bribery, treason and disloyalty among the crew of the ship "Liberalite," and we also know there was political mutiny on board that "top-heavy" vessel. We also know that Captain John H. Bell lost control of his vessel, and while his disloyal crew were in mutiny, and still drunk with the spoils and gain of victory, his ship kept drifting on and on to the reefs of destruction. We also know that Captain John H. Bell did not slow-speed and take soundings to find out if he was near a rock-bound shore, or dangerous, hidden shoals. We also know that Captain John H. Bell did not listen to the warning signals that came dolefully sounding through the mist of tears. We also know he would not listen to the low-moaning sighs of breakers ahead coming from the painful and disappointed breast of the electorate. We can see his ship now pounding and going to pieces on the jagged rocks of political desolation. We can see Captain John H. Bell helplessly clinging to the masthead of despair. We can see him there calling for help, while the waves of public indignation are washing over him, and mercilessly lashing him to political death. We can see his disloyal and unfaithful crew struggling and floundering, bobbing and shrieking with the dismal wail of the lost, them from the cruel, chill, murky waters that will surely engulf them Thursday, July 26th, 1923. This will be a day of deliverance, a day of freedom, a day of liberty, and a blessed day of new and better thoughts in the minds of holy thinking men and women.

There has been much said in the last few years about the alarming decrease in population in your province. I want you voters to think seriously upon this all important question. I want you to ask yourselves the question:—does it augur well for a small province like yours to suffer a loss of about twenty thousand people in the last few years? I want you to gaze upon the sweet, innocent face of your little boy or girl, and when you fondle them close to your sighing, heaving breast and give them the sweet kiss of love, I want you to pause there for a moment and ask yourselves the question:—will this dear boy, or sweet little girl of mine wander away at some future day to some foreign land where I can never behold their cheerful smiles again? A good many of our voting readers will probably say it does not matter who is elected to serve in the chambers of legislation, the



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Yours

HOT WEATHER

Were you asked if you were ready for the hot weather, your thoughts would turn to summer underwear, and summer clothing, does not hold the heat inside the body as does the heavier winter material. You see it isn't a matter of "cold" either summer or winter. It is always a matter of heat.

In the winter we want heat, in the summer we don't want it. So the regulation of your heat supply is your only care. And from whence comes your heat?

From only one source.—From your food. The food and drink you take into you, is burned up inside your body in the air that your lungs take in with every breath. This burning causes the heat, and as you know heat keeps everything working inside your body.

So you see it is a matter of the quantity and quality of food you take into your system. Well, what about that?

In the winter you want plenty of the heat producing foods, that is fats, butter, milk, vegetables, pork, oatmeal.

In the summer you will be wise to cut down on the above, substituting fruits and the lighter vegetables.

Now what about meat? Well the general idea that it is wise to eat less meat in the summer is correct. You see meat repairs tissue worn out by work. You work less in the summer ordinarily than in the winter.

But if you are an athletic individual, playing games, walking a great deal, and really doing plenty of work, or taking lots of exercise you can readily see that your tissues will need the meat for repair work. Now you eat the meat because of the proteins in it.

If you really would like to do without the meat entirely you absolutely must eat eggs, peas, or beans, if you are going to keep your body in good repair.

When you are weary to the point of exhaustion in the summer, remember abstaining from eating is not wise. You need strength and energy and food is the only way you can get it. A little extra food means more perspiration, but perspiration is Nature's way of throwing off heat and waste.

Final results will come out the same. Let me tell you, kind friends, this is never true in the final analysis. You can look back for the past four years, and you will find that the final result has been a sad one in your own home government. You can also look across the seas and see the unhappy conditions as a result of misrule. You can gaze upon Russia at the present time and see her pleading and begging for bread. You can also see, if you wish, the dreadful state of Germany, where at this time innocent little children, half-starved and poorly clad, are trying to snatch a dirty bite to eat among dogs in back yards of hamlet, town and city. You can also look upon the pages of history through the ages, and you will find on many pages the stains of tears and the crimson spots of blood. It is Captain John H. Bell and his disloyal crew came into power

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Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

THE BACK FENCE

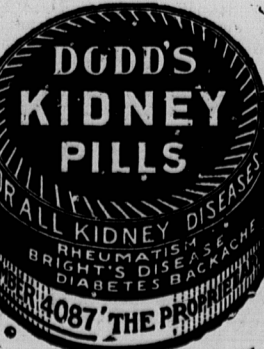
By Mary Carolyn Davies To know that I've a friend like you puts in each rose a bit more dew, More high delight in each bird's

More red above the sunset hill, It tints the bluest sky more blue To know that I've a friend like you!

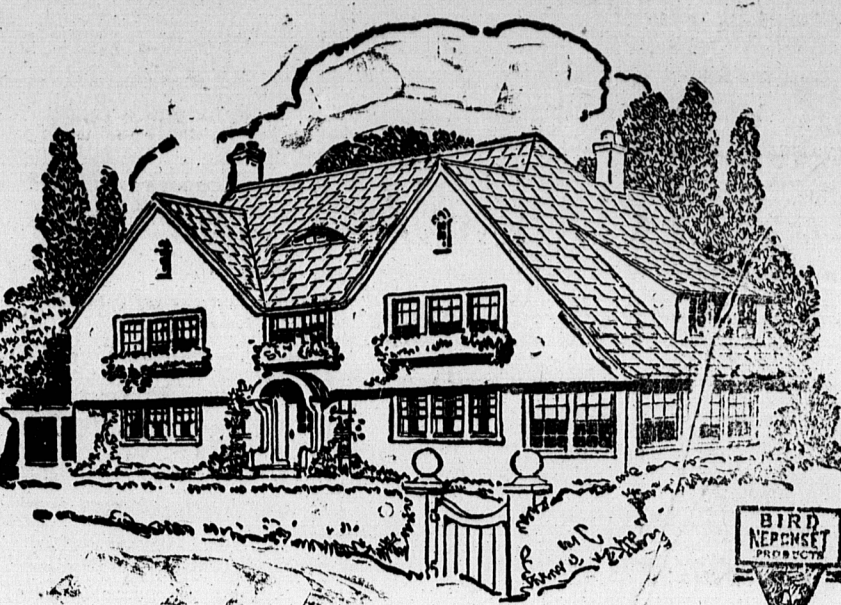
But, oh, I wonder frequently, What sort of neighbor do you see When past our fence you look at me?

I FOUGHT WITH NONE

I fought with none, for none were worth the strife; Nature I loved, and next to Nature Art; I warmed both hands before the fire of Life; It sinks; and I am ready to depart. —Anon



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are everlastingly waterproof and firesafe, and will give years of service. They have all the distinctive appearance of slate, and their soft non-fading green or red harmonize with any surroundings. They save one-third the labor over ordinary shingles and require less nails. They are two shingles in one (20 inch x 10 inch), self-spacing, and prove the most economical in all ways. Made by Bird & Son, Limited, Hamilton, who manufacture roofings to meet any pocket book.

Come in and see "Canadian Twin Shingles" before you decide which roof you'll buy. Sold in Charlottetown By Fennell & Chandler

Our PIANOS

Are Worth Every Cent We ask for them

--Ask Anyone Who has One

"Quality remains long after the price is forgotten" is a phrase which has particular significance with regard to pianos.

It should require no argument to convince people that a good article costs more than a poor one. Whoever buys a poor piano because it's cheap, gets what he pays for, and is prepared to put up with the consequences. But, our experience tells us there are many people here who have bought pianos at a cheap price, believing they were getting good pianos. In this Province just now, there are several people who want to purchase good pianos from us, and we are willing to sell them. But, they want us to take their cheap pianos in exchange, and we find we could not allow them anything near what they paid for them, so low are they in quality.

Thus we say we have no desire to compete in prices with manufacturers of cheap pianos, and we also say that while we handle only the best that can be made, only moderate prices are asked for them. Indeed, it would be impossible to sell good pianos for less money. Thus, we say that our pianos are worth every cent we ask for them, and you will find this to be the case if you ask anyone who has one. The greatest caution should be exercised in the purchase of a piano, and the established reputation of the firm selling it should be relied upon as much as the apparent quality of the instrument, and far more than the cost.

Miller Bros. warrant each piano, and their guarantee means just what it says—it has been satisfactory to the people of this province for the past fifty-five years.

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