

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1931

Important Meeting

Of importance to all our citizens is the meeting this evening in the Capitol Theatre which will be addressed by the Hon. J. D. Stewart, Conservative leader, on the issues of the coming election campaign. Interest in Mr. Stewart's message is naturally enhanced by the failure of the Lea Government to announce any constructive policy of financing the Province except by further increases in public debt. Its discreditable record of broken pledges and promises, its extravagance and incompetency in every department of administration, have been patent to all.

The Conservative leader has definite and constructive plans which he proposes to discuss tonight, along with the record of the present Government's administration. To his own record as Premier from 1923 to 1927, he can point with satisfaction. His election promises on that occasion were fulfilled, nor did he wait until the eve of another election before putting them into effect. His word, in and out of office, has been his bond.

As a speaker there are few who can rival Mr. Stewart in precision and choice of language. His style is trenchant and to the point, carrying conviction, stirring enthusiasm. He has spoken, probably, on every public platform in the Province; and he has invariably been heard, even by opponents, with respect.

Mr. Stewart never stood higher in the estimation of the people than at the present time, when the contrast between his conscientious administration and that of his irresponsible successors is so strikingly evident.

Cyrus And Willie

Mr. Mackenzie King, in his palatial apartments at Ottawa, is holding a serious confab with his protégé and crony, Dr. Cyrus. The subject under discussion is the advisability of Dr. Cyrus participating in the coming provincial elections in Prince Edward Island.

Mr. King: You know, Cyrus, your own campaign in the federal contest was not what one would call an outstanding success.

Dr. Cyrus: Why rub that in? I was defeated by what the Patriot, in a masterly editorial which I inspired, referred to as the "unscrupulous campaign" of my political opponents.

Mr. King: (Cynically): I've heard that all before.

Dr. Cyrus: (Tartly): Your famous "five-cent piece" speech didn't help matters in that campaign, I may tell you!

Mr. King: (Sadly): You needn't; I've heard that before too. But let's stick to the subject. Just what do you think you can do for the Lea Government? I was under the impression that they didn't have the chance of the proverbial asbestos cat.

Dr. Cyrus: It's not what I can do for the Lea Government, but what the Lea Government can do for me, by providing an outlet for the exercise of those powers of political persuasion which have lain dormant since the unfortunate event to which you unkindly referred. For example, I could write a series of "Do You Remember" articles, reshaping the federal election issues; and perhaps I might be permitted to air my grievances at some of the meetings. There are a number of points that I had intended to score in my own campaign meetings, but with Chester and John raking me fore and aft, asking why I supported a Government that had failed to implement the findings of the Duncan Commission of which I was a member, what I thought about the New Zealand treaty, and questions of that kind which kept me on the defensive all the time, I was unable to

spoke with the philosophic detachment necessary to the carrying on of an academic discussion, in which I feel confident I would have come off victorious. Now that Chester and John are busy at Ottawa, I could tell the people just what I think of them. That, at least, would be a relief.

Mr. King: Would they stand for that in a provincial campaign? I thought Premier Lea was going to the country on the record of his Government.

Dr. Cyrus: An erroneous supposition. It isn't that kind of a record. The idea is to incite the farmers against the Bennett Government, and to keep as far away from provincial issues as possible. We have already been endeavoring to convince the people that Premier Bennett has fallen down on his election promises.

Mr. King: What! (Indignantly). Why, I have just been complaining in Parliament that the Government has implemented too many of its promises, that it is not fair to the administration which I had the honour (ahem!) to lead, to show it up in this unsportsmanlike fashion. We never bothered about election promises! We maintained that a party platform was just a chart—an outline, to be modified, after the election, by circumstances and exigencies. This man Bennett seems to think he's under contract to the people; he keeps talking about his pledges, checking them off as he implements them and even going out of his way to remind the House of his responsibility for the pledges which he has not yet been able to fulfill. But which, I fear, he will move heaven and earth to carry out before he is much longer in office. Now, I never did anything like that. In all the years in which I had the honour—

Dr. Cyrus: (Hastily). I know, but we can't tell that to the people.

Mr. King: How about the New Zealand treaty? You could say what a great boon that was to the dairy farmers.

Dr. Cyrus: Ha! ha! After you telling them in Charlottetown that "when we come to negotiate a fresh agreement, we will take good care to see that it is so drawn that this kind of thing won't happen again if we can possibly prevent it."

Mr. King: Did I say that?

Dr. Cyrus: You certainly did. However, there is the possibility that the people have forgotten our campaign attitude on that question. In my propaganda articles it will not be necessary unduly to emphasize that particular point.

Mr. King: I should think not! Well, (after a pause). Bye-bye, if you feel that you must be on your way. And good luck. Don't do anything I wouldn't do!

Dr. Cyrus: Thanks for the "luck"; (drily) I shall need it.

Mr. King: (watching his crony depart). I'll say he will!

Toxoid Clinics

Next week an immunizing campaign to protect school children and pre-school children from diphtheria is to be launched in a section of the Province in which sporadic cases of diphtheria have been reported during the last few weeks.

The Provincial Department of Health is arranging for toxoid clinics in several centres, and it is desired that all parents and guardians of children of school age, and more especially of children from six months and upwards, take advantage of this opportunity of giving their children this needed protection. The time and place for these clinics will be announced later through the press.

The success of the toxoid campaign in Charlottetown and other centres is convincing evidence of its protective results against one of the most dreaded diseases of childhood.

NOTES BY THE WAY

What we eat is not always what we expect according to the report of the Department of National Health. It is true that the samples examined out of any commodity do not represent the entire market, as they are taken mainly from stocks under suspicion. In practically every line there are well-known brands of superior quality. The report says that, like all statistics, these figures must be interpreted with caution and only in the light of understanding. With this caveat, we note that the 21 samples of alimentary pastes, such as macaroni and spaghetti, were adulterated or misbranded. Companies operating on a small scale are continually starting up with something new, without paying attention to the requirements respecting preservative, dyes, etc. Of 17 prosecutions four were because of the persistent and willful use of saccharine. No adulteration was found in breakfast foods and cereals. "As a general rule," says the report "the purchasing consumer receives poor value for his money, but seems willing to pay high prices for convenience in preparation for the table because if the main consideration were the maximum of nutrition with minimum of expenditure, this industry could not thrive." If this comment were not written by a Scot, it at least suggests a return to oatmeal porridge.

Probably the best thing that could happen in British politics, says the Toronto Globe, would be the final dissolution of the remaining Liberal minority, with the Lloyd George wing going to Labor, and the Simon group to the Conservative camp. The breakdown of the two-party system has resulted in prolonged deadlock at a time when Britain most needs strong government. But at the moment there appears to be no prospect of such realignment. While the Tory door stands invitingly ajar, there is no welcome sign on the Labor mat for Mr. Lloyd George.

One might imagine that criticism of the Bennett tariff board would be about the last stage of political stupidity that would actuate the Liberal press and Liberal representatives. None of these can have forgotten the hand-picked Liberal tariff board so called, spent months presumably preparing a report which never saw the light of day, even the then finance minister the late Hon. J. A. Robb admitted that he had never read the report. This tariff board was one of the most brazen shams in the history of Canadian politics and was kept in office by the men who today in the House of Commons are criticizing the tariff board organized by the present Conservative Government.

Some people may find consolation in the alleged assurance that fat people suffer less from excessive heat than the lean and starved looking ones. Whether this assurance is or is not well founded will not create much anxiety in this province where excessive heat when it comes at all continues only a few hours in mid-day leaving the evening and the night comfortably cool and enjoyable. In any case complaint regarding the heat will not continue for any length of time as in a few short months the attention of complainants will be directed towards anatomizing the cold. Nothing lasts long.

In ancient times there were munificent givers but they stand isolated from the multitude and seem to be posing for public applause. There was a lavish outflow of wealth, but it was directed to amusements for the plebeian crowd. Rome built huge amphitheatres, that the rabble might delight in scenes of blood, and unloaded cargoes of Egyptian corn in her streets to appease the wolf-like fury to the hungry mob. But today the tide of beneficence flows to deeper purposes. It sets toward the enlargement of opportunity, toward the promotion of citizenship towards the safeguarding of life, liberty and political ideals.—Rev. Julian C. Jaynes.

Recognizing the national dangers involved in sustaining the destructive policy of the MacDonald Government, particularly in regard to finance, one by one Mr. Lloyd George's lieutenants are leaving him. He has been abandoned lately by Sir Herbert Hutchison, formerly the chief party whip; by Mr. Ernest Brown, the Liberal member for Leith, and by Lord Allandale. And now, looking back upon the remnants of the party he is misleading, Mr. Lloyd George sees another aching void, created by the withdrawal of Sir John Simon, the ablest of them all. His mortification may be readily understood, and the bad temper he has just publicly displayed might be just as readily explained. But no aggravation can justify or excuse the bad taste which Mr. Lloyd George exhibited



By James W. Barton, M.D.

ANOTHER METHOD OF REMOVING TONSILS

Perhaps you or one of your family, have been advised to have the tonsils removed owing to frequent sore throats, low resistance to infection, rheumatism and so forth, and you can't just make up your mind about it.

You may have a family history of bleeding very easily. You have heard about tonsils being destroyed by electricity, coagulating or burning of the tonsils but find out that it may mean ten to twenty or more trips to the surgeons office for these treatments, and sometimes the scars formed by these treatments actually dams back poisonous wastes.

If you feel a little afraid of the regular operation for removal of tonsils by means of the knife and don't care to waste the time on the electro-coagulation method, you may be interested in another method that is being used in some places, which is a combination of the knife, and the electro-coagulation method.

Dr. F. P. Herman, West Palm Beach, Florida, tells us that the use of this other method called the electro-enucleation (removal) is vastly superior to the electro-coagulation method.

By this method the tonsils are completely removed with one operation, with no loss of blood whatever; no damage to surrounding tissues; the little blood vessels are closed off thus preventing poisoning of the system; the recovery is rapid, thus saving much loss of time.

This electro-enucleation method of operation is performed with special instruments of which the wire, cutting out the tonsil, is the active electrode, and the forceps that remove them after they are completely cut out is the dispersing electrode, by means of which the tonsil can be completely removed from its bed in one operation leaving a clean dry hole which heals rapidly.

The proportions of the current properties in this method are 88 per cent cutting and only 12 per cent coagulating.

When you compare this rapid clean method to the months required by electro-coagulation, there is certainly no doubt as to which is the better method.

However it must be remembered that all three methods, by knife, by electro-coagulation, and by electro-enucleation, all have certain advantages under certain circumstances and you will be wise to follow your family doctor's advice as to the best method in your case.

In Dickens's Town

(The New York Times)

Rochester was a regular sleeping place for pilgrims on the road from London to Becket's shrine at Canterbury. Chaucer's Host says to the Monk: "Lo! Rochester stant here faste by!" So all that merry company is in the civic show (the festival celebrating the two-thousandth anniversary of Rochester's foundation); and there were pilgrims from the American Profescostere to look on, for nobody loves more or can better afford to go on pilgrimages. Yet the older Rochester is most endeared to many Americans because it is one of the stations of the Pickwick pilgrims. The Bull Inn, in High Street, recommended to the four travelling sociologists by Mr. Alfred Jingle, must be to every Dickensite the glory of Rochester.

What are even those queer old statues which the cathedral guide assures you are Solomon and she of Sheba compared with Dr. Siammer and the little old widow and the gentleman with the campstool? This is Dickens's town. Chatham and Rochester are memories of his boyhood. Rochester is the Cloisterham of "Edwin Drood." A mile or two from Strood across the river is Jack Falstaff's Gad's Hill and Gad's Hill Place. Dickens's country house. The local identifications of Rochester houses with some of those described in "Pickwick Papers." "Great Expectations" and "Edwin Drood" may or may not be fanciful. The traveller is not there to gradgrind. Is the food good? Is the ale sound? Are his legs ditto? Then he is at ease in Dickensland.

In his indictment of Sir John Simon before a startled House of Commons—a body of men who, accustomed enough to moods of rhetorical violence, are not easily amazed. The Irish commentator is probably right. Mr. Lloyd George has his future as a leader behind him.

1803—1804 SELKIRK'S DIARY

Mr. A. A. MacLean, K. C., has procured from the Archives at Ottawa a copy of the original diary of Lord Selkirk for the years 1803-1804. It reads as follows:

BELFAST

Saturday, Aug. 13th.—Having finished all the business with the Dykes and left her ready for sea, and sealed up my letters to go by the Post, I set off for the settlement at the old French village called Belfast. I arrived in the evening, having passed Mt. Stewart on the way over, fatigue in the exploring had made him ill. I went on board the Polly from which everybody was landed, but still some baggage on board and other things to settle, the ship lying a mile and half from shore had made the boating tedious. Several of the passengers had not taken up their full weekly allowance of provisions and had to receive the balance. A week had been distributed per advance and there still remained of the 8 weeks' quid in, one due to the store. Some squabbling had arisen about the cooking, no cook being provided by the ship, it was difficult to keep order among so great a number. 280 full passengers and nearly 400 souls. Dr. McA. managed it at last by appointing cooks from among themselves. The berths seemed fully confined tho' the abundance of hatches gave a good opportunity of air, yet it had proved very close in the hot weather, the berths were dirty enough.

I found the people scattered about along a mile of shore, a few in barns, etc., belonging to 3 unauthorized settlers, the rest in hovels or wigwags, built oblong like the roof of one of our European cottages, and thatched in general with spruce boughs, some of them very close, and fit to turn a good rain, but the fine weather had not yet put them to the test. Mr. Shaw observed however that they wanted trenches around them which would be necessary in wet weather. They have been so occupied with landing their luggage that nothing else has been got done. Though the Smith was sent down yesterday he has not yet got to work. Supped at Dr. McAulay's tent, and went up to lodge in J. McDonald's to which some of my own camp beds had been taken. My own tent had been too cumbersome to bring in the boat—one less complete would have been more useful. The mosquito curtains were mismanaged and enclosed as many within as without so that the night was not the most comfortable.

The encampment had a very picturesque appearance under night—every tent having a great fire near it, illuminated the woods, and each party sitting or moving around with their gypsy like apparatus of pot and pans gave the light additional variety of play.

Sunday, Aug. 14th.—From the lateness of the evening I had seen few of the people last night—the most of them met us in the morning about breakfast time, and we had a hearty shaking of hands—they came in general around me with a keenness and warmth that perhaps had a little resemblance to the old feudal times, the zeal with which they assisted at our landing last night, put me in mind of Seaforth's reception in Kentall 11 years ago. Being anxious to explore the country in order for laying out the different lots we proceeded as expeditiously, by the old French road or Portage to Ienys or Pinette River—the first half of the way is thro' old French cleared land, grown up with small timber of 20 or 30 years growth, the further part is large timber with a considerable proportion of pines, etc., mixed with maple, birch, etc., this is reckoned good land. In Pinette we embarked in a wooden canoe, leaving the people busy in bringing another across the Portage—landed with M. Wright the surveyor and walked into the woods beyond the river. The wood at the edge of the river is stunted spruce and has a forbidding appearance, also the soil on being scratched up is a white sand at top, but red below: however on going 50 or 100 yards back there is a great deal of hardwood, maple, beech, birch, black and yellow, which grow to a great size, and are a better sign of the land than the white. Here and there are some pine, spruces, etc., all which Mr. Wright reckons symptoms of good land—a mixture of pines augurs fully better than mere hardwoods, beech and maple alone implies very dry land, pines alone wet land, the mixture implies due medium. Black birch (among beech and maple) when abundant, seems also to prove a sufficient degree of moisture and without some sign of moisture the land has not sufficient strength for permanent hay, tho' it will be good pasture and alternate tillage producing the best wheat and potatoes when manured. Black spruce alone shows land perfectly useless, a mere sand, but red spruce intermixed with Ash Alder, currants

etc., shows a rich swamp capable of being made into excellent meadow. The pine is the white, Weymouth or New England pine. The yellow birch is said to be the black birch half grown. These woods are over-spread with underwood, briars, raspberries and ground spruce which seems a kind of yew. The beech tho' different has a considerable resemblance to the English. I have yet seen no oak. There are some Hemlock trees which are of a large size and very grand picturesque appearance, but they are a bad sign of the land where prevalent, as we found them on the east branch of Pinette River. Where the pines too are alone the land is generally barren and sandy. They give the name of Fir to a species which resembles the silver fir. There is nothing like the Scots fir, the hemlock resembles it most in appearance. The spruce is not unlike ours, they are useful for logs of houses as they are more frequently of a moderate size than other kinds, also the smaller fir rails. The pines are generally of a great size and make the best boards and shingles. It is also the timber most in demand as lumber. Hemlock is a shakedown wood and will not even split even but does very well for water works and resists rotting. Bridges, piers, etc., are always made of hemlock, it is also good for lath work, hemlock is difficult to burn in clearing the land. Pine stumps are very difficult to rot as well as Hemlock, sometimes 20 or 30 years.

Going down to Pinette the shores everywhere appeared poor stunted trees, but the appearances are better within, the country lies on a bed of rotten red freestone and rises from 20 to 50 feet level above the river. We did not meet any natural springs except at Pinette, but good water may be had anywhere in the Island by sinking a moderate depth. The water at Charlotte Town is from pumps, and I never tasted finer. At the old village of Pinette however there is a very fine natural spring and others I am told found inland, on the shores the springs are apt to ooze out into the marshes before they can be caught.

(To be continued)

Conditions In Germany

(Toronto Globe)

Germany's successful appeal to world sympathies on the ground of her crushing war burden has prompted close scrutiny as to whether the truth has been told regarding conditions there. Mr. Pierre van Paassen, European correspondent of The Globe, writing from Berlin a few days ago, reports finding real distress, though a good deal of political agitation, which has not tended to make conclusions dependable. He is not insensible to the existence of what the French call "the German whine to escape the just implications of the great crime." German taxation of the "last straw" kind has increased discontent, with a crisis threatening and storm signals out.

Other authorities have written recently of mixed conditions, with prosperity and squalor both easily visible. A correspondent of the London Times found evidence in Hamburg of energy, courage, industry, and enterprise, and of disaster quickly overcome. "If times are bad, they are no worse than elsewhere," wrote the correspondent, who admitted the existence of hunger and poverty in parts of Germany, just as it is found in Britain. In many parts of Germany, just as denes of prosperity and comfort;

Like us, the birds are slaves of time and keep their punctual appointments with the sun. Bob White's reveille wakes the world from sleep. At dawn, that robin's day is well begun. With early matins, and by eight her flight. Between our garden and her nest has worn. A grove in air—such is the appetite Of wide-mouthed fledglings! The clear hunting-horn Of brave Lord Baltimore resounds at nine. Where valiantly he harries worm and snail; And look! above the honeysuckle vine You'll see our humming-bird, who does not see our fall. His noonday tryst. The swallows shall be shrill. At twilight, and at dusk the whip-poorwill.

—Arthur Guiterman, in New York Times.

The Public Forum

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

BRIBERY

The Liberals condemned statute labor and finally abolished it, taking great credit to themselves for so doing, even the Provincial engineer, in his report for 1930 referred to it as the "obsolete Statute Labor system." Now, when this system is again made the law just before an election, there can only be one construction put upon this about-face of Mr. Lea and that is that it was done simply as a vote-catcher.

Again, each spring for the last few years the highway superintendents were furnished with the names of all those who had not paid their road tax, together with the amounts due. If these men were given work on the roads, their taxes were deducted from the amount earned, and they received a cheque for the balance, if any. This year, with more work on the roads than ever before, these men are being paid the full amount earned, regardless of what taxes they may owe. What can this be termed but more bribery? But neither will work as a party who would do such things before an election, are just as apt, if returned to power, to abolish statute labor at their first session.

I am, Sir, etc., FARMER.

In others, those "signs of tragic poverty which are to be met in all countries with big industrial populations."

It seemed to the correspondent of the Times that political conditions had much to do with the condition of the country. He found Germany seething with political agitation. "On the one hand," says the Times, editorially, "are the followers of Herr Hitler, who are firmly determined to establish a Fascist regime, if necessary by the method of revolution. On the other hand are the Communists, imbibing their ideas from Soviet Russia; and the rival partisans have almost daily clashes and serious casualty lists. Could anything be better calculated to destroy the confidence of business men or to ruin the credit of the country, which depends upon confidence?"

Mr. Hoover's concession for the mitigation of German conditions had a spectacular effect in reviving confidence, but how far it will help Germany and how far it may restore world conditions remain to be seen.

Have You Thought Of Your Liver?

When you get up with a heavy dull headache and a bad taste in your mouth the chances are your liver needs cleaning.

One of the easiest ways to get into shape is to stir two teaspoonfuls of Liver Saline into half a glass of cold water and swallow it just before breakfast. The result will be a relieved stomach and an active liver.

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"What's the matter, Bill? What have you been doing?" "Oh," said Bill, "I've just been having a game of cricket with the old bull by the pond. The bull won the toss and sent me in first."

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