

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THE INDIVIDUAL

Much is being said these days regarding changing conditions. Agricultural conditions have changed; the markets have changed but our general production has not yet changed sufficiently to meet the changed market.

Former generations in this province had an unlimited market for all they produced and they confined their production to a comparatively few lines, such as oats, potatoes, pork and home made butter and cheese for all of which there was a steady market although at prices which would mean starvation today.

Today with our larger production, our increased number of products, and our greatly increased needs we find our markets pretty well monopolized by our larger sister provinces. The latter with their immense areas and easy access to the markets are able to produce on a larger scale and consequently more cheaply than we can.

What are we going to do about it? The question is being repeatedly asked, will farming pay under present conditions? The answer is that former methods of farming will not pay under present conditions. Farming, changed to suit present conditions, will pay as well here as anywhere in the world and the proof is that very many of our farmers are making it pay.

The fact is that responsibility for either success or failure rests upon the individual. It has been said that some men could make a fortune on a desert island. It has been said also that if ten men, each with a hundred dollars in his pocket were placed in a community by themselves one of them would within two years have all the money and have the other nine working for him.

Many new lines have been proposed under the changed conditions in which we find ourselves today but in not one of them can a man succeed if he is not adapted for it. There are those among us who are making a veritable fortune in fruit growing and our province can grow good fruit and in as great variety as any of our sister provinces, but only the trained fruit grower can succeed in it.

We can meet all competition by studying our special line whatever it may be and following it intelligently and industrially. Without these we fail.

HELPING IT ALONG

Trains continue to be busy.

the Liberal defeat in Halifax they will help very materially in defeating the next Liberal candidate who ventures into the ring. It is the old cry of martyrdom. The Liberal candidate, they tell us, was a victim to the "blue ruin" cry! The King government, they tell us, has done all that was humanly possible to bring about the prosperity of the country, but the people ungratefully and ignorantly refused to see this and gave their support to the candidate of the Conservative government which never did anything but oppose any good measure the Liberal government brought forward!

Now, what under heaven has the MacKenzie King government done to earn the gratitude or the support of the people of the Maritime provinces or, for that matter, the people of any other part of Canada? Our people generally are intelligent and wide awake. They have seen this, one of the greatest countries in the world, a country with more natural resources than any other in the world become stagnated and discouraged by two years of misrule, two years of government without a policy, two years of leaderless leadership.

With no lead from Ottawa, with one policy for one section and another for another section, with one group pulling one way, and another pulling in the opposite direction and with their elected representatives clinging wildly to the dangling skirts of the disconnected and disjointed government, they are asked to send another representative to join the hangers on. And because the people refused, they are called ignorant and misled! When one deprecates the calamitous exodus now in progress or refers respectfully to the prevailing depression he is called a "blue ruin" artist and a pessimist unworthy of living in a country so happily blest by such a government as that which now holds office at Ottawa.

What happened in Halifax last Wednesday is happening all over Canada and is only awaiting expression by ballots. The people are awakening to the fact that if Canada is to progress in proportion to its opportunities and to its resources it must have a stable government and a stable policy at Ottawa. It is all very well to shout "good government," "good times" and "unbounded prosperity" but such shouting does not make good governments, good times or prosperity. The people have the facts before them and will not be misled by shouting be it ever so boisterous. No one doubts the greatness or the potential prosperity of Canada and few there are who doubt that the present industrial depression and the unparalleled exodus are very largely due to the instability and the lack of leadership at Ottawa.

MARKETS SLOW

The present exceptionally fine weather, while merciful to the coal pile and favorable for our occasional outings, is not conducive to good marketing, especially in the line of poultry, meats and pork, which are more easily handled in frosty weather. With the slowing up of these the market for other products has slowed up in sympathy but this does not in any way indicate that there is no market. We have an abundant harvest and the markets will brighten up in due season. There has been a larger output of potatoes than usual, so large that the present comparative lull is felt as a change. The hay and oats market belong more properly to the season of frost and snow and this season is overdue

Notes By the Way

The Rotarian Club in this city has abundantly proved its usefulness and value since it was established a few years ago. It brought together in one fraternity a large number of congenial, optimistic and progressive spirits from all the walks of commercial, professional, industrial and social life, many of them previously comparatively unknown to each other, and imbued them with a common purpose to impart good cheer to all and promote every patriotic and charitable purpose. Its frequent meetings, with the brief, practical addresses delivered thereat by speakers well qualified to throw light upon the various subjects discussed have been full of interest, instruction, uplift and good cheer. Success to the Rotarians!

The rummage sale, called jumble sale in England, is of modern date but has overspread the civilized world. It is popular everywhere that it has been introduced and is adapted to city and country alike. The proceeds are almost always devoted to some charitable, educational, or other useful public purpose. The process is simple but it involves work on the part of the lady promoters. In almost every household there are scores of articles that are no longer of use or value to the owners, and often an incumbrance because of the space they occupy. These are collected by the promoters of the sale and quickly disposed of for what they will fetch in cash. The purchasers often get decided bargains at these sales and hundreds of dollars frequently are received at a single sale. The latest of these sales was held on Wednesday in the Market Building in aid of the Protestant Orphanage.

The past three months of mild fine weather and sunshine have been most enjoyable without any snow or such to annoy the pedestrian as he walks abroad on our excellent concrete sidewalks. The pleasure is much increased by the reflection that the costly contents of the coal-bin have been but little depleted. Those who sometimes complain of an occasional late spring might well reflect that in the spring the days are long and the sun high up in the sky. No country in the world has a better all-year-round climate than Prince Edward Island. This is the testimony of many who have travelled far, and after living for years in other lands have made their homes in "The Island." Our climate is better than that of New Brunswick or Nova Scotia because our winters have neither the extreme cold nor the unpleasant frequent changes of temperature that are common across the Strait.

The habitable regions of Canada are so large that we have a very wide range of temperature on the same day. Only last week the thermometer registered 50 degrees below zero in Dawson City and 50 above zero in Charlottetown. About the same time New York, New England, Ontario and the Western provinces had cold weather and snowstorms that in several sections seriously interfered with railway traffic. These are pleasant reminders that Providence, in distributing weather varieties has given us of the best. This is almost always the case in summer time. We have then no burning heats by day, no sweltering nights that banish sleep. Let us be thankful.

Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, M. P., for St. John and Albert, N. B. distinguishing himself in the Halifax bye-election campaign, not merely as an able and well-informed speaker and debater, but distinctly as a champion of the rights of the Maritime Provinces. He spoke in different parts of the city and country and was everywhere heard with great acceptance. He is no stranger in our own province having spoken in Charlottetown during the campaign of 1921. Mr. Baxter was a member of the late Federal Conservative Government, and his ability in argument, his high character and profound knowledge of public affairs place him in the front rank among the Conservative statesmen of Eastern Canada.

The conviction grows that the Maritime Provinces have been deprived of their rights and have suffered great neglect and injustice at the hands of the King Government. This has been partly due to the fact that of the 31 members representing the three provinces by the sea 26 have been Liberals of the most subservient type, three fourths of the number being content to fill the role of mere voting machines to ratify whatever measures the wobbly government proposes and this season is overdue

Happenings of the Week

A London correspondent in writing up the Royal wedding in London last month says that there were some interesting personalities to be spotted, some magnificent costumes to be admired, many brave uniforms to count the medals on, and Princess Maud, a really charming bride in her effective wedding costume, to be cheered. What took my fancy was a little incident inside St. James' Palace. Master Alexander Ramsay, Princess Pat's small son, hid himself in a sentry box to get a nice view of the wedding pageant. He was spotted at once by the bride, hauled out, and given a most embarrassing kiss—right in front of the sentry. Which, of course served him right.

It is difficult to believe that Queen Mary is really a grandmother. But it is even more difficult to realize, when you see her driving out in the Park, that Queen Alexandra is a great-grandmother, and has been sponsor to three generations of royal babies. Yet these are historical facts now, however the sweet illusion of smiling Anglo-Dominion, bravely confronted, may cheat the onlooker. The Queen mother seems to have whispered to the Queen Consort her secret of abiding youthfulness. Nobody would dream of thinking of either royal lady as "elderly" in the least. Queen Mary looks a dignified and happy matron in the full tide of life, and Queen Alexandra is a dainty vignette of slim aristocratic beauty.

Miss Carrie Haslam and her sister, Miss Ada Haslam of Springfield left on Thursday morning to spend the holidays with their brother, Rev. Leonard Haslam at the Rectory in Yarmouth.

Mrs. Ewan Macdonald, (L. M. Montgomery) of Leaskdale is visiting in Toronto this week the guest of Mrs. Norman Beal.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. McInerney and family in the death of Miss Irene, which sad event took place with the week.

Mrs. H. J. Palmer is spending several weeks in Montreal with her daughter, Mrs. H. K. S. Hemming, Dorchester Street.

The vicery of India is to be the godfather to Mr. Lloyd's George's first grandson, the son of Captain Carey Evans and his elder daughter, Captain Carey Evans is on the viceregal staff. He is in the Indian medical service, and has been out in India some years. This winter Miss Megan Lloyd George will be the guest of Lord and Lady Reading, in India chaperoned by Lady Mond.

A pleasing incident in connection with the visit of Rev. Dr. Charles Gordon, (Ralph Connor) and Rev. Dr. Endicott to Chatham, was the baptism of the infant daughter (Helen Gertrude) of the Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Littlejohns at the Methodist Parsonage. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Gordon, assisted by Dr. Endicott and Rev. J. H. A. Anderson, and was followed by a toast neatly proposed by Rev. F. E. Boothroyd of Campbellton. The event was a very memorable and gracious one, and will not soon be forgotten by the parents and assembled guests.

Mrs. Harold M. Cary, wife of the Manager of the Coburg Road Branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia returned to Halifax Saturday after a most delightful visit with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. W. Robertson.

This has been a decidedly busy week especially for the ladies who are assisting in the success of the P. E. I. Hospital campaign so effectively launched on Tuesday. The get together banquets add to the enthusiasm and are pleasantly arranged.

Another public community work undertaken by the ladies was the rummage sale in aid of the Protestant Orphanage, which was also most encouraging financially.

The first Tuesday in the month falling this week many hostesses received on that afternoon. Other social engagements were more or less cancelled for various reasons and little entertaining is being done.

The Public Forum

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

The Debut And Exit Of Captain Read

Sir,—The valiant mariner evidently amazing under the anguish of wounded feelings has in his last letter announced a retirement from the controversy into which an all-consuming desire for newspaper fame impelled him to enter. He does so however with a very bad grace. It is quite apparent from the liberal use of ungracious and venomous epithets in his letter that he is boiling with rage. I do not complain. Well knowing that he is in the wrong and realizing by this time that his uncontrollable penchant for appearing in print has been the cause of all his troubles he can afford to get angry. I venture to predict however that he will do a little thinking before he again ventures to deal with a subject he has shown so little ability to handle.

It is quite evident that his inept mind, worried by the publication of his many fatal admissions has so far failed to grasp the plain meaning of his position. From the very first I have endeavoured to point out that there are two distinct and separate grievances that our people wished to have remedied. One the slowness and inefficiency of the train between Sackville and Charlottetown during the whole year for which these hands and their superiors are alone to blame. Another is the unwillingness to run the late passenger boat during seven months of the year for which it appears Captain Read is wholly to blame. The distinction is quite apparent to the ordinary reader. Yet this wonderful letter pretends to be a self sufficient and comforting egoism flatters himself that when I expunged him from responsibility for the former I approved of his action in bringing about the latter.

The people of this Province have indeed shown great patience. Their expectations for a greatly improved service when the Capes route

The tea and sale in St Peter's schoolroom on Wednesday was a delightful affair with quantities of gift articles for sale and a delicious tea served. Upwards of \$750 was realized.

A cordial welcome is being extended to Mr. Clyde Auld, who arrived home on Tuesday from London, England on a holiday.

General regret is expressed over the retirement of Mr. Graham Jardine from Banking circles and the consequent removal of Mr. and Mrs. Jardine and family from this city, where they have made a host of friends in business and social circles among whom they will be sincerely missed.

Mr. J. C. McKeen is spending a few days in Halifax having gone over for the election.

Miss Helen Blackadar of Halifax, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. Rogers, who is entertaining in her honor tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hyndman will be cordially welcomed back from Halifax as residents, when Mr. Hyndman who was assistant supervisor of the Royal Bank of Canada takes over his duties as Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada here.

Regret is expressed over the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Wright and interesting family to Digby, N. S., where Mr. Wright has purchased the Letteney Dry Goods business. Mr. Wright has already taken charge, but Mrs. Wright and children will not leave for Digby until the spring.

Rev. Francis Walker of the Cathedral, St. John, will be the officiating priest at the marriage of his sister, Miss Madeline Miload Walker, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James J. Walker of Moncton, to Mr. Leo Patrick Bradley of Montreal, son of Mrs. Margaret Bradley of New York, formerly of St. John. The ceremony will be performed in the Chapel of St. James' Cathedral, Montreal, on Dec. 27. Father Walker and Miss Walker have a wide circle of friends here interested in the pleasant event.

Gowns banded with fur on the bottom of the skirts are the most popular at the present time, and according to the style forecast for the advanced winter season, are predicted to hold sway. These dresses are very attractive for afternoon and evening wear, and those made up in simple fabrics such as plaids and twills are worn much in the day time. Metal cloths and velvets lend themselves to fur trimming as well as any material

would be opened up were most hopeful. Millions were expended in the construction of harbours on both sides and in the building of the finest and most powerful ice breaker in the world. The people rejoiced in the belief that the Confederation compact assuring constant and continuous communication with the mainland would soon be satisfactorily impimented. A fairly satisfactory service was being performed by the Charlottetown Steam Navigation Company, in fact it was a most excellent service, considering the means at their disposal and the size of the subsidy granted. This Company carried the mails and passengers connecting with all the late trains for practically eight months each year. Not a whine was ever heard from such Captains as Cameron, McLean or McLeod respecting after night dangers, although their boats were mere frail vessels when contrasted with the all powerful motorships of the mainland. These were men who did their work, not in the newspapers but on the quarter deck in the darkest of late autumn nights and in the stormiest of weather, often running their boats connecting with the late trains into the early days of January. They were modest men who never practised in the least the vice of blowing their own trumpets. Would that we had such captains today.

But what kind of a service did we get when Captain Read took command at the Capes. The summer service connecting with all trains late and early was out from eight to four months. The plea then was that it was unsafe to run this wonderful steamer at night except in the months from June the first till the end of September and so the late mail and passenger trip was cut off during the whole year except these four months.

When the Patriot a few years ago sharply criticised Mr. Hanna, the then railway head for such a shameful service, Captain Read once rushed in and with might and defiance it on all points. There was great danger for the boat running after night not only in the autumn but also in the winter and spring months. He ridiculed the idea that a search light could be of the least help in navigating, in fact it would be, if anything, a hindrance. It also dropped from his pen in that discussion a reminder that the allowance of time and a half overtime granted railway employees had not been accorded to him and his crew. That as I understand is still a grievance.

However as time passed on it became known that many times during October, November, December, January and even February the night ship, without difficulty or any mishap, was making the passenger trip after night. As a result of the Patriot's discussion and as a small concession the month of October previously classed as a danger month was now re-classed as being free from danger.

Last spring our Boards of Trade evidently impressed with the Captain's danger propaganda, began an agitation for the building of a second ice breaking steamer as a wise precaution against the danger of the present one being destroyed in the ice. Here is where the captain's troubles began. He may think he is a wise man but he writes otherwise. Allured by a fatal weakness which he finds impossible to overcome he again rushes into print with strong and vehement opposition to the proposal and with the assurance that the winter season was the safest and best of the year in so far as any danger to the boat was concerned. It was simply an absurdity that there was anything in heavy ice or winter navigation in the dead of night to cause the loss of the boat. To make matters worse for him and his late autumn danger propaganda, didn't he cross on the night of October the first in the most perilous and violent storm that has visited our coast since the mid-fifties years past without difficulty or any mishap, although it seems the winds were so intense that the rocks and boulders on Tormentine pier were flying about like hail stones. This exploit certainly afforded splendid material for the captain's self glorification and a fearful fatal for the excuses he had continuously put forward for cutting out the late service. Is it any wonder that he feels wrathly upon him the vials of his wrath. I do not complain. There is little in the wind when some people blow themselves. It is quite clear that the discovery of the exposure of his untenable attitude in this whole matter sinks into the depths of his soul and at once begins to fester and ferment there. Fostering it, cherishing it and brooding over it till it has not only soured and spoiled his feelings but it has to some extent infuriated them.

If the present annoying service were performed by a Company a remedy would soon be found. No Company would for a moment put up with such excuses and pretensions as those advanced by Captain Read. The service provided in the summer should be continued the whole year round. No half measures will do nor should be accepted. Captain Read can do the work as well as anyone else but he should be made to do it or step down. Our public men of a generation ago would not put up for a month with the antiquated and unsafe late service now provided at the Capes. The one great difficulty in democratic government is that once the average man procures a government job he begins to feel that he can act much as he pleases and that he has the right to make that job as easy and as comfortable as possible. The difficulty becomes all the greater in the case of a man spoiled by flattery who feels that the country cannot get along without him. Some men are like electric buttons, they won't accomplish much unless they are pushed. Let the Captain be pushed. He can do the work if our governing authorities are worth their salt; they will see that he does it.

I am Sir, etc., TRAVELLER

A TIMELY REMINDER
This is planning time for the farmer. The revenue from the harvest must be apportioned to meet payments due, and to finance the needs of another year.
Do not neglect to make provision for sufficient life insurance. The outlay required for a Policy is small, but the investment will give your family the protection they need, and pay you well if you live out the term of the contract. Let us mail you rates and particulars; or may one of our agents call on you?
HYNDMAN & CO., LTD.
Provincial Managers, THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
Offices, 59 Queen St. Charlottetown
Special Agents at Charlottetown
J. B. HUGHES
H. M. STEWART
WALTER HYNDMAN
Agents at all principal points on the Island.

Many Missing Persons Finally Found
(British United Press)
NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—More than 11,000 girls and women were reported missing during 1922 by police headquarters in 33 American cities, and approximately 900 of them had not been located by December 31st. These figures were gathered by the National Association of Travelers Aid Societies of this city in an effort to estimate the number and types of persons who drop out of sight each year. Reports from 37 cities, the association said, gave a total of 31,633 men, women and children who disappeared, about 2,500 of whom were not found.
Seeking for people who disappear is a part of Travelers Aid service which protects inexperienced travelers from harm by giving advice and help at railroad stations and steamship piers, according to John R. Shillady, general director of the national association.

That Body of Hours
By James W. Barton, M.D.
DO YOU GO TO THE MOVIES?
When you think of the movies of twenty years ago and of today you cannot help but realize the difference from nearly every standpoint. I saw some pictures in a magazine lately showing some of the original stars in the very early productions. They looked rather crude to say the least. However, the harmful thing about the early movies was the unsteadiness of the lighting. There was a constant "flickering" that had a very serious effect upon the eye and hence upon the brain. As you know your whole enjoyment of the picture is in your mind or brain, and can only be placed there by those special organs—the eyes. But this flickering has now been practically overcome, and is thus less danger from that standpoint. Also many theatres now have indirect lighting and there is no glare. Now as you are likely to go from time to time perhaps one or two suggestions may be of help. If you can choose your own seat, try and get as near the centre of the theatre as possible. Fortunately in most theatres there is a platform and an orchestra pit, and you are not too near the screen. Should you get into a small theatre try and sit near the back. Closer than twenty feet from the screen is hard on the eyes. In fact the further back you sit the better. One of the best things about it all however, is that many of the theatres now have other features than the pictures, and thus the eyes get a chance to rest. You see when you get absorbed in a picture your eyes are practically staring all the time as you follow the action of the story. This constant holding of the eyes at the one focus tires the muscles holding the eyeball. The nerves likewise tire, and the brain takes part in the general exhaustion. So when you can almost guess what the next few feet of screen is likely to show, it might be well to turn your eyes away for a moment, or perhaps close them gently for a few seconds. This will give the nerves and muscles controlling the eye a chance to rest just that long. If your eyes are not normal anyway you can readily see that it would be wise to do this quite frequently. So to enjoy the movies safely, sit in the centre, wobble back, and "shift" your eyes occasionally from the screen. If you do this, you will likely get oftener and get more enjoyment.

PHILIPPINES SEEK IN VAIN TESTER OF ELECTRIC CHAIR
MANILA, Dec. 6.—Ordinarily there are five applicants for every government job in the Philippine Islands, but one position created is going begging. No one seems to want it. The duties of the position are to test the electric chair, which has arrived from the United States and which will be used to carry out death sentences. This form of capital punishment succeeds hanging, which has been prohibited by a law which went into effect recently. There are four or five prisoners in Bilbid prison waiting to execute their crimes with their lives. A prospective applicant for the position of tester cross-examined the officials regarding the working of the chair. When informed there would be no danger if the chair is not in working order he promptly asked: "But what if the chair works?" When told what probably would happen he departed without filling his application. You can't convince a schoolboy that history repeats itself.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
A FAVORITE ESSAYIST
He takes a little ragamuffin fact. And warms its heart and sets its sale from harm. Then dresses it with such convincing charm. One sees at once the vital thing it lacked. Was just this chance he gave it to attract? He makes a summer of a single pint. And brings a scene with one essential word. Wherein his dreams enthralling dramas set. Beauty one has not guessed it held before. His art discovers in some homely thing. And possibilities in endless store. He finds in good or ill each day may bring. Like one who raises wells from barren sed. With magic born of his divinatory rod. —Charlotte Becker
The architect of his own fortune never tires of planning extensions. The man who wounds with a word is usually too tired to strike a blow.