

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Chester S. McLure, President J. R. Burnett, Editor and Publisher D. K. Currie, Associate Editor

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COME AND GONE.

The Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, Leader of the Conservative party, has come and gone. His Maritime tour has been a triumphant one and none the less was his brief visit to Prince Edward Island, where the echoes of the recent local Conservative victory were still ringing. His splendid addresses both at the open air meeting in Victoria Park and at the banquet in his honor at the Victoria Hotel will not soon be forgotten. He had been here nearly three years ago, preaching the gospel of Canada for Canadians. On his present visit he is preaching the same gospel, not a paragraph nor a sentence nor a word preached three years ago withdrawn or apologized for or retracted. Other leaders had preached a different gospel to us three years ago, had made promises, had predicted. How will the latter face again the people whom they had deliberately or ignorantly misled and deceived? How will they explain their change of front, their altered landmarks? Where is the golden era that was to follow their advent to power? Depression unparalleled in the history of Canada. Where is the "full dinner pail" and the continuous employment? Gone by hundreds of thousands to the United States!

"Canada for the Canadians," is the corner stone of Conservatism; the "principle of protection" is the rock foundation of the Conservative National Policy, the policy which built up Canadian industry and laid the foundation of Canada's prosperity. The free trade and near free trade preached by Liberalism and the possibility of their putting it in effect has unsettled the industrial life of the country.

Tariff instability, promises made and deliberately broken, policies formulated to placate sectional interests, and general uncertainty over all have been the special markings of the King administration since it came into power. Consequently upon these are industrial unrest, exodus of our people, stagnation in immigration, and these and worse will follow as the night the day, political pledges broken, political charts changed to suit the varying winds of sectional wants.

Mr. Meighen's review of the whole political situation has caused some serious thinking not only among approving Conservatives but among reasonable Liberals, who have lately been doing considerable thinking for themselves. All are ready to admit that pre-election promises and platforms should be at least an approximate indication of the course a political party purports to pursue in office and honest Liberals frankly admit that the Liberal party has broken every pre-election pledge and every plank in its pre-election platform. That Canadians will not long stand for this is becoming evident all over Canada, and there is every indication that the King Government will at the next election receive the punishment meted out a few days ago to the Bell Government in this Province and for almost identical reasons.

"FAULT-FINDING"

What a happy world the ordinary and extraordinary sinners in this world of questionable habits would have if it were not for "the fault-finder!" The wicked would not be obliged to "forsake his way, or the unrighteous man his thoughts." It would be especially a paradise for unscrupulous politicians who might unchecked and unpunished delude the people by false promises, fill their own and their friends' pockets with graft and carry the country into bankruptcy. The newspaper that exposed the

faults of governing bodies and achieves their dismissal from office is a benefactor and a savior of his country.

Yet, our sometimes serene and gentle contemporary, The Patriot, is shocked at the "fault-finding" that resulted recently in the defeat, for cause, of the provincial government, and is still further shocked by the exposure of very grave faults in the Mackenzie King Government by the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, who is just now doing to that government what Mr. J. D. Stewart, K.C., did to the Bell Government. Of course, "fault-finding" hurts and is effective where there are faults to be found; where there are no faults, fault-finding does no injury. The doctor is the one who probes for and discovers the source of the disease and if he be an honest man he will prescribe the remedy. The doctor is not to be blamed for discovering the disease. The patient is a fool if he refuses the remedy.

HONESTY.

"Honesty," says an old proverb, "is the best policy," to which some one has since very truly added "but he who acts upon that principle is not an honest man."

A man may be as crooked inwardly as a corkscrew and yet for the sake of his business be compelled to act honestly. The business man who would cheat or deceive a customer stands to lose not only that one but many others. Hence, honesty among successful business men is proverbial. There are exceptions of course, but the exceptions are ultimately doomed to failure. Honesty, even compulsory, practised is good exercise and may lead eventually to real honesty and is by no means to be despised. The despicable thing is the assumption of honesty, the ostentatious wearing of the garment of honesty in order to victimize him the more easily.

Professional honesty, like professional virtue of any kind, requires close watching. The really honest and the really good say nothing about it; they let their actions speak. "Methinks she protesteth too much," aroused suspicion as to the virtuous innocence of one who ceaselessly extolled her own virtue.

Similarly our suspicion stands on edge when we hear the long-drawn groans of a would-be holy one who ostentatiously shudders at the failings of others. The man who turns shocked eyes to heaven when he sees a pack of cards, a cigarette or a pipe, does not always refrain from taking a gambler's chance, at taking advantage of an opportunity by which he can make a dollar, honestly within the law but morally as dishonest as the act of the sneak thief, and the more ostentatiously he shudders the more he needs to be watched. Our gentle reader will without difficulty recall the name of someone who declaims against the prevalent "sin" of smoking, for instance, but would unhesitatingly take advantage of a technicality to avoid payment of an honest debt.

Actions, not words, are the real index to character. The garb of honesty or goodness may be as easily donned as the lamb's fleece may be donned by the wolf, but underneath the fleece is the wolf still. "By their fruits ye shall know them," always.

KELLY'S MAJORITY REDUCED

The official majority for F. L. Kelly, the Liberal member-elected for North Cape Breton, at Declaration proceedings at Baddeck, was given as 637, not 800 odd as at first announced. Another such "magnificent victory" as that won by Mr. Kelly would wipe out all the Liberal members in the House of Commons.

Notes By The Way Happenings of the Week

A SMILE.

A recent despatch from Berlin tells that the German mark, formerly worth 23 cents, is now quoted at two millions to the dollar. That is the twenty thousandth part of a cent. At that rate it would require forty thousand marks to pay for a newspaper, or sixty thousand marks to pay the postage on a letter. And the mark is still the unit of German currency, just as the pound sterling is the unit in Great Britain, or the dollar in Canada. And only nine years ago Germany was the greatest military empire on the face of the globe.

When the German housewife goes to the market to purchase food supply for the household, or to the grocery, or dry-goods shop to make useful purchases, say of a value of five dollars, she needs to take with her ten million marks. She needs a fairly large satchel to contain the money, even in notes of fifty thousand or one hundred thousand marks each. And these are but what we would call small change, the fifty thousand mark note having a purchasing value of only two and a half cents, and the larger note a value of five cents. There are, no doubt, a vast number of multi-millionaires in Germany just now, when fifty cents' worth of marks puts one in the millionaire class.

The mark is still a promise to pay just as our good Canadian dollar is a promise to pay. The mark is almost worthless the dollar is good for its face. There is an equally wide contrast between the promises of private individuals, of public men, of governments and of political parties. Some of these men, governments and parties are reliable and trustworthy; others are unreliable and unworthy of trust as the people have learned to their sorrow. What could be more unreliable, more lacking in good faith, more on the level of the worthless German mark, than the promises made by the Bell Government in the campaign of 1919, or the promises made by the King Government in 1920?

It became the stern but unpleasant duty of The Guardian in recent years to expose the deception and breach of faith practised upon the people by our provincial ministers and the people have now administered to them a just rebuke. That rebuke would have been dealt to them in 1920 when their perfidy first became apparent in their Tax Act, their Salary Grab, their extravagance and waste, masquerading as economy. Had the people been given the chance of a general election in 1920 the Bell Government would have perished miserably in their first year of power. For three years thereafter they clung to power in defiance of the well-known will of the people.

And they are still clinging to the last vestige of power that remains to them. It is well known that a plot was hatched in caucus to continue in office indefinitely and further add to the public debt by the issue of provincial debentures. But the outrage was prevented by the threat of exposure and the fear of summary dismissal. Truly a rather despicable ending for their short and inglorious reign. We do not yet know the full tale of their manifold misdoings, or what is the present state of the provincial finances, for these were veiled in secrecy until after the election in the vain hope of obtaining a snap verdict from the people. But the truth must come out, however long delayed.

It has not been charged or claimed that any Conservative Government in this Province ever deceived the people as the Bell Government has done. Nor has it been charged or claimed that previous Liberal Governments had done so. The now defeated Government tarnished the fair fame of decent Liberalism. They sinned against their own party as they sinned against the Province and the people in their reckless disregard of their pledged faith. They cannot be forgiven, for on their official deathbed they still declare themselves repentant. We venture no rash prediction when we write that the chief offenders of the Bell coterie have fallen to rise no more.

Many governments have fallen in a lifetime past, from no fault of their own. But if they were honest, efficient and patriotic, if officially they died as honor dies, they fell only to rise again. It is not thus with a deceiving and faithless administration. Their fall is final and irrevocable. They end their career in "the dark night that has no morn beyond it and no star."

Something that cheers us when we are sad, Lightens the burden, and makes us feel glad, Brings back the sunshine into our hearts; Joy comes to reign, and sorrow departs. Though small, it is a wonderful thing, And of its merits thousands will sing. So let us be merry and gay while we may, And brighten the lives of others each day.

Lady Rachel Cavendish, fourth daughter of the Duke of Devonshire, colonial secretary, was married on Saturday to Hon. James Stuart, third son of the Earl of Moray, formerly querry to the Duke of York. The wedding took place at St. Peter's Church, Edensor, on the border of the Duke of Devonshire's famous Chatsworth estate. Lady Rachel Cavendish, who is well known in Canada and was very popular at Ottawa during her father's term as Governor-General of the Dominion, is 21 years of age. She was one of the bridesmaids at Princess Mary's wedding, is a typical English beauty of the brunette. She was the Princess of Wales' dancing partner when he visited Ottawa. She has always been a favorite with the royal family. Incidentally, she is the fourth of Princess Mary's maids to be married. The gift of the King and Queen to the bride was a blue enamel brooch bearing the royal monogram in diamonds. Their gift to the bridegroom was a set of cuff links. The bride's gift to the bridegroom was a gold watch and his to the bride was a diamond and sapphire bracelet. The Duke and Duchess of York gave cut glass decanters; the Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles, a silver coffee pot. The Duke of Devonshire's gift to the bride was a motor car, Louis XVI diamonds in a necklace, two cluster brooches, a pair of drop ear-rings and furniture. The gift of the Duchess of Devonshire included a string of pearls, Chippendale chairs and other furniture, and a cheque for a handsome amount. The Marquis of Hartington, the bride's brother, and the Marchioness of Hartington and Lady Maud Mackintosh, one of the bride's sisters, gave the bride an onyx and diamond brooch.

A most cordial welcome is being given to Mrs. William McLean, of Ottawa, who has arrived in the city, after a brief visit with her son, Mr. Donald McLean, of Crapaud.

Mr. and Mrs. Norwood Duffus motored from Halifax, N.S., last week, and are spending the month of August at "The Beach Grove Inn."

Among other guests at "The Inn" are Mr. and Mrs. McCullough and Miss McCullough, of Montreal; Mr. Hunt, postmaster at Summerside; Mrs. Hunt; Master Hunt; Mr. and Mrs. Knight, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. G. Miller, of Rothesay, N.B.; Miss Gladys Holman; Miss Nora Holman; Mrs. Mussen Miss Hunt, of Summerside.

The golf links at "The Inn" are now in good order, and daily used by the guests, and the Wednesday evening dances are well patronized by the young people from other summer hotels and many from Charlottetown.

On the eve of their departure from Halifax for Pictou, en route to this Province, which they expect to reach this week, Dr. and Mrs. Royer were the guests at dinner of U. S. Consul General Gonsaulus, and at tea were guests of Captain and Mrs. Rose. Dr. Royer received from Mr. J. F. Hetherington, as representing the Red Cross, a letter which expressed gratifying appreciation of his services. Dr. and Mrs. Royer after visiting Prince Edward Island, will sail for Quebec.

Miss Olga Warburton, of the Faulkner Hospital, Jamaica Plains, Mass., is home on a holiday visit.

There is general regret over the departure of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Towriss, for Moncton. Since coming here Mr. and Mrs. Towriss have surrounded themselves with a wide circle of friends, both in business and social circles, and they will always receive a cordial welcome should they come again.

were the recipients of several gifts to signal the closing of their long years of service to Mount Allison. The faculty at a private meeting presented Dr. Borden with a travelling bag. At the Alumni Banquet the students gave him a beautiful gold-headed cane and the Board of Regents presented a fine silver service to Mrs. Borden and him. Dr. Borden was at his best in a very genial and witty reply to the presentations.

Miss Adele Gordon, of the Faulkner Hospital staff, Jamaica Plains, who is home on a month's visit, is being pleasantly entertained by her numerous friends.

Canon Troup, the distinguished orator of the Church of England, arrived last evening to act as rector of St. Paul's during the vacation of the Rev. H. D. Raymond. The Canon is well-known here, having officiated very successfully on several occasions. He will preach at both services tomorrow.

Mr. W. D. V. Earle and son, Ernest, are spending a vacation with his father, Professor Earle and family. Mr. Earle is now located at Brockville, Ont., and it is three years since he visited his old home.

One of the most enjoyable social events of the season was an afternoon party given by Mrs. Jaynes, of Keppoch, to celebrate the fifth birthday of her daughter, Miss Helen. About thirty children, ranging in age from infancy to six or seven years, were present with their parents, and a number of friends, and both the little ones and the adults entered with zest and enjoyment into the spirit of the occasion. The little hostess, Miss Helen, received her guests with charming grace and dignity, and very unselfishly looked after her little guests. The entertainment of the little ones was conducted on the spacious lawn under the very capable direction of Miss Metcalf, who is spending the summer with Mrs. Jaynes. It consisted of natches to violin music exquisite rendered by Miss Kathleen Hornsby; fox hunts and cap hunts, games and other amusements, all of them thoroughly enjoyed by the older children, who looked on. While the arrangements for the entertainment of the little ones were complete in every detail games and other amusements were also prearranged for the older guests, all of which were spiritedly and enthusiastically entered into and enjoyed. Prizes were offered for the competitors, the winning of which created much merriment. In a junior donkey contest Master Stephen MacMillan won first prize. In the fox hunt Master Maitland Owen carried off the honors. Mrs. McNair won first prize. There were prizes also for all the contestants, many of them valuable and all of them valued as souvenirs. A dainty afternoon tea was served, tea being poured by Mrs. Grant, while Mrs. Gane cut the ices. Assisting were Mrs. W. E. Bentley, Mrs. Harry Miller, Mrs. Senj. Rogers, Miss Mollie Currie, and Miss Helen Grant.

The official opening of the P. E. Island Protestant Orphanage was a very pleasant social gathering on Wednesday, attended by many outside visitors, all of whom were exceptionally pleased with the new home and its good management.

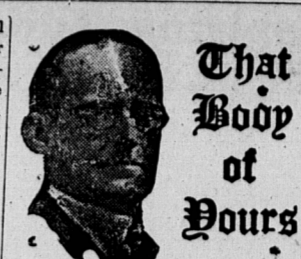
Mr. and Mrs. L. Davies of Jersey City, are being cordially welcomed on a visit to Mrs. Davies' parents, Prof. and Mrs. H. W. Vinnicombe.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Mingle and daughter, Miss Edna, have returned to Truro after a three weeks' visit at Brackley Beach.

At the Golf Links this afternoon, the tea hostess will be Mrs. J. D. Stewart, Mrs. A. E. Arsenault and Mrs. W. C. S. McLure.

Dr. and Mrs. Bagnall have as their welcome guest Mrs. D. J. Langton, of Far Rockaway, New York.

Sincere sympathy is extended to the family of the late Mrs. D. Bethune, whose sudden death came as a severe shock on Wednesday evening.



BY JAMES W. BARTON, M. D.

ICE WATER WITH MEALS

When we were youngsters we were very fond of repeating the rhyme: "Full many a mortal young and old Has gone to his sarcophagus By pouring water icy cold A down his warm oesophagus." Now what about it? Well you know how it is. You sit down to the table on the hot day and the glass of ice water or iced tea is right at your hand. There's nothing to it, you simply must have a drink before you do anything else on earth.

Is this right? No, I might just as well be frank about it, it is really an unwise thing to do. You see, your stomach is warm, the juices are beginning to flow, and at that very moment down comes the ice water to chill the stomach, the blood vessels, and the juices.

There can be no question but that the stomach, blood vessels and juices right themselves in a little while. But neither can there be any question but that digestion is delayed to some extent by the ice water. Now what's the advice? Simply that if you must have a drink, sip just a small quantity, begin your meal, and then drink a little ice water if you must. In other words get some food into the stomach and get the juices working on it, before you really drink any ice water.

Remember as I've said before a little water with your meals is really helpful as it helps to soften the food, and thus enables the stomach juices to attack it more readily. Now I know the temptation of wanting to take a good cold drink first thing. If you are not in the very best of shape it will pay you to get some food into the stomach first.

encircles the crown at the top of the upturned brim, and supplies the note of softness which must not be absent from any hat this season.

Mr. H. T. North, M.P., of Hamilton, Bermuda, a prominent general merchant in that city, was a recent visitor here. Mr. North was a member of a former legislature of Bermuda, and was re-elected a short time ago for another term. He is well informed on everything connected with his island home, and is a true Bermudian; and no wonder he is elected and re-elected to the people's parliament. Mr. North has left his wife and family for a little holiday at Brockley Beach, and later they will move into Charlottetown; and about Sept. 14 he will return from Bermuda, whence he sailed on the 3rd from Halifax by the Royal Mail Packet steamer Chignecto, and take them to their "island home."

Miss Bonna Mills, of Sydney, secretary of Religious Education of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Halifax, arrived in Windsor Monday night, the guest of her friend Miss Jean Blanchard. On Wednesday Miss Mills went to Sydney for a month's holiday. After that she will go West, having accepted the position of secretary of the C. G. I. T. for Saskatchewan, headquarters in Regina. Miss Mills is a graduate of Mt. Allison and in every way will qualify for this important field of work. Her Charlottetown friends extend best wishes for success.

Mr. J. D. Stewart, K.C., and Mrs. Stewart, have had as their guests this week, Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen and his son, Ted. Mr. Meighen left yesterday, but Ted remains for a few days longer.

The following young ladies will serve afternoon tea at the Tennis Courts at the Park this afternoon: Miss Jardine, Misses Wheat and G. Billingsley.

Mrs. D. Stewart and Miss Ethel Stewart returned Wednesday from a most enjoyable two months' trip to Winnipeg, where they met many old friends.

THE RESPONSIBILITY IS YOURS. Specialists may develop and improve various breeds, but the standard of a country's cattle depends on the efforts of the farmer in this direction. ARE YOU DOING YOUR SHARE? We are glad to assist any responsible farmer who requires financing. THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE. Capital Paid up \$15,000,000 Reserve Fund \$15,000,000 Charlottetown Branch, C. Lomer Miles, Manager.

Kensington Fire. You have read of the narrow escape from destruction this town had a few days ago. Do you suppose the property there was adequately insured? A conflagration is liable to break out in any town at any time. It is better to be sure than sorry, so why not insure with Hyndman & Co., Ltd. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I. Phones 67 and 333 SECURITY SERVICE

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers. ALL HE WANTED

All I want is rest. In a quiet place. Far away from toil. And the blinding race. Let me loaf awhile. Let me dream a bit. Give me but a day. Where the swallows fit.

All I want is rest. From the busy throng. Where the odious whirl. And the tides is strong; Where the weak go down. Never more to rise. And a man must fall. Even though he tries.

All I want is rest. For a little while. Where the blooms are sweet. And the heavens smile; Where the soul awakes. And the hearts beats true. And the world's forgot. With its weight of rue.

Earl Newcombe with the endorsement of his colleagues, offered to raise the sum of \$1,500, allotted to the boys from the 1922-23 budget and to add the \$2,000 deficit of this year, making a total objective of \$3,500, for the share-selling campaign of 1923. This objective was completely achieved through the efforts of the boys in November.

Politeness. It is always polite for a stranger to thank for any small courtesy offered. Keep Conversation General. Conversation that excludes one member of the party through unfamiliarity with the subject is nearly as bad form as whispering in public. Even a single remark which tends to make some one feel "left out" should be explained. All of us reach it "THE DANGEROUS AGE"