

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Mr. Charles Dalton, President. J. R. Burnett, Editor and Publisher. D. K. Currie, Associate Editor.

Morning Daily (founded 1887) \$5.00 per year (delivered) in advance. \$11.25 per year (mailed) in advance. In Canada and \$4.00 to U. S. A.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1922

OUR FISHERIES

Mr. S. T. Gallant, Fishery Inspector, has issued a tabulated statement of our fisheries during the calendar year 1921. The total value of the season's fish was \$862,826. Of this amount \$629,600 represents the value of 31,179 1-2 cases of lobsters. In addition to this, tomalley or lobster rabbit is valued at \$1,075 and lobsters sold in shell \$18,624, a total for lobsters alone of \$649,299. Cod haddock and hake are valued at \$54,940; herring and mackerel \$59,506; caplin and eels \$4,837; smelts and trout \$68,081; tom cod and clams \$494; oysters \$25,869.

The total capital invested in our fisheries is \$757,912, of which vessels and boats represent \$176,093; nets \$55,734; trawls and hand lines \$11,280; lobster traps \$239,535; piers and wharves \$68,000; small fish smoke and ice houses, \$27,350; lobster canneries and equipment \$182,795.

In all there are employed in our fisheries 2189 men and 714 women. This return is for a year that by no means represented the maximum in our fisheries. There have been better years and there have been worse and our fisheries may not be correctly estimated at an average value of a million a year.

For a small community in which fishing is but our second largest industry this yearly harvest from the sea is very considerable and worthy of the mildest possible encouragement and development.

There is much room for development and there is no reason why, with our proximity to the great fishing grounds and the fishing areas of the Atlantic, second to none in the world, we should not be able to develop this industry to a much greater extent than it has been. We have no doubt that eventually seal hunting will be added to our fisheries as they are closely akin and usually carried on by the same hardy, and adventurous class of men. In any case, everything that can be done to assist the fishermen and to improve the pack whether of canned, dried or salted fish, should be done. The late government did much to place our lobster packing industry on a firmer basis through instruction by scientific experts who were continually on the spot and through whose efforts the quality of our canned lobsters has been very materially raised.

to convince the Ulsterites that their interests will be best served by uniting, but time will tell.

TRADE LABELS

It is admitted throughout the commercial world that the trademark, "Made in Germany" made Germany. The world had got the habit of looking for Germany's trademark because it generally stood for excellence and always for cheapness. By a general use of this trademark, Germany captured the trade of the world and up to the outbreak of war the label "Made in Germany" could be found in every home and office and store and barn. Indeed it was found on the barbed wire with which the British troops held the Germans at bay during the early stages of the war.

When a label stands for unvarying excellence, for good value, for honesty of workmanship it is a sure trade builder. If it happens to be attached to an article that is less meritorious than it should be for its purpose and price it serves only as a beacon to warn other purchasers from being victimized. It was Mark Twain who suggested that a certain politician publish his autobiography in order to give the youth of the country an opportunity to grow up like somebody else. Similarly a trademark may be an invitation to come again or to go somewhere else. The thing is to have the trademarked article, such as an one as customers will want to spend their money on knowing they are sure of good value behind the trademark.

Every good workman wants his name affixed to the article he is proud of. Every merchant regards it as good advertising to have the firm's name attached to all parcels leaving the store. Every farmer who grows better potatoes, better oats, better hay, or makes better butter or has better eggs or other products than his neighbor is proud to affix his name to his sales and his name is accepted in the market as a guarantee of good, honest goods.

The practice of affixing the name of the farm to a product is a good one and should be encouraged. It would be an assurance to the purchaser and a valuable advertisement to the farm.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The month of January this year has so far made a record for exceptionally fine weather, but mum's the word, it may act up yet.

Five vacant seats in the provincial legislature because of the incompetence of our law-makers. About the only thing they did not bungle in was when they ritz their own salaries.

Many suggestions are being handed in with a view to improving the roads which are said now to be so pitchy as to cause seasickness in driving. One suggests that the split-log drag be used, another that they should be plowed and harrowed, then rolled. Still another suggests that the split-log drag with the emphasis on the drag, be used in the legislature. Meantime the pitches are unfilled and nothing is being done to mend matters.

The civic election will be the next excitement and already good men are in line for their share of it. Just why the Mayor and City Councillors should be expected to give of their time and talents freely for the benefit of the rest of us has never been satisfactorily explained. Possibly the time may come when these officials will be given more than criticism as their reward for honest and faithful service.

Our West Indian Holiday

BEING DESCRIPTION OF A DELIGHTFUL WINTER CRUISE IN THE WEST INDIES BY SIR CHARLES DALTON

V.

Martinique. At Martinique the traveller comes into contact with an island that more than any other in the West Indies, combines a record of gaiety and tragedy amidst a setting of incomparable beauty.

Two stops were made by the Megantic, one at the thriving port of Fort de France, the other off the blasted ruins of St. Pierre, the city whose 42,000 inhabitants were swept out of life at a single fiery breath of Mt. Pelee's volcano on the 8th of May, 1902.

Our run from Barbados to Martinique was a distance of 145 miles, where we arrived on the morning of Tuesday, the 12th. We anchored off the town of Fort de France, and had a stay of 11 hours in this place. The language here is altogether French, and as we were not well up in this language we had to content ourselves with sign-seeing through the town. As in many other West Indian towns, the streets were narrow, but the buildings were of a neat and tasty appearance. The churches and public buildings were very artistic. As this is a French colony there is considerable trade between here and France, and here you can obtain some of the latest styles and novelties from Paris. In the afternoon we sailed to the once flourishing city of St. Pierre.

As the ship coasts along the island for about three hours after leaving Fort de France, to reach anchorage off St. Pierre, it passes a country of surpassing loveliness, with sheer cliffs, little villages near the shore, and an upland clothed in deepest green rising in to beautiful mountains.

One point passed is Carbet, where Columbus landed. Not far beyond the ruins of the Western Pompeii come into view. There is a single lightly built pier in the long shore that once was lined with the city's wharves, and back of that is seen a row of modest buildings, near the water.

The line of a single street along the water front is clearly seen, for from it the debris has been cleared. Beyond this, the whole city is a jungle of tropic growth, with great vines, stout bramble bushes and rapid-growing trees, rising amidst carved stone or from the interior of roofless houses.

Here and there small shacks may be seen, leaning against some vine-clad wall, or even within the walls of some once handsome building. Within the ruins of a church a little church of boards and tin roof has been erected.

The story of the destruction of St. Pierre is well remembered. It was one of the greatest tragedies of modern times, the greatest by all odds in the western world. Pelee had given warning but the people living in the city at its base were loth to put the worst construction on its mood, and remained in their homes. Ashes fell, cinders even, and the mountain vomited gasses and fire. Yet the people stayed on, their fears allayed by changing signs that were thought to mean a subsidence in the activity of the volcano. Scientific men expressed soothing opinions.

No one thought to take ship and flee, and on the morning of the 8th of May, it seemed their faith was justified, for the day was clear.

Then suddenly, without a breath of warning, the monster in the mountain breathed fire and death. Its blast of burning gasses, cinders and lava, scared the people into death and then buried them where they fell. Only those who were on the outskirts and a felon in an underground cell, escaped to tell the tale.

Today the sun shines fair over St. Pierre, and the sea off its shore is fathomless blue. But ships do not tarry there, for to the harbor in this great catastrophe, with a sliding down of the ocean shelf into great depths. There is no commerce, as there once was. The inhabitants are fishermen chiefly and those who wait for tourists to come and view the tragic ruins.

The complete ruins are to be seen all over in broken walls and foundations, and might well be compared with the prophecy of the destruction of Jerusalem, when not a stone was left upon a stone. There remains to this day the bones of thousands buried in heaps of clay, in the sites of dwellings, where once there lived those thriving people. There is one gruesome building which has been erected as a bone house, where any bones that may be excavated are now kept. There remains to this day, one single object that was left standing intact when everything else was destroyed. It is a statue of the Blessed Virgin which had been erected near the gate of the convent grounds. This statue is still looked upon with veneration by the few now living there.

One staple article of food used by the people, is taken from the large root of a plant peculiar to the locality. The root grows large and weighs 2 or 3 lbs. This is dried and ground into a meal, which is very palatable and makes a good quality of bread. The only industry we noticed was fishing, and the kinds of fish were all new to me, but no doubt delicious to the taste. We again responded to the call from the ship and embarked for St. Thomas.

St. Thomas.

Some fifty miles northeastward from Porto Rico lie the Virgin Islands a group consisting of three major islands and several islets and rocks, bought by the United States from Denmark in 1917 for \$25,000,000.

There has been criticism of the price paid for the islands, and a tendency among Americans to disparage their attractions. No one can doubt however, that they are strikingly interesting to the traveller who visits them under proper conditions. Communication between the various islands and Porto Rico has been by sailing draft, and this has prejudiced visitors who arrive by this means of conveyance.

The best port at the islands is that of Charlotte Amalie, on the island of St. Thomas. Seen from any of its three hills, Charlotte Amalie looks more like a stage setting than a real town. Its sheet iron roofs, many of them painted red, seem to be cut out of cardboard, and the steepness of the slopes on which the majority of the houses are built suggests the fantasy of the scene-painter than cold practicality.

A single long, level street runs the length of the town, and contains nearly all the commerce. The rest start bravely up the steep hills, but soon tire like the inhabitants, leaving their task uncompleted. On the eastern side, where the storms come down, the houses have glass windows, almost unknown in the larger islands to the westward, and are fitted on all sides with heavy wooden hurricane shutters. Bulky stone or brick ovens, separate from the houses, are the only buildings with chimneys.

Palm trees and great masses of red and purple bougainvillee add crowding beauty to the scene that would be entrancing even without them.

The Virgin Islands were discovered by Columbus on his second voyage, and we are informed that they were named by him for "the 11,000 Virgins." Why he chose this pious designation is not known.

Spain never made great use of the islands, and the French in time gained foothold there. But French occupation was not lasting, and in 1671 the Danes laid claim to the islands, and sent a Danish governor to them to set up their authority. This governor founded the town of Charlotte Amalie, and named it for his queen, as any loyal governor of those times was properly supposed to do.

When Denmark had ruled the islands nearly 200 years, a proposal was made, in President Lincoln's administration, for the Uni-

Notes By The Way

(From The Examiner.)

At length the valued Patriot has made confession. It was published in its editorial columns of Tuesday last, under the head line Taxation. It is but a partial confession, but it admits the essential facts here set down in abbreviated form:

"No wonder the people were alarmed. Some of the people who became excited and began to threaten the Government even before they knew how much the taxes were to be increased. The land tax previously imposed was almost doubled. A small poll tax of three dollars was imposed and the income tax readjusted."

There is "some" truth in the above confession, "some" being a word capable of expansive meaning. Really, some tens of thousands were alarmed and more or less excited; some hundreds in the Fourth District of Prince did begin to threaten their elected representatives, the Premier and the Commissioner of Agriculture. And the threats were not confined to one District nor to ten districts. Yes, there is some truth in the confession, but it is but a small fraction of the whole truth!

What is the main issue between the people on the one part and the nine Honorable men who compose the Bell Government on the other part? This, that without any mandate from the people, contrary to their solemn promises to the people not to increase the taxes, they, without notice and in about the meanest possible fashion imposed heavy new burdens of taxation upon the people, to wit, the double land tax, the poll tax and the "readjusted" income tax, and that when called upon publicly by the people to resign their seats they refused to do so.

Let these Honorable men plead to the indictment. Had they any mandate from the people to increase the taxes? No. Was it contrary to their solemn pledges that they did increase and double the taxes? Yes. Were the people notified at the election, or before the House met that a taxation bill would be enacted? No. Was not this a mean fashion of procedure under the circumstances? It was. But the people's indictment as above set down says this thing was done in about the meanest possible fashion. The words are strong. Well, there is more to follow.

Who imposed those taxes? The majority of the Legislature at the instance of the Bell Government, what did these men do for themselves at the same session? They took out of the people's money, raised by taxation, \$300 each, and put it in their own pockets. Was

that sum sufficient to pay their own taxes for the year? Yes, more than sufficient. Anything more? Yes, they also made a law that this \$300 per session should be paid to each of themselves so long as they remained in the Legislature.

Had they any mandate from the people for this extraordinary transaction? No. Were the people notified in advance or any intimation given that this was to be done? No. So, while they taxed the people they took to themselves out of the people's money and without the people's consent enough to pay their own taxes for years? Yes, they did. And the effect is, what? That the people pay, not only their own taxes but are forced to pay in addition enough to discharge the taxes of their thirty representatives who sit in the Legislature.

Yes, this thing was done in about the meanest possible fashion. Let the indictment stand as above written until some imaginative person can think of something more contemptible. No wonder that its authors refused to resign when called upon by an indignant people to do so. No wonder that the by-elections are not permitted to be held until after the coming session. It would not do to let the people speak through the ballot box.

And yet the Patriot, following up its partial and shame-faced confession, tells us that "no intelligent elector longer complains about his taxes." Truly an easy and clear-cut classification. Those who complain are wanting in intelligence, sub-normal, mentally decrepit, we are told. Thousands of them did complain loudly and long. Why is it that they do not complain longer? Because they have found that complaints are vain, and their case hopeless until they can record their votes at an election.

In vain the people held their indignation meeting. In vain they called upon the representatives who had betrayed them to resign their seats and give the electors a chance to speak at the ballot box, in vain they demanded of Messrs. Duffy and Higgs that the city electors should be freed from the poll tax. True they had Mr. Higgs' statement that the Premier had promised that this should be done, but nothing was done about it. In vain the people waited for the by-elections. Why should they complain longer?

Is it not all of a piece from the beginning, this record of the Bell Administration? The false promises made only to be broken; the ruler over the colony, Peace and order are maintained by a staff of refused redress; the people load marines, who, with rifles in hand are stationed in commodious quarters near the landing place of the city of town.

(To be continued.)

Complimentary Reference To The Great-West Life Assurance Co.

Toronto "Saturday Night" of the 14th January, in its "Insurance" Column has a very complimentary reference to the Great West Life Assurance Co.

An enquiry was made as follows:

Editor Concerning Insurance, "I have been canvassed by an agent of the Great West Life Insurance Co. for \$2,000.20 Pay Life Participating Policy. As I prefer participating insurance and said agent had shown me from a book called Insurance Abstract, that the Great West Life is paying the largest dividends of any company doing business in Canada and also their premium is a little lower. Now what I want to know is, What are the chances of this company paying future dividends as large as they now pay and is the Great West Life in a good sound financial position?" (Sgd.) R. I.

This was the answer of the Insurance Editor: "The Great West Life Assurance Co. is in a favorable position to continue paying satisfactory dividends in the future, and if your heart is set on participating insurance, you are to be congratulated upon having selected such a good profit paying company as the Great West Life."

The motto of the Great West Life ever since organized thirty years ago has been "Service to Policy-holders" and in evidence of its remarkable success it may be stated that this excellent Company wrote over sixty million dollars of new insurance in 1921 and for the past fifteen years has written the largest new Canadian Business of all Canadian Companies.

The Prince Edward Island Branch, under the management of Hyndman and Co. Ltd., inform us 1921 was the best year in its history.

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The language spoken here is mostly Spanish and Danish. The sail from Martinique to St. Thomas was 303 miles, and was made in about 24 hours.

(To be continued.)

Under the distinguished patronage of His Honour Lieutenant-Governor MacKinnon

BURNS' ANNIVERSARY

Thursday January 26th Friday January 27th



STRAND THEATRE

Under the Auspices of the Caledonian Club

PART I.

Grand Gathering of the Clans. Scotch Selections by the Caledonian Club Pipe and Drum Band. Messrs. McKenzie, McDougall, Burke, Perry, McKenzie Jr., McPherson, Bradley, McLean, Groome and Saunders.

- 1.-Reel O' Tulloch. Misses Marion McDonald, Jean McDonald, Winnifred MacEachern, Claire MacCormac, Nora MacKenzie, Helen MacDonaid, Laura MacRae, and Dulcie Walker. 2.-Highland Fling. Mr. T. S. MacKay, of Truro, Nova Scotia. 3.-Comic Operetta in One Act.

"PENELOPE, OR THE MILKMAN'S BRIDE" Scene: Kitchen and Area Steps from the Street Characters.

- Mrs. Croaker, the Missus Miss B. Cheshire. Penelope, a Milkman Mrs. Francis Holt Trainor. The Milkman Mr. Leigh Dingwell. Pitcher, in the Police Mr. G. E. Ritchie. Tossler, in the Grenadiers Mr. Roy Quigley. Solo—"I Love the Box"; Duet—"Oh, I Long Have Suspected"; Solo—"Dream That I Dwell"; Solo—"When Other Lips"; Solo—"Ah! So Fair"; Duet—"Oh Haste Crimson Morning"; Trio—"Laughing"; Solo—"Play No More, Sir"; Quartette—"You Stole the Meat"; Solo—"Say to Them"; Duet—"Get Out of My House"; Duet—"Yes, Yes, Yes"; Finale—"Quintette. Prof. S. N. Earle Musical Director.

PART II.

- 1.-Favorite Highland Marches, etc. By Piper Hugh MacPherson. 2.-Caledonian Selections By the Club's Drum and Pipe Band. 3.-Double Sword Dance. Misses Marion McEwen, Nora MacKenzie, Dulcie Walker and Marie Walker. 4.-Song—"Am Gaun Back tae Glesca Toun". Mr. Andrew Williamson. 5.-Scann Truibhas Miss Helen MacDonaid. 6.-Song—"Bonnie Sweet Bessie". Master Maurice Reid. 7.-Duet, (in character) "Come Under My Plaidie". Miss Robina and Mr. Andrew Williamson. 8.-Step Dance, with violin music Mr. Kenneth MacLean. 9.-Song—"Where Hath Scotland Found Her Fame?" Mr. G. H. Gorbell. 10.-Songs—"A. "Bonnie Dundee"; "—B. "Ma Home Folk"; "—C. "Comin' Thro' the Rye." Mrs. F.-E. Dingwell. 11.—"Chillie Callum" Miss Laura MacRae. 12.—Song, "Maggie Tamson" Mr. Andrew Williamson.

The audience is requested to join in singing: "Auld Lang Syne and God Save the King." Prof. S. N. Earle Musical Director

Doors Open 7.15. Concert, 8 o'clock sharp. Reserve Seats,—50 and 75 cents. For sale at Jamieson's Drug Store.

Plans of seats for Thursday night open on Tuesday morning, 9 o'clock. Plans of seats for Friday night open on Friday morning, 9 o'clock. Committee: S. A. MacLeod, Thomas F. White, J. H. Maccom, J. K. MacKenzie, D. F. Bethune, James Paton,—Chairman, T. M. MacMillan,—Secretary.

Goff's Discounts

Twenty per cent. discount off our already lowest priced new seasonable goods is equal to fifty or sixty off old or out of season or high priced stuff.

Goff's Gaiters

Ladies all new, best colors, 20 per cent. discount. A job lot of assorted colors and sizes at \$1.25. A job lot of odds and ends at 90c.

Goff's Felt and Cloth Goods

700 pairs men's women's and children's slippers (boudier or leather or felt soles) in various styles and colors. 20 per cent. discount.

Men's women's and children's cloth or felt boots 1 per cent. discount.

Lumbermen's felts 20 per cent. discount.

Sheep Skin Sox, 20 per cent. discount.

Goff Bros., Ltd.

It is all of one piece and one pattern. And what is in store for the people in the near future? A session of the House with one-sixth part of the electorate unrepresented, the balance constituting a mutual admiration society, and making speeches of self-glorification for which they will pocket \$15 per diem of the people's money. And this is what the Patriot calls "government of the people, by the people and for the people!" What a hideous farce it all is!

LONDON, Jan. 16.—Rector's Rangoon correspondent wires that no episode of the tour of the Prince of Wales through India has been more successful than the visit to Burma. Public enthusiasm was so continuous that officials declared that they seriously believed that if the Prince could stay in that week to mix with the people that political discontent in Burma would disappear entirely.

