

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1929

LOOKING BACKWARD.

From the luxuriously equipped motor cars of today to the first horseless carriages of the last century is an amazing stride in comfort, convenience and efficiency. Many of our readers will remember the appearance in Charlottetown of the first steam driven vehicle which was the forerunner of all the automobiles that throng the streets today. Few, however, are aware that the invention of the first practical steam carriage dates back as far as 1802. In 1824 a number of these vehicles were constructed and used with considerable success in England, taking the form of stage coaches propelled by steam, and weighing from three to four tons unloaded. Some of them ran regular passenger services, attaining average speeds of ten to fourteen miles per hour; but great opposition was met with owing to the prejudice of those whose interests related to horse-drawn, and every obstruction was offered in the shape of prohibitive tolls and legislative enactments. The result was that steam carriages were driven off the roads in favor of railways. The crushing blow came in 1865, when the British Parliament prescribed, among other things, (1) that the number of persons required to drive the vehicle should be increased to three; (2) that a man should precede with a red flag; (3) that the maximum speed should be reduced to four miles per hour, and (4) that they should be forbidden ever to blow off steam! It was not until Daimler's invention in 1885 of the internal combustion motor using petroleum spirit that the first step was taken towards the production of the modern self-propelled road vehicle, the next step being the recognition in 1887 of Daimler's system by a French manufacturer, M. Levasor, and his application of that system to the propulsion of a carriage. Since that time the motor car has become one of the necessities of modern civilization, even in this Province, which was the last to become reconciled to its use. Some of our politicians, who now drive to the Legislature in their own cars, can recall the days when they bitterly denounced the introduction of such new-fangled devices. Their speeches make amusing reading today. The motor car has come to stay, and the crusade that was staged against it has become as unreal, even to its champions, as the battle of Don Quixote with the windmill.

A CANADIAN MIND.

Speaking before the Canadian Club at Morrisburg, Ontario, a few days ago, Mayor Camillien Houde, of Montreal, leader of the Conservative party in Quebec, gave utterance to some timely remarks on the importance of individual thinking and the development of a Canadian mind. In order that there should be a Canadian mind, he explained the first essential is, that there should be a mind. Granted that, there should be some unanimity: "So long as you have a collection of individual minds, all acting along different lines, you cannot have a national mind. They are just a collection of warring intelligences pulling in opposite directions. But, once you get, on any particular subject, a reasonable degree of uniformity among the individual minds, then you get on that subject a national mind. I specify the individual minds, because the people who have no mind of their own hardly count for much. Whatever the majority of the individual minds of the community do, they will follow along."

Mayor Houde gave a concrete instance of what he meant:—"You people mostly originated in Great Britain or Ireland, or else your fathers, or grandfathers did. You are naturally attached to British institutions. But the French-Canadian, whose family had never any direct connection with Great Britain, British institutions and the British is today just a little more loyal to the British flag than some thoroughbred Englishmen. Because you have taken the British flag for granted for centuries, whereas my people have learned by personal experience what it is worth to them, and would not give it up for any dream of momentary prosperity or success. There we have, on that point, a national mind. There are a number of us all through Canada with individual minds feeling that

way about British institutions, to be able to make up the minds of those who have no mind of their own, so we are pretty well unanimous."

But there are many matters on which Canada's mind, nationally, does not yet seem to be made up. Every now and again, we have a general election turning on some great issue, and we see exposed to the public gaze the motions of a nation making up its mind. It is not so long ago that we as a nation made up our mind that we are a nation. And there are many other matters, upon which people of other nations are tending to make up our mind for us. We can remain a loyal part of the British Commonwealth of Nations without reflecting merely the mentality of England or other sections of the British Empire. We have a national mind that is all our own, and we must keep it. At the same time, the Canadian mind will equally cease to be Canadian, if it becomes United States. And there is perhaps a greater danger, because of the greater proximity. It is a heavy influence to struggle against. Canada cannot buy enough magazines to make it possible for a Canadian publication to compete with the publications which come from across the border with circulations running to seven figures. Consequently, the United States publication is read in a dozen places to one where the Canadian publication is read. The moving picture is almost exclusively United States. The few British films that have been shown in Canada have been highly acclaimed, but there are not nearly enough to keep the picture houses busy. The same with dramatic and operatic productions. And even if we could flood our Canadian theatres with English and French troupes, our moving picture houses with British films, our book-stalls with English magazines, would it make any improvement so far as the development of Canadian ideals is concerned? We do not want Canada to become merely the reflection of two pictures, that of the English mind and that of the United States mind. Having two pictures in the mirror instead of only one, would not make it any the less a mirror.

"Canada must be prepared to be, in the future, much more than a mere hyphen between the peoples of the United States and of the rest of the British Empire. That is a mere transitory job which our Dominion has nearly finished. It is a stepping stone which will wear slippery and let us drop if we do not soon step from it to something higher. But if the majority of our people are mere reflectors of ideas and ideals poured into them by the literature, radio, entertainment and personal contact and example of an over-whelmingly more numerous population to the south, we cannot aspire to any intellectual and moral supremacy. Even as a hyphen we will serve the purpose poorly. In time, by such process, we might become a good shock absorber. Having absorbed the ideals of our neighbors until we have left not a single ideal of our own, we may be useful to absorb the bumps whenever they clash with the outside world. I do not aspire to such a future for my native land."

Canada, which promises soon to be the world's richest repository of mineral wealth, must strive also for other and more enduring sources of power. We must prepare ourselves for leadership in spiritual and intellectual things as well as in material wealth.

"Let us try to develop a people amongst whom no man's ipse dixit is worth more than the solid facts of example is to be followed until we see where it leads to, and then we will have a people whom over-whelming numerical superiority can never carry away, a people who will remain stubbornly Canadian, independent in thought and action, independent in ideals and principles, and capable of leading the world when the day comes that her natural wealth and industrial and commercial importance impose that responsibility upon her."

EDITORIAL NOTES

A Toronto exchange defines the attitude of the three parties in the Ontario election on the liquor question as follows: "The Progressives will give a plebiscite within a year. The Liberals will give a plebiscite if and when demanded. The Conservatives are giving a plebiscite right now in the shape of an election."

Notes By The Way

The adoption of the decimal system in money transactions and in weights was an event of great importance in the Maritime Provinces sixty-odd years ago. Previously all the older people and the children at school had been taught to reckon in pounds, shillings, pence and farthings, which, strange to say, is still the method in Great Britain. The change in the currency brought much confusion at first. For the pound in England and the shillings and pence were of different values on this side of the Atlantic from what they were in England, and also different in New Brunswick from those of Prince Edward Island.

The English pound in New Brunswick had come to be spoken of as a pound "sterling," and the English shilling as a "York shilling." Much had to be unlearned as well as learned in order that the farmer or the merchant should realize the value in the new currency of what he was selling or buying. Then, too, under the old order of things the ton had meant 2,240 pounds and there was confusion and misunderstandings over "long tons," and "short tons," long hundreds (112 lbs.) and short hundreds (100 lbs.). Many mistakes were made in translating old price values and weights into the new. No one who is now familiar with the dollar and cent currency would willingly go back to pounds, shillings and pence. The metric system of weights and measures seems likely to be adopted in time by the civilized commercial nations and an equalized value of gold, silver, copper and bronze coinage throughout the civilized world is now realized to be long overdue.

The reformed calendar of time recommended by the League of Nations, we believe will yet be adopted, first in alternative form, the yearly printed calendars given out at new year, showing both the days and months as we know them, on the same sheet side by side with the new 13 month year, in which every month will have 28 days, and the year, month and week will all begin on the same day of the week. Printed double calendars in such form will familiarize everybody with the new style of reckoning time and the newspapers will spread its fame and hasten its coming.

For obvious reasons the decimal system does not fit in with any method of reckoning time, old or new.

The population of Palestine, as given out by the best authorities, is 915,000, being approximately equal to that of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick taken together. Of this number 650,000 are Arabs, 140,000 Jews and 75,000 Christians. The immense preponderance of Arabs is the serious problem of the present situation. Huge as the Arab majority is, it has no voice in the administration of its own affairs. The Arabs have never ceased to denounce the injustice of this. The Arab majority is under the rule of a British High Commissioner with a Council nominated by himself.

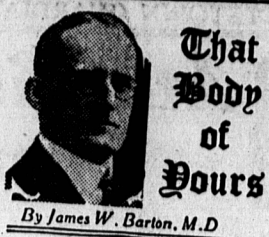
The Arabs have repeatedly sent delegations to London to protest against being deprived of political rights in a country which has been theirs for nearly 3,000 years. Lord Rothermere in the Daily Mail asks, "How would the people of Wales, which is almost the size of Palestine, have liked their country to be made a 'Home' for 100,000 Jews from Central and Eastern Europe, while they themselves, without any share in the administration of their native land, were placed under the rule of a foreign High Commissioner?"

It has been remarked that many families have names of different colors, such as Black White, Green, Brown and Blue. This peculiarity is not confined to English-speaking countries, but is familiar in French names and doubtless in those of other countries. Red is more common as a personal given name than a family name. Many family names are derived from metals, as Gold and Gould, Goldsmith, Silver, Copperfield, and so on.

News of moose and deer hunting is plentiful in New Brunswick papers of late. It is noted that although there has been much rain recently, the dry ground has absorbed it and the brooks and streams are not at all swollen. The game animals still haunt the watering places as they did in the long spell of dry weather, and are easily found by the guides and hunters, who are having a busy time.

Although the drought was less on the Island than on the neighboring mainland, it is well that a plenty of rain has come to raise the ground-water level, and fill the wells and reservoirs before the coming frosty nights had made the ground impervious to water.

The newspapers of today give fresh tidings, not only from east, west, north and south, but from all the ages past. As buried cities, caves and abodes of primitive man are being uncoiled and explored, ancient skeletons, manuscripts and records ages past,



By James W. Barton, M.D.

WHY THE HEAD ACHES

Your first thought, if you have a headache, is to get something to ease the pain. This, of course, is a most natural thing to do, and I'm going to criticize it at this time. But if you are subject to headache, to some particular headache, to some particular sense tells you that there must be some reason for it. Pain, as you know, is Nature's signal to you that something is wrong somewhere. This trouble which is causing the headache may be located a considerable distance from the head.

Since the flu epidemic there have been more cases of headache just above the eyes or at the back of the head. This type usually comes on at a certain hour, usually about the middle of the morning and lasts a few hours. There is no vomiting and in a few days it passes away. If it continues longer than this, it is most often because some secretion has been locked up, or can't get away from the sinuses (the little cavities adjoining the nose, above and to the sides). This may require that the opening into the nose be enlarged and the cavity drained.

Then there is the one sided headache which is usually (but not always) accompanied by nausea and vomiting. This often seems to be hereditary, but tiredness and a sluggish liver are unquestionably factors in its cause. Rest with a purgative is usually all that is necessary here, as the patient appears to be well between attacks.

Where the headache is accompanied by dizziness it is frequently due to some acute ailment approaching, and rest in bed should be the first thought. If no abdominal symptoms which might point to appendicitis are present a purgative may be taken, but it is much safer to let your physician have a look at you first.

Then there are the headaches of which neurasthenics complain, a sort of binding pain toward the top of the head. This pain is not accompanied by vomiting or nausea, and the patient is usually able to get to sleep at night. This type of headache is helped by the open air or cold to the head, whereas the patient with one-sided headaches prefers the heat and likes to lie down "in a quiet dark corner."

So if you have a headache try to find out whether it is overuse of the eyes, indigestion with gas formation, trouble in the sinuses, a sluggish liver, overtiredness, or some other cause. Don't be satisfied just to take some drug to allay the pain.



INCIDENT

A crumb of crystal left its ancient ledge And fell. The sun that stood at Ajaion Had burned it amber clear; old frosts of dawn Had shaped its beauty, angle and chiseled edge.

Falling, it stirred the sea and all the stars. A long tide washing Egypt was aware; Unspoken islands knew, and the cold air Between the worlds; and Mercury knew, and Mars.

Through widening courts of space the rumour passed Year after year, echoes of echoes thinned To less than sound, until Orion heard; And when the pebble was dust of time at last, And scattered long ago down an old wind, The outposts of the Pleiades had word. —Nancy Byrd Turner in the Atlantic Monthly.

"An unfortunate chance prevents my fiance from taking me out in his Rolls-Royce." "But has your fiance a Rolls-Royce?" "No, that is the unfortunate chance."

Silk cocoons produced in Syria last year weighed more than 7,000,000 pounds.

are being found, which embody many new facts not recorded in history. All this is news, and the news-collecting agencies now operating on a scale unknown before, make the modern newspaper "rich with the spoil of all the

Ghosts In France

(The Vancouver Province.)

Villagers of Bierancourt in France are greatly disappointed because they have failed to convince skeptics that two authentic and distinguished ghosts make nightly promenades in the garden of a certain chateau. Legend has it that there the wraiths of Benjamin Franklin and the Duc de Gesvres hold high discourse on matters of state. Curators of the Museum of Franco-American Co-operation authorized an investigation, in the course of which flashlight photographs of the place were taken. The plates failed to disclose the lineaments of either Franklin or De Gesvres—or of anybody else.

This negative result will not shake the faith of any villager. Nor should it be allowed to do so. There is no reason why an astral body should permit itself to be photographed. To the contrary, there is high authority in the court proceedings of the Middle Ages for supposing that neither Old Nick nor any of his satellites, although visible in human form, could cast a shadow or behold his image in a mirror. If there was truth in that it is not to be supposed that a scientific investigator like Franklin would have failed to learn the secret so as to make it suit his convenience, too, at such times as he desired complete privacy.

What everybody would like to know about the strange pair at Bierancourt is not so much whether they are actually there after nightfall as what it is they would talk about and how De Gesvres could do his talking. Would he carry his head under his arm and make it speak for him, or would he manage conversation in some other way even more remarkable? It is easy to understand why Franklin might want to hunt out the headless duke as companion, for naturally he would want to know how a ghost felt and functioned without a head. As for De Gesvres, any ghost, headless or otherwise, who wouldn't court Franklin's society, surely would be a ninny.

Accounts of the inquiry do not say which of the various dukes the headless one happens to be, but he is probably Louise-Joachim-Paris-Fotter, Duc de Gesvres, last of the line of the Fotters, who, after being a personage of considerable celebrity, was beheaded in the Reign of Terror. His demise took place only four years after that of the celebrated philosopher with whose spirit his is now said to make such delightful trysts in the shadows at Bierancourt. Perhaps they began their dissertations in the salons of Madame Helvetus. De Gesvres might even have been present at the famous meeting with Voltaire, or he may have been looking over Turgot's shoulder when that worthy penned the immortal line: "Eripuit cleio fulmen sceptrumque tyrannis."

A sympathetic theory of the pair's spectral association may also be that on nights when the wind is in the east and ancient wounds are inclined to ache shrewd B-n likes to drop around to dispense the balms of soothing philosophy. Photographic plates to the contrary notwithstanding, there is reason to believe that if Poor Richard's ghost is wandering around anywhere it may very well be at a spot where somebody is in mourning for having lost his head.

Britain is conducting a research to find more economical use of British and Empire timbers. In a recent month 11,300,000 barrels of petroleum were produced in Venezuela.

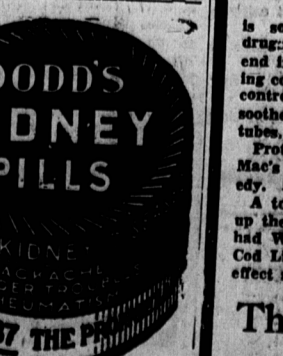
IZAL, the ideal disinfectant.

THE LAND WE LOVE

By FRANK LEIGH

THE TELEPHONE IN CANADA

Q. To what extent is the telephone used in Canada? A. Canada leads Europe in the use of the telephone, with 13.2 phones for each 100 people (exceeded only by the U. S.) Canada also leads the world with 22.0 phones per 100 of population in larger cities of 5,000 and over and third if smaller communities. Canadians make six times more use of their telephone system than do Germans, eight times more than the British and thirteen times more than the French.



MacIntoch Reds

(J. Butterfield in the Vancouver Province.)

There is news in the papers that incalculable numbers of cars containing MacIntoch Red apples have been despatched from the Okanagan Valley for Vancouver and points distant. The MacIntoch is undoubtedly a priceless apple and it looks marvelously pretty on the tree. It keeps well, it has a bouquet almost unequalled among B. C. apples and it cooks, eats, intoxicates (under the cider press) with equal freedom.

And yet I never knew the value of this apple until I found myself marooned on the back platform of a train that was laboring over the more comfortable mountains of the valley and a very old man, something like Lewis Carroll's ancient man, a-leaning on a gate, came and expounded to me the value of this popular fruit.

He said that civilization was founded on the MacIntoch. He said that he was satisfied of the future of civilization so long as men and women would consent to buy and eat MacIntoch Reds. He said that, if the women of the present day would be as modest as the MacIntoch Red, the world would be a great deal better off. He said that in his time they were content to make their winter intimate garments of flannel that resembled in color the apple of which he was so proud; and that, if their daughters would only develop as much sense the world might be saved after all.

So I laughed at this ancient man and asked him where he got all his wisdom—for I am notoriously leary of the advertised wisdom of ancient men. He didn't seem to understand that line of attack. But when we were parting I asked him his name and he said it was MacIntoch. And he had red hair. It was upon such little things that our civilization is founded.

Over hill and down dale the chase had continued. But at last the gamekeeper caught up with the tramp and seized hold of his collar.

"Now, then," he demanded, "what do you mean by trespassing in these grounds? Didn't you see that board up at the gate?"

"Why, yes, sir," said the tramp. "Well," roared the gamekeeper, "what did it say?"

"The tramp shook his head. "I dunno, sir," he replied. "I was too polite to read any more when I seeed the first word was 'Private!'"

Drought did heavy damage to apple and hay crops in parts of England this year.



Welsh Anthracite Coal

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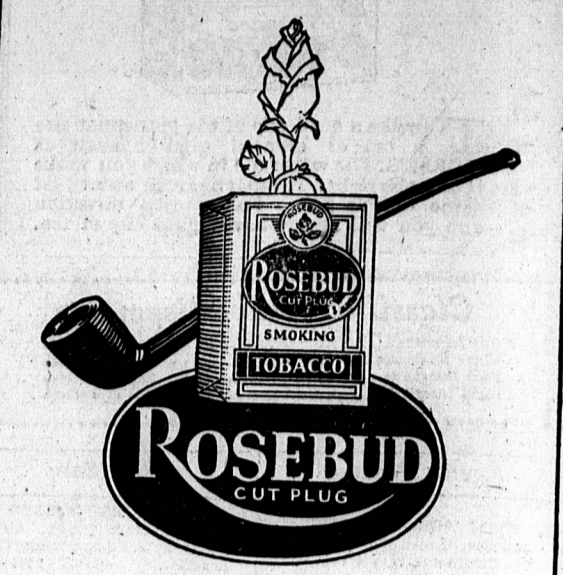
Whooping Cough

Is dangerous and must be treated promptly if serious complications, such as, bronchial pneumonia, hemorrhages and heart affections are to be avoided. The speedy control of coughing spells and spasms is most essential. At the same time the throat and bronchial tubes must be cleared of phlegm and mucous matter which cause distress in the day time and sleeplessness at night.

MAC'S WHOOPING COUGH REMEDY

is compounded from pure drug; and chemicals with the end in view to check the racking cough, bring up the phlegm, control the infection and soothe the inflamed respiratory tubes. Protect Your Child. Get Mac's Whooping Cough Remedy. 50 Cents Per Bottle. A tonic is necessary to build up the child who has or has had Whooping Cough. Pure Cod Liver Oil has a wonderful effect as a builder.

The 2 Macs DRUGSTORE



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Special for the Week

Take a look at the following offer and see if you can afford to pass it up. 60c POMPEIAN DAY CREAM 60c POMPEIAN FACE POWDER 60c POMPEIAN ROUGE

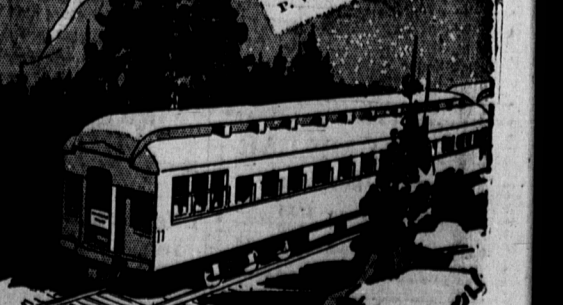
\$1.80 VALUE—ALL FOR \$1.20 We have only a limited number of this deal, so get busy and be one of the lucky ones.

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