

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1934.

IN A NUTSHELL

A Montreal exchange notes that while Opposition members were quaking over the constitutionality of Mr. Stevens' Marketing Bill, on Thursday, over in another corner of the Parliament buildings the necessity for the bill was being beautifully demonstrated. W. A. Wilson, Canadian Trade Commissioner in Britain in charge of agricultural products, was talking to the Mass Buying Committee. A small quantity of inferior Canadian bacon had found its way into the British market, he said, thereby considerably affecting the sale of first-class Canadian bacon. And Canadian bacon has to pioneer its way in a market which is accustomed to the splendid Danish product of even quality. Mr. Wilson went on to warn the Committee that we had better watch the quality of our cattle exports also, so as to maintain uniform excellence.

"There," says our Montreal contemporary, "you have the need for the Marketing Act in a nutshell. Canadian producers must be allowed to organize to protect themselves and to maintain uniform quality of export so that they may build up the great markets that their best products deserve."

INANE CRITICISM

The rhodes-heralded "attack" on the Budget, launched on Monday by Hon. J. L. Ralston, Liberal financial critic in Parliament, turned out to be largely a rehash of old party shibboleths, with little or no bearing on the present day situation. For example, Mr. Ralston seemed chiefly concerned with criticizing what he termed the Bennett Government's "policies of economic nationalism which have proved so disastrous to Canada's trade."

Coinciding with this criticism appears the current monthly letter of the Bank of Montreal announcing "a striking expansion in Canada's foreign trade in March," imports having increased \$14,000,000 and exports nearly \$20,000,000 over February figures, while the improvement over March 1933 was equally great.

"For the Canadian fiscal year ended March 31," says the Bank letter, "external commerce aggregated \$1,619,459,000, an advance of 15 per cent over the total in the preceding twelve months." Meanwhile the Bank officials note a "steady widening circle of business activity."

The increased export trade, as Guardian readers are aware, is particularly noticeable through the Maritime ports of St. John and Halifax, which are doing a shipping business unprecedented in many years.

Also to hand is the current monthly review of the Bank of Nova Scotia, in which it is estimated that between April of last year and the close of 1933, no less than 275,000 Canadians returned to work, and that owing to continued recovery during the first two months of 1934, the aggregate number of workers reabsorbed into Canadian industry by March of this year is greater still—about \$11,000 in all.

An industry which seems to have benefited particularly from the Bennett Government's Empire trade policy is the lumber industry—a fact strikingly borne out in an article which appeared in the local Liberal press this week, and which concluded with the prediction that "this year 1934 will be a banner year in the lumber industry."

During the past year Canada's export of eggs has been climbing up towards the aggregate of a decade ago when it reached the total of about two and three-quarter million dozen. The export during the last twelve months was 2,151,000 dozen compared with 272,000 in the previous twelve months. The value was almost half a million dollars as against about \$67,500.

In the bacon and other farm produce lines, it is unnecessary to point out the increased activity which has resulted, during the past few months, from what Mr. Ralston is pleased to term the "disastrous" policies of the Bennett Government.

This more ridiculous criticism of the kind that is offered in Parliament, the stronger the Government's position is seen to be. Only a very weak case requires to be bolstered by such glaring misstatement as Mr. Ralston has committed himself to.

HARPS VS. BAGPIPES

Now that the harp has joined the bagpipes as privileged to enter this country duty free, the Toronto Globe, leading Liberal newspaper, suggests it is time to consider in Canada began to take notice. What, it asks, is behind all this generosity? On whose requests has the importation of bagpipes and harps been made easier, while encouragement has been en-

Notes By The Way

Westminster sees no advantage in talking to the whole world in the United States until the latter is on a more level keel. The big difficulty is unstable exchange. With the President armed with power to bring the present dollar's value down to fifty cents of its gold value at any moment he thinks it necessary who will want to sign on the dotted line to accept any definite export of United States products?

Reading Germany's explanation of her increased appropriations for armed forces, the whole source perfectly innocent and logical. The same may be said of France's increase and everybody else's. The whole thing is reasonable on the assumption that somebody would stand ready to carry it off pretty soon. The question is whether that assumption is justified. Dispassionately viewed, it is hard to believe that any nation outside South America was at war; the trouble is that so many of them seem to want something a great deal more than they want peace.

Last summer King George publicly warned British capitalists that they were falling down on their job of distribution. The King said: "It cannot be beyond the power of man to do up the vast resources of the world so as to ensure the material progress of civilization." And now the said and traditional London Times, in its "The production is consumption. With ninety million people destitute, or close to it, it cannot be suggested that the desire to consume more than the world can supply is a pretentious fancy of bankers and bankers that the cult of money worship is ended in England at least."

The levity with which the House of Commons rejected the proposal to equip the British army is astonishing. The suggestion that because the manufacture of peace and war products is often intermingled, it is therefore impossible to control the one without controlling the other has been repeatedly disposed of. Thus the joint Note of the Danish, French, Polish and Spanish Governments, signed at Madrid in February, that the sole object in view was to reserve to the State "that part of industrial production whereby a product undergoes the first transformation which renders it unfit for pacific purposes."—London News Chronicle (liberal).

N. S. EXPERIMENT

Hart Lake, in Colchester County, Nova Scotia, is one of those strange bodies of water in which there never was any fish life. But this oversight of nature has been remedied by government experts. In 1931 the Fish Culture Branch of the Dominion Department of Fisheries liberated in the lake 2,500 speckled trout fry from the federal hatchery at Bedford, N.S., having first made a careful examination, of course, in order to make sure that the area was one suited to this variety of fish. In 1932 another 30,000 fry were added to the original lot.

When the Summer of 1933 came around, observations were made to ascertain what had happened to the little strangers, and here's what the officers found out. Some of the trout weighed well over a pound, and all of them were apparently as lively and healthy as any speckled trout to be found anywhere. Examination showed that they would spawn during the ensuing Autumn.

The smallest yearlings among them were from six to seven inches long. That was proof enough that Hart Lake is an excellent spot for speckled trout, even if nature forgot about it when the original trout stocks were being distributed.

MORE SETTLERS?

From the large number of inquiries received from families in Europe and also in other provinces of Canada, it would appear there will be a considerable increase in the number of families settling in the Maritime Provinces this season as compared with last. States A. W. MacKenzie, Superintendent of Agriculture, Canadian National Railways. The improvement in economic conditions and prices received for farm produce has made it possible for Mr. MacKenzie says, for overseas families who are interested in emigrating to Canada to dispose of their property at more advantageous prices and this, coupled with reports from families who have settled in the Maritimes during the past three or four years which are more optimistic with the general improvement that has taken place, will make them feel assured of making a success in this part of the New World.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A speaker in Nova Scotia the other day noted with alarm the growing number of feeble-minded in that province. "In that deplorable state of affairs," suggests a New Brunswick exchange, "may be found an explanation of the vote in the neighboring province at the last provincial general election."

A committee of the Winnipeg Board of Trade, which has been studying soy bean possibilities for the last two years, finds that there is one Winnipeg industry which alone could absorb the product of ten thousand acres of soy beans, and this is only a beginning. One of the great advantages of the soy bean from the Western point of view is that most of the products which it would replace originate outside Canada.

One sometimes wonders whether international statesmen have ever troubled to draw inferences from national history. When things are in confusion and disorder, threats are made or breaks out in a country, the usual result is an autocracy in some form, dictatorial or oligarchic, temporary or permanent. Now, says the Guardian, would the world respond to the rise of a nation or group of nations that, by taking a high hand over the world, would restore peace, by threatening punishment if those who disturb the peace? This is not so fantastic as it appears at first sight.

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That Body of Ours

By James W. Burns, M.D.

HEALING STOMACH AND INTESTINE FLAVERS BY ALKALIES

It would be interesting to know just how many individuals are afflicted with hyperepidermia (too much acid in the stomach juice), and tendency to ulcer of the stomach, and of the first part of the small intestine into which the stomach empties its contents. It is known that thin, nervous, high strung, over anxious individuals are considered the "right type" for people who are afflicted with this condition. Practically every one of us, who has gone through a "nervous ordeal" knows the "acid" feeling because it is these emotional disturbances that increase the acidity of the stomach. It is for this reason that our old reliable baking soda (bicarbonate of soda) is the first thought in an upset stomach due to an upset mind. There are many thousands of individuals who have baking soda or other alkali at home, in the office, in the car, and in their pockets, in order to overcome this acid feeling. And in the treatment of peptic ulcer the first or important part of the treatment is the use of an alkali to neutralize the stomach acid. The Sippy treatment calls for the use of frequent soft or liquid meals followed by an alkali.

As the main idea in treatment is to keep ahead of the great amount of acid stomach digestive juice by supplying plenty of alkali, Dr. Asher Kinkadein in the American Journal of Medical Sciences suggests that instead of giving alkalies every hour or two, they be given continuously thus keeping the amount of acid stomach juice always under control.

He suggests then that every minute of the 24 hours, sleeping or waking, the patient be kept supplied with alkali.

How? He suggests that a solution of milk containing a little more than a level teaspoonful of baking soda be continuously into the stomach at the rate of 30 drops a minute, the patient thus receiving 3 quarts of milk and about an ounce of baking soda per day.

The long thin "duodenal" tube down the throat supplying the milk and soda mixture, is kept from moving up or down by means of adhesive tape attaching it to the chest.

The Poet's Corner

CANDLELIGHT

I used to love the candlelight, The dancing flicker shed All round about me every night Before I went to bed; I loved to watch it creep and shine, The shimmer come and go, And see in darkness, like a sign, The halo's misty glow.

How many light their candles now? How many? Very few, But still some folks remember how Enchantments once they knew, When in the dim days of the past, As twilight softly came, Dream-magic over them was cast By spell of candle-flame.

—Elizabeth Fleming, in The Glasgow Herald.

Cartier At Bathurst

(Frederick Gleason) With the four hundredth anniversary of Jacques Cartier's first voyage to America just a few months away, it is of the utmost importance that although Gaspé, Que., is to be the scene of the chief observation in Canada, the bold French explorer was on the soil of New Brunswick during his last voyage. Sailing from St. Malo, France, in April, 1534, he entered the Strait of Belle Isle on May 27th and on June 10th he made a landing at the peninsula to his north, and there erected a cross and took possession in the name of the French Crown. There seems to be no reason why the landing at Bathurst, N.B. The celebration of a mass aboard ship marked his arrival. It was later that he sailed across what he named Belle Isle to the peninsula to his north, and there erected a cross and took possession in the name of the French Crown. There seems to be no reason why the landing at Bathurst, N.B. should not be officially noted.

Painting The Forth Bridge

(Edinburgh Scotoman) Scotland is justly proud of the Forth Bridge. The lattice-work structure, erected at a contract price of £1,600,000, was built in accordance with the programme commencing in January 1883 and finishing at the end of 1890, but in a sense the work on it is never done. It is always in the hands of the painters.

When it is considered that the structure, which is a height of 361 feet above high water mark in a particularly draughty waterway, most people will recognize that the painters have a perilous task. A point which is not widely known is that the large tubular columns which form part of the three main spans are painted both inside and outside. The paint used is anti-oxidative, and the length of time taken to complete the job from one end to the other is roughly three years. During the war period the bridge missed its regular attention, but when it was examined by experts after the cessation of hostilities it was found to be in perfect condition. That is a striking tribute to the high quality of Scottish paints.

A Prince Edward Island Link

With Romantic Story of "Bonnie Prince Charlie"

(Edgar Brown in the Vancouver Province.)

When the witty Stephen Leacock said that McGill University and Macdonald College were built on a foundation of tobacco, he was referring to Canada's eccentric millionaire, Sir William C. Macdonald, who died in 1917 after a long life of the most ardent abolition and philanthropy.

What Leacock did not say was that Macdonald himself was founded on an illustrious family history, that he was head of a transplanted Scottish clan and a notable connecting link between Bonnie Prince Charlie and Canada.

John Macdonald, grandfather of the Canadian millionaire, was the leading figure among the Highland Scots who fought for the losing cause of Charles Stuart, the "Bonnie Prince Charlie," in 1746.

The prince escaped without a scratch (perhaps he is the origin of the phrase "cool-free") but his devoted followers in Scotland in a sorry plight. English armies ravaged the country. A price of £300,000 was on the Stuart heir's head, and in their search for him the English soldiers literally overturned the land. Farms and crops were burned and families reduced to penury. Among the unfortunate sufferers can be named the Macdonalds in despair.

Disgraced, John Macdonald took his family and clan to Prince Edward Island. In the new land he established himself as he had in the old. He ruled over his estate like the Scottish chieftain that he was and exacted from his tenants tribute in the form of rent.

On Prince Edward Island the family remains to this day, although the clan system is no more. They are represented among the countless Islanders who have come to British Columbia. Alexander Macdonald, another grandson of old John Macdonald and brother of the late Sir William, still lives in the province.

Now Prince Macdonald saved Prince Charlie's life is well known, but in the complete story, his assistance was but an episode in a series of thrilling escapes, for which chief credit is due John Macdonald.

Prisoners and John were not related, by the way, but it is an interesting fact that Flora's people also migrated to Prince Edward Island.

And the wild beauty of the Macdonald estate in West Scotland, on the coast between the counties of Inverness and Argyll, Prince Charlie landed from, after months of weary hiding following the battle of Culloden, he was surreptitiously placed on a French frigate and conveyed to the safety of Paris. Macdonald was the prince's constant supporter and during the period of hiding, his constant companion and guide.

For the whole story we must go back to the 1740's—when George II sat on the English throne, and Scotland, passionately loyal to her native Stuart, writhed under his rule. The Stuarts never fared very well in England, especially after Charles I. was beheaded, but the Scottish people loved their Stuart sons and never tired of supporting them.

James II. was the last male Stuart-king in English history, and he had to flee for his life in 1688 before an enraged populace. For more than half a century afterwards, first his son and then his grandson, followed the Stuart line to the crown. Always the insurrections had their home in Scotland, often sided by France, but the English had had enough of the "divine right" of kings and would have none of them.

The last attempt, the most spectacular and the one most nearly successful, was in 1746, when the French frigate in disguise, the *Leonidas*, got the proper credentials from the French officers and returned for the prince. It was late in September. Eight days later Bonnie Prince Charlie sailed away on a victorious army of 6,000 fighting Scotsmen, came near enough to capturing London to throw the entire country into an uproar. So near was the Stuart cause, that he had defeated two English armies, that George II., as a facetious historian has said, had his gripes ready to leave for Germany by the night train.

However, the Duke of Cumberland put new courage into the English forces, chased Prince Charlie back to Scotland, and on the historic field of Culloden achieved a bloody and complete victory. The Stuart forces were scattered and broken beyond repair, and the prince escaped capture by the narrowest of margins.

There followed five exciting months, with Charlie playing a desperate game of hide, and seek with thousands of English soldiers who swarmed through the glens and hills of the Highland country, hoping for the £30,000 reward.

JOHN MACDONALD'S STORY The hero of the story was the Canadian millionaire's grandfather, John Macdonald, who was one of the prince's three companions during his rabbit-like wanderings, and who finally arranged his escape to France.

Thursart, after Culloden, John Macdonald, the prince, and guided him through the romantic beauty of the Loch Shiel country, under the nose of innumerable English posse, to the ship which bore him away. Years later, after he had sailed in an ambitious attempt to dethrone George II., the Scotsman wrote his memoirs, and it is his record, with its quaint, picturesque style, which is the basis of this article.

First, the prince sent Sullivan, a trusted Irish aide de camp, to Glenroyne to secure his passage to France. Sullivan found a ship at night, but instead of waiting for his master, himself sailed away to safety.

Disappointed here and harried by his pursuers, who were on his trail like bloodhounds, Charlie threw himself on the mercy of Flora Macdonald. She disguised him as her maid-servant, nicknamed "Bonnie Betty Burk" (this is undoubtedly the historic "low" for English royalty) and took him twenty-five miles, in a roundabout way, back to the Macdonald estate at Boreland.

The next morning they surveyed the coast from a high hill. The waters were alive with English frigates and men-of-war, and everywhere on land were camps of soldiers. For the time being rescue was out of the question. All the Young Pretender could do was to hide.

With his guides, the prince passed from family to family, traveling always by night and eluding capture by many a hair breadth. The remarkable thing was the loyalty of the Highlanders. At different times it is estimated that he was recognized and assisted by over a hundred people. But, despite the fact that they were so widely scattered, no one made a move to win the £30,000 reward for the prince's head.

As they struggled through the rough country, some idea of their sufferings can be gained from Macdonald's journal. "In the course of three nights," he wrote, "we passed by four camps and twenty-five miles of snow, and some so high as we frequently speak, and without any food farther than a small piece of salt cheese and an abundance of water."

Most of the time Charlie and Macdonald stayed near Loch Shiel—anky lake twenty-six miles wide. There came a day when they had to cross to the other side. All the boats had been burned by the British, so Macdonald felled an oak tree, hacked it out into a semblance of a canoe and scooped out the inside a la Robinson Crusoe. Raddies would make too much noise, so the prince was laid inside a three or four sturdy Scotsmen swam across the icy lake, dragging the canoe through the night.

They had to be very cautious, but one time their hunger was so acute that John ventured forth and bought from a farmer's boy a piece of cheese and half a stone of butter. Three of them ate practically all of it. Since a stone is the equivalent of fourteen pounds, it may be understood that they were very hungry.

The incident had a corollary, for at night the boy returned with some goat milk. John paid for it out of the purse which contained his money, and then carelessly dropped the pouch. When it was missed, he returned for it and found the purse still there with a few shillings in it, but the goat milk was gone. In desperation he risked detection and went to the father of the boy. It was late at night, but the honest old farmer got his son out of bed and swore by all the saints and devils in Scotland that he would hand the boy from a tree if the gold was not found. The sleepy thief calmly went to the chest and found the pouch which had hidden it, and so one more catastrophe was averted for the prince.

For five months, through a Scottish spring and summer, Charlie played his perilous game and for the same length of time Macdonald was his loyal follower. With the approach of fall the ardor of the English soldiers was dimmed by continuous failure. Macdonald thought the time was ripe, so leaving the prince in hiding, he crept to the coast. There he found distress rampant among the Scotch peasants, but he was also able to find a ship. It was sailing under English colors, but in reality was a French frigate in disguise. He went aboard, got the proper credentials from the French officers and returned for the prince. It was late in September. Eight days later Bonnie Prince Charlie sailed away on a victorious army of 6,000 fighting Scotsmen, came near enough to capturing London to throw the entire country into an uproar. So near was the Stuart cause, that he had defeated two English armies, that George II., as a facetious historian has said, had his gripes ready to leave for Germany by the night train.

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NOVEL "BROADCASTS" (By The Canadian Press) MANCHESTER, England, April 26.—A Manchester Corporation story bus has been fitted with loud speakers upstairs and downstairs, the driver having a microphone in his cabin through which "broadcasts" the names of stop streets. paragraphs might be more sensible. For the verdict of experienced observers of Parliament has always been that when it comes to ability in dealing with difficult legislation and capacity in forming independent judgments about it, the Senate far surpasses the Commons. There is less of mere talk for the benefit of constituencies, more of work for the needs of the country.

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