

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (founded 1887) \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered. \$4.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States.

President—W. Chester S. McLure. Vice-President—J. R. Burnett. Editor and Manager—J. R. Burnett. Associate Editor—D. K. Currie. Secretary—Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O.

MONDAY, AUGUST 22, 1927

THE ROADS

WHEN everything else fails, the roads furnish a never failing whip with which to lash the Government. There is no time during the year, summer or winter, when a carriage or sleigh cannot find a bump or a hole on our clay roads, or a drift to get into. When this occurs the Government in power is vehemently damned by the opposition. When, as at present, a Government has changed hands, the first wall from the party assuming office is about the awful condition in which its predecessors had left the roads, entailing heavy financial burdens, and superhuman watchfulness upon their successors.

This old whip has been too long in service now to draw blood. No one pays any attention to it. Even when wielded with apologetic protestations that it is not intended politically, the lash falls harmlessly upon those for whom it is intended and evokes no sympathy even from the friends of the whip handler. During the present summer, Prince Edward Island roads received from unblasted visitors who were unaccustomed to our political ways and therefore "did not think they were doing any harm," more than the ordinary mode of praise. A recent visitor sent to The Guardian, unsolicited, and not even questioned, a letter expressing the opinion that, for clay roads, our roads were the best he had travelled over in some seven or eight hundred miles in the provinces. Although he did not say so, he may have had good weather during his stay among us but, in any case, this was his freely expressed opinion. Two ladies from Central Canada, strangers in the province, needing a guide to Charlottetown from Borden, followed a large car at the rate of 35 miles an hour and declared that, with the exception of some of the surfaced roads in Quebec and Ontario, the road from Borden to Charlottetown was the best clay road they had seen. Similar testimony has come from other untested quarters. True, on rainy days there were muddy spots and ruts, and no doubt these were discovered by less fortunate visitors—possibly by former Prince Edward Islanders, some of whom occasionally wish to expatiate on the better things they have seen abroad.

In view of this and of what is known of our roads with the incoming government will avail nothing. The fact remains that while they are just as good as clay roads elsewhere, they are not good, smooth, mudless and dustless roads, and never can be, no matter what Government is in power. There is only one outstanding period in which our roads were a positive disgrace to our people, and a terror to visitors. That was when on the defeat of a certain party, miles upon miles of roads torn up during the weeks preceding the election, were left on the day after the election and remained a disgrace and a terror during several weeks in which the defeated government clung to office, leaving the roads to be mended by the incoming government during the rainy Fall when it was impossible to overtake all the unfinished work. Possibly the incoming government, now slowly preparing to function, may remember the circumstance.

We must not forget that our roads are of clay and that we shall according to the season, have mud or dust and must make the best of it until we can afford gravel to make better ones.

OUR TRANSPORTATION

THE direct Pullman car service between Charlottetown and Montreal by the Canadian National Railway is proving a great boon to the travelling public, and is greatly appreciated. Eliminating as it does the necessity of changing cars anywhere between these two points and affording all possible convenience for meals, berths and comfort, it is a vast improvement over former jour-

neys on this route. The Pullman service, however, applies only to the early and late trains. The early afternoon service from Sackville to Charlottetown still requires some improvement. On rainy or stormy days when the S. S. Scotia is not in service, many inconveniences are encountered, especially by autoists. Quite frequently there is congestion and, when there is, there is room for complaint. On Monday, Aug. 15th, an exceptionally disagreeable day, with pelting rain and a gale of wind, passengers complained of what seemed to them an unnecessary delay. There were twenty automobiles awaiting transportation to Borden. The Sackville train was nearly two hours late, and the Car Ferry was held for her. In the opinion of those thus detained the Car Ferry had ample time to carry them across and return in time to connect with the Sackville train. Had this been done the passengers of the Sackville train would also have been given much quicker despatch but, as it was they also were held up until the flat cars carrying the automobiles were finally placed on board.

It must be remembered that this was an exceptional case, the only storm that occurred during the summer and certain inconveniences are incident to most storms. On the whole the summer service was most satisfactory, but it is very evident that better means than those now in use must be adopted for the transportation of automobiles.

"HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR"

WE are all agreed that the man who does his duty well deserves credit. The various duties of the Lieutenant Governor of this Province have been well done. Therefore we give deserved credit to the Lieutenant Governor, the Hon. Frank R. Hertz.

Ever since his appointment, Lieutenant Governor Hertz has been active and efficient in the performance of the duties appertaining to his office. He has been particularly busy in the present year and since the beginning of the holidays. The interest he took in the commencement exercises of Prince of Wales and St. Dunstan's Colleges, and the practical encouragement that, year by year, he gives to students who excel are appreciated by all who have the higher education of the youths of this Province at heart. Great pleasure for many persons has been obtained in the numerous entertainments given at Edgewater, his own residence, and at Government House. And to more distinguished visitors, the hospitality of the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Hertz has been generously given.

In every gubernatorial function and in all the activities of his office Lieutenant Governor Hertz has exhibited exceptional ability. There have been no regrettable mistakes, nothing has gone wrong in the business of which he has had the management. Every detail was attended to; and, on every occasion he was always "on time". His punctuality is indeed a characteristic which the citizens of Charlottetown and the people of Prince Edward Island at large, would do well to emulate. Of all the Lieutenant Governors of this Province,—those who officiated before Confederation and those who occupied the gubernatorial position since Prince Edward Island entered the Canadian Union we know of none who has given more careful attention to the duties of the office than Lieutenant Governor Hertz. It has been said that we want "not religion as a duty but duty as a religion." We think it will be admitted by all observers in this community that Lieutenant Governor Hertz is living up to that ideal in respect at least to the high office which he occupies with ability and distinction. He has been given the title of "Hon-

Notes by the Way

IT was unfortunate indeed that Prince Edward Island was omitted from the itinerary of the British newspaper company now visiting the Dominion. That somebody blundered is apparent, but who it was and how it occurred are things a fellow cannot understand. All of the Maritimes should be of especial interest to these visitors. Britain is a maritime country and the Maritime Provinces include that part of Canada which lies nearest to the Mother Country, and here are the only Atlantic ports of the Dominion that are open all the year round. The Prime Minister of Great Britain has just now visited provinces by the sea and has borne striking testimony to the scenic beauty of this section of Canada, the wealth of its resources and the worth and hospitality of our people. Why, then, did not these representatives of the British press (outside of the London dailies) think it worth their while to pay us a like attention?

Apparently there is some mystery about it. And we have suffered loss thereby. It would have been a fine advertisement for Prince Edward Island had these trained observers come hither and on their return had written and published a record of their trip. We want immigrant settlers from the British Isles and a write-up by British journalists made after actual observation of our province and its desirable features as a home for British home-seekers would have strongly appealed to their readers. We lose this advantage and other provinces profit by our loss.

Great Britain imports some 74,000,000 bush of potatoes yearly from Germany, Norway, Sweden, France, Belgium, Denmark and Poland, but none from Canada. The strange exception in our case is the result of the embargo against Canadian potatoes imposed some time ago because of fear of bringing the Colorado potato bug into the British Isles. It is needless to say that Colorado is not in Canada, and that the infamous bug came to us as a most unwelcome invasion. And it seems strange, if it is true, that the bug has not yet found its way across the Atlantic Ocean. Be that as it may, the embargo is in full operation, while London alone absorbs from 14,000 to 16,000 barrels of imported potatoes.

It seems strange that no effort has been made by the Canadian Government to have the potato embargo removed. There was for years an embargo on Canadian cattle, which excluded them from the British market because of the foot and mouth disease, but persistent governmental effort led at length to its removal. Why is not a like effort put forth to terminate the interdiction on Canadian potatoes? Is it because only Eastern Canada is concerned in the shipment of potatoes to England, while all the Canadian provinces were concerned in the exportation of cattle? Be that as it may, the Maritimes have a deep interest in obtaining the widest possible market for potatoes. Our Potato Growers' Association might take up this question with the Federal Government to learn what can be done, especially as "Wider Markets" has been a slogan of the party in power.

There are many persons, including members elect to the Legislature, who would like to know whether the new House will be called to meet in a fall session or not. And a lot of other questions naturally follow that one, especially in regard to those promised amendments to the Prohibition Law. No one would desire to urge the new Government to make haste unduly to declare all the details of its policy, at a time when Premier Saunders is regrettably ill. But the election was decided a good while ago, so long ago in fact that some ardent Liberals complained that the Stewart Government did not get out quickly enough. All this time the incoming Administration had in which to frame its measures and make ready for legislative and executive action.

Horatio Bottomley, former proprietor of the newspaper John Bull, and who was convicted and imprisoned for a financial crime some years ago, had his prison sentence shortened by good behavior and is now out again. His old reputation as a forceful writer has enabled him to secure a contract for 27 articles from his pen at the rate of \$5,000 each, \$135,000 in all. Bottomley can write with clearness and vigor in a style that appeals to a large class of readers and the newspaper that has secured his services may make a profit on the contract, but it is not likely that the

(Continued on page 5)

That Body of Ours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

EFFORT NECESSARY TO DEVELOPMENT

A few years ago a great scientist died who had spent his life studying life itself. Alfred Russell Wallace. One of his observations is certainly worth recording. I quote it from a little book at my hand. He relates this story of the insect known as the Emperor moth. He had watched over its infancy with care. "One day he observed that the moth of which he had great hopes was struggling desperately within its cocoon. Fearing that it might be injured, and with a feeling of pity for the frantic struggles of a creature destined to be so beautiful, he took a knife and slit open the cocoon. The moth emerged quietly without further effort, but its later history was disappointing. It did not develop the gorgeous wing colors, was rather a while moped and died. The struggles of the insect to set itself free from the cocoon are, it appears, necessary to its well being. The struggles stiffen its muscles, send the warm blood coursing through unaccustomed channels, and light up with a burst of life, colour, and animation, the grey garment of wings and body armour, make the moth, in effect, more completely alive. Endeavor is necessary to existence."

You recognize that endeavor is necessary to develop mentally. It is only by reading and study, that progress is made. What about that body of yours? Only in the same manner can there be development, that is by endeavor. And endeavor in body building knows no royal road. You must work or exercise if you are to get strong and keep strong. For many individuals their daily work, using as it does the muscles of the body, is really their salvation physically. It gives them strength of muscle including the heart muscle, it widens and deepens the lungs, it creates a natural appetite, and the movements of the body move the waste along the large intestine. For these whose work is mental, then artificial work—exercise—must be taken daily.

Fortunately the many forms of outdoor and indoor pastime keep the body in condition for many individuals. For others a brisk daily walk, with some bending exercises, are absolutely necessary to real health. Remember endeavor, effort, alone makes for full development.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

A SERIES OF LITERARY QUOTATIONS FOR BOOK LOVERS

Monday, August 22nd: Admirable Crichton born, 1861.

Night drew her sable curtain down And pinned it with a star. —M'Donald Clark.

Man is a bubble. He is born in vanity and sin; he comes into the world like morning mushrooms, soon thrusting up their heads into the air, and conversing with their kindred of the same production, and as soon they turn into dust and forgetfulness; some of them without any other interest in the affairs of the world, but that they made their parents a little glad, and very sorrowful. Others ride longer in the storm; it may be until seven years of vanity be expired, and then peradventure the sun shines hot upon their heads, and they fall into the shades below, into the cover of death and darkness of the grave to hide them. But if the bubble stands the shock of a bigger drop, and outlives the chances of the child, of a careless nurse, of drowning in a pool of water, of being overtaken by a sleepy servant, or such little accidents, then the young man dances like a bubble empty and gay, and shines like a dove's neck, or the image of a rainbow, which hath no substance, and whose very imagery and colors are fantastical; and so he dances out the gale of his youth, and is all the while in a storm, and ends; only because he is not knocked on the head by a drop of bigger rain, or crushed by the pressure of a load of indigested meat, or quenched by the disorder of an ill-placed humour; and to preserve a man alive in the midst of so many chances and hostilities, is as great a miracle as to create him. —Jeremy Taylor

The Land We Love

By Frank Yeigh

CHATEAU SAINT LOUIS

What and where, was the Chateau Saint Louis? A. The Chateau Saint Louis, otherwise called the Balance, was a large stone building that stood for many years in Quebec, in the upper Town, on the site now occupied by the Chateau Frontenac. It was the official residence of the Governor-General of Canada, both French and British and was long a prominent structure and landmark on Cape Diamond.



Never Mind! Smoke a REX 3 "Poker Hands" in each 35¢ package

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

August 22, 1927

THE UNSEARCHABLE:—O Lord, how great are Thy works! and Thy thoughts are very deep. Psalm 92:5.

PRAYER:—Blessed God, our very frailty brings us near unto Thy heart of Love.

WHAT DOES SHE CARE?

Dame Fortune sits at the Loom of Fate, Working early and working late, With a smile or an ugly frown, Careless and quick she spins—the jade! Weaving her patterns of light and shade. She'll twist the material roundabout Should you ever so gently chide, Or turn the whole of it inside out, And embroider the other side; What does she care for the human lot? And whether the gift will please or not! Sometimes she sews with a golden thread, As she fashions her queer design; Sometimes she uses drab instead, Or traces a darker line; You take your chance, and it's luck that wins, When Fortune sits at her wheel and spins. —D. Kelsey.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAP BOOK

By ROBERTA LEE

Keeping Butter Firm

A method for keeping butter firm, which is almost as good as a refrigerator, is to place the butter in a bowl and cover with a piece of muslin, allowing the edges to rest in another bowl of water, thus keeping the muslin always wet.

Freckles

A freckle solution can be made by mixing 4 ounces lactic acid, 1 ounce glycerine, and 1 ounce rosewater. Or try putting the juice of one lemon in half a cup of water and applying twice daily.

Cleaning Windows

A little vinegar added to the water when cleaning windows will keep the glass clean for a longer time. A little bluing added to the water gives brilliancy to the glass.

The Public Forum

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

SCANDAL AT SOURIS

Sir,—In the Guardian of the 15th inst. you had an editorial headed "Improvements needed" which I was glad to read and I would like to suggest to every man and woman on P.E.I. who has not read the article in question to get the paper and read it.

In this article you very properly say that nature has done much to make P. E. I. an ideal summer resort, but that the people themselves have done and are doing nothing to enhance the beauties and advantages that nature has so lavishly provided. I will go farther than you, and state that, in some cases at least, the people themselves have done and are doing much to mar and destroy the natural beauties and advantages they possess. I refer particularly to Souris. Souris is beautifully situated—is built on high, dry land, fronts on the Straits of Northumberland and has a magnificent bay or sheet of water, and has perhaps the best bathing beach on the Island. It has moreover a Hotel that leaves little to be desired. It is true, the front view is not what it might be, but one cannot expect everything in a village.

I have stated that here is to be found what is perhaps the best natural bathing beach on the Island, but, oh, what a sight it presents! I would not believe it if I did not see it with my own eyes. The people make this beach the dumping ground for the filth and dirt and refuse of the town. The inside of the beach, which, I am told, was shifting sand a few years ago is now covered with a beautiful growth of sand and water grass which if protected would undoubtedly be followed by a growth of water willows, and other trees that would make the place ideal. But there is no protection—everybody who wants sand for any purpose whatever, digs a hole in the beach and gives the wind a chance to make it a shifting waste again. Others build little houses on the beach, fence in part of it and call it their own property. If this thing continues, pretty soon there will be no public beach to mar and destroy. But nobody cares, what is everybody's business is nobody's business. A few persons have built bathing houses on the beach. These are frequently broken open and the bathing suits and other articles stolen, and acts of vandalism, which I cannot mention, sometimes committed. The persons who commit these crimes can well plead the example of the City Fathers in making the beach a dumping place for the filth

of the town. When the Souris beach is destroyed, the best asset of the town will be a thing of the past, and I predict that very few persons wishing to spend a holiday will visit Souris.

While writing this letter, the lines penned by Robert Burns came to my mind. I quote:—"Oh wad some power the gittie gie us, To see ourselves as others see us; It wad frae many a blunder free us, And fools us nation."

I am, Sir, etc. VISITOR

DAILY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED:

Don't say "he swum across the river." Say "swam."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED:

factory. Pronounce fak-to-ri, not fak-tri.

OFTEN MISPELLED:

approbation; two p's. SYNONYMS: pity, sympathy, compassion, tenderness, forbearance, clemency, leniency.

WORD STUDY:

"Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: IMMODERATE; not moderate; exceeding reasonable bounds; intemperate. "His immoderate desires brought about his ruin."

G. Lloyd Fulford Preaching In Historic Church

IS ENAMORED OF LIFE IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Writing to The Chronicle to subscribe for this O.F.J. Mr. G. Lloyd Fulford, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Fulford, Craig street, and at present acting as student-pastor of Belfast Presbyterian church, P.E.I., speaks glowingly of life as he finds it on the island. Continuing he says in part, "I am preaching here in the old historic Belfast Church, (104 years old.) It has one of the most beautiful locations of any church I ever saw. It is set on the brow of a great hill, and its tall white spire is used as a landmark by sailors in Northumberland Straits. The church itself is a frame building, seating about nine hundred. Stone for building purposes on the island is unknown. Beside the church is the cemetery with its many stones, dating as far back as 1824. Bordering the church yard is a row of spruce trees and to the west two groves one of hardwood and one of evergreens. The people of the island are very kind, hospitable and content. The

island itself is like one great garden and is truly named "The Garden of the Gulf." It is an ideal spot for summering with its warm days and moderately cool nights. I met Wm. MacLean, who used to be in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Annapolis, twenty years ago. He is now manager of a branch at Kennington, P.E.I.—The Annapolis Ont.

Germans have invented a printing ink that can be completely removed from paper with acids, permitting the paper to be converted into pulp for further use.

That undesirable noise can be eliminated is the claim of an Iowa scientist for a device that causes successive sound waves to interfere with one another.



IT'S TIME To Think Of Coal

We are ready to fill your bins with all good fresh mined coal, the best coal for all weather and all stoves, ranges and furnaces.

Order today.

A. Pickard & Co.

PHONE 240

Headache

Much harm may in fact be in store for those who neglect repeated spells of headache that possibly warn one of serious ills.

For simple headache we have simple and harmless remedies.

For headaches that trouble you frequently your Doctor should be consulted at once. Then bring his prescription to The Two Macs Drugstore.

The 2 Macs DRUGSTORE

149 Great George Street Telephone 315