

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1920

THE SILENT GANG.

The eloquently silent defence of the Bell government by its organ the Patriot, is touching, if not inspiring. For over a month it has been asked to put forward some excuse, some extenuation, something, anything in explanation of the government's attitude towards the Public Accounts, the suppression of the Auditor's report and the minority report of the Public Accounts Committee and through all the asking it has remained eloquently, pathetically, pitifully silent; as silent as the sphynx; as silent as Premier Bell when asked by Mr. Stewart in the House to quote a precedent for mutilating the proceedings of the legislature by refusing to enter an official report in the Journals of the House.

Messrs Higgs and Duffy who were asked by their constituents to resign, Messrs McIntyre and Cox who received a similar invitation from their constituents have also adopted the sphynx attitude. Wonder of the whole Liberal party of today are lineal descendants of the sphynx. They have inherited at least two of the sphynx characteristics, silence and the stony stare.

Unlike their great progenitor they will have their eyes and possibly their mouths opened some day when the people they have so shamefully duped call them to account. In the meantime their silence will not protect them; the people know them; they know why they are silent; they also know how to make them "say something."

"I DON'T LIKE IT."

While human nature remains as it is, and it has been this way a long time, it is manifestly impossible for all to think alike or to have the same likes and dislikes.

There is always, however, a common ground to stand upon and to act from, namely, the general good. This should in all cases overcome the personal bias. "I don't like it" is not an argument, it is either an excuse or an admission of non conformity for personal reasons. Because of the activities in any undertaking of one for whom we "have no use," we should not shun the whole undertaking. Let the cause decide what the action shall be. It is quite true that many a good cause suffers because of the activity in it of obnoxious, officious, self-seeking persons. It may be impossible to eliminate these; it may be that the very fact of their being identified with the undertaking is a drawback; nevertheless, the cause remains and therein lies our duty. Personal interests, personal likes and dislikes are considerations of little moment, pondered to only by little people. The cause is the goal and only insuperable obstacles should prevent the attainment of it.

It has been demonstrated over and over again that "no man liveth unto himself." In a little community like this of ours, our hope lies in co-operation. The fact that some other reaps where we have sown should not prevent our sowing. If, in our sowing, we aim at the general good we shall reap our share of the harvest and the more we sow the more we and the others will reap.

ONCE UPON A TIME, THE PATRIOT

"Would the Guardian please come out in a straightforward fashion and say just what it means?" asks a correspondent in a letter signed "Merchant" in yesterday's Patriot, in the space in which, not long since, the Patriot used to say what it meant or thought it meant! This is rich. Has the Patriot nothing to say for itself? Does it know what it means—or if it means anything? As to the questions this alleged "Merchant" asks, they are as irrelevant to matters at issue today as is the time worn question "Why is a hen?" Even the Patriot's "red herring" has disappeared in the mists and its editorial "opinions" are now expressed in the unsigned letter of a correspondent who is afraid to take personal responsibility for his utterances. So has the once bulwark of Liberalism fallen.

WHY NOT?

And now, why not a farmers' delegation to tour some of our sister provinces or possibly some of the nearer agricultural states? There are many reasons why a body of representative journalists in one country should visit a neighboring country and learn all they can about it in order to tell their people about it and so encourage both friendship and trade. There are just as many reasons, probably more, why the farmers of one country should pay a fraternal visit to their brother farmers in a neighboring country, and more especially so when it is in the interest of both that there should be mutual understandings, mutual consultations as to methods, mutual comparisons.

The Canadian National Railways placed almost unlimited facilities at the disposal of the American journalists who visited us; the expenditure was a splendid investment for Canada. Would not similar beneficial results be obtained from a visit by the farmers of one province to another province or to the neighboring states. There is much to learn from each other; much to teach each other. This is an age of progress. Why not take the matter up and ascertain its possibilities?

CURRENT COMMENT

Premier Bell's resurrected Manifesto, as we yesterday remarked, did make some promises. They will be found near the tail end, after you pass the visionary wind gust portion. No. 8, "Finance Unnecessary officials to be discharged, PUBLIC ACCOUNTS TO BE ACCURATELY KEPT AND WHEN PRESENTED TO THE LEGISLATURE TO SET FORTH ALL THE TRANSACTION OF THE PAST YEAR AND EXHIBIT THE TRUE FINANCIAL STATE OF THE PROVINCE." What does the public think of that in the light of recently exposed facts? What has the Patriot got to say to this, in view of the admitted "manipulation and strangulation of the public accounts?" How does it tally with their heroic efforts to keep the true state of the finances of the country from the eyes and ears of the public? The Manifesto forsooth! With this in sight, will the Patriot ever again open its mouth to even mention this precious tell tale cut-throat document?

And it made other promises. Another car ferry was urgently needed, and to secure this boon, elect the Bell aggregation to power, and as sure as night follows day presto, the steamer will come. Where is this second car ferry steamer? And the Railway was to be standardized as a reward for the return of the Liberal combination. This work was going merrily on, till the Bell Government was formed. It stopped. Did this promising crowd stop it, as they have apparently stopped everything else, except in creases of taxes? And the claims at Ottawa, these were to be pressed, and inferentially, there was to be no taxation pending the outcome of these negotiations. It is written in the election-discarded but recently resurrected Manifesto.

As the native Indian viewed the ingress of a white population into the heart of this continent, his right of possession and inheritance, so our small boy must regard the auto on our streets as an invasion of his sacred rights. The command has gone forth to keep off the streets. No more pitching quoits, tan-the-leather, catch the ball or flying kites. The march of civilization and invention, and the sports and lords of wealth and influence, require your play reserves for their comfort and convenience. Such is life, and such is fate, the weak must submit quietly for there is no redress.

But we must make the best of it and that cheerfully. Safety first; so obey the commands and keep, especially the little ones off the streets. The sidewalks are always open to play, and those old enough and with sufficient sense to avoid the road centre, can still use them. A little foresight and care is far better than a period of mourning. And a word here to the autoist. The streets are not all theirs. The foot passenger has absolutely the right of way on all our thoroughfares. If their common sense fails them then the law requires the autoist to use his eyes and to exercise circumspection.

Daily Selections Guardian Readers

FOR MY SAKE

Three little words, but full of tenderest meaning. Three little words the heart can scarcely hold. Three little words, but on their import dwelling, What wealth of love their syllables unfold.

"For My Sake," cheer the suffering, help the needy, On earth this was my work, I give it thee.

If thou wouldst follow in thy Master's footsteps Take up thy cross and come and learn of Me.

"For My Sake," let the harsh word die unuttered, That trembles on the swift impetuous tongue;

"For My Sake," heed the quiet, reasonable feeling, That rises when thy brother does thee wrong.

"For My Sake," press with steady feet patience onward, Although the race be hard, the battle long, Within My Father's house are many mansions, There shall thou rest and join the victor's song.

And if in coming days the world reviles thee, "For My Sake" thou suffer pain and loss, Bear on, faint heart, thy Master went before thee; They only wear His crown who share His cross.

and care. In larger cities, where traffic is congested, the overcrowded conditions of streets compels this; our more open roads tempt to speeding and carelessness. Most of our autoists are careful, but court records show that all are not so. It is in the thoughtless moment that the accident happens. A small degree of sober attention the exercise of a little judgment at the right time may avert a bad or fatal accident. Better an ounce of present caution than an ocean of after regrets.

The United Fruit Company, of Kentville, N. S. held their quarterly meeting last Saturday. Amongst other things they decided to establish canneries and vinegar factories in the Annapolis Valley. There was a decided optimism as to the future of the industry and especially as to the outlook for the N. S. apples in England. In many respects, this Island is as well adapted to fruit growing as any of the maritime provinces. In the harder canning, cider and vinegar making and in some exporting varieties we can excel. In even the Duchess, New Brunswick, Transparent and softer varieties which we do grow, thousands of dollars practically go to waste for want of proper instruction and facilities for handling and marketing. This promises to be an exceptional fruit year, not perhaps an excessive apple crop, but good in all others, and now is the time to look ahead and prepare.

Hon. McKenzie King was the chief speaker at the annual banquet of the Womens Liberal Association, Hamilton, Ont., last Friday. Amongst other things he made an admission the truth of which has no doubt been strongly sent home from many sources of information. He described "A CERTAIN TEMPORARY LESSENING OF THE POWER OF LIBERALISM," as being one of the evidences of wreckage caused by the war. The war gets blamed for many misfortunes, but to charge against it the "lessening of the power of Liberalism," in Canada would be a long draw upon the imagination. Incidentally, the Liberal leader and some of his first lieutenants may have had an influence, but the more weighty reason exists in the fact that the people of this country are sane, and not to be stamped and carried away by appeals to sectionalism, changeable to meet each local condition, and wanting in the essential principles demanded by a country developing into nationhood. It is because they have no policy acceptable to the people of Canada, added to the fact that their leading men are not agreed amongst themselves upon the shreds of policy that they do enunciate, that the people have no confidence in them that their power is "lessening," and of this it would be well for the Hon. W. M. L. King to take timely notice.

Mayor Gary, of the City of Winnipeg, has been spoken of as the possible leader of the Conservative party in Manitoba. The firm and business-like stand taken by him during the trying times of the great strike, and the fiscal success attending his efforts, resulted in his re-election as Mayor by a large majority, in spite of the most persistent efforts to accomplish his defeat. His reputation for sound judgment, unflinching determination to stand out for principle, and yet withal fairness in his treatment of those he opposes, is as wide as the continent. Added to this he is a man of great personal popularity. In these latter days men of correct principle and good backbone are essential to political life, and if Conservatives succeed in getting such a leader, there should follow a reasonable ground for them expecting also to succeed with the people generally.

The Old Gardener Says

If you are using carrots and beets as they grow, take them to seed—on the next day. Then remove every other row for the beds and you will have those when you need space for the next distance. The same plan can be followed with turnips, but not rutabagas, which should be planted now to give turnips for winter storage. These grow to be very large and therefore should stand six or eight feet apart. If you have more little carrots or beets than you can use now, can the surplus. You will be grateful for this advice next winter.

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 expressed by its correspondents.

Another Meeting at Peak's Station

Sir:—I noticed in the Patriot of May the 15th a rather insulting article referring to the Indignation Meeting which was held at Peak's Station a few days previously.

Now any attempt of the Patriot to cast ridicule on the large and intelligent gathering of farmers who left their work unfinished after 12 or more hours hard labour to attend that meeting and the insulting tone it adopts toward farmers in general will not injure us in the least but only helps to dispel any lingering vestige of influence or respect that paper may have had in the country. It even tries to brand those who oppose the unjust acts of the present government as disloyal and then proceeds to flaunt its own "patriotism." It must have been just such men that Dr. Johnson had in mind when he defined patriotism as "the last refuge of a scoundrel."

Another meeting will be held at Peak's Station in the near future, this time to organize a bunch of the United Farmers, and I would advise the Patriot that any attempt it may make to check or ridicule the movement or the men behind it will be fruitless, as the general public are heartily sick of a set of politicians who have worked us to suit their own ends, and the country is just now ripe for the U. F. movement to sweep it from end to end. Some may imagine that the farmers of this country are not up-to-date but believe me they are far in advance of the politicians and the press which is trying to instruct and lead them, and any politician or paper which attempts at the present time to stir up old party or sectional prejudice is as much out of touch with present conditions as was Rip Van Winkle on awakening from his long sleep.

With wool selling as low as 20c per lb. and a suit containing 4 lbs of wool costing \$50 upwards or it takes 250 or more lbs of wool to buy back 4 lbs of the manufactured article; with hides selling at 12c per lb. while a pair of boots containing 1 to 3 lbs of leather costs \$6 upwards, when one dozen organic veterinaries or two dozen lawyers can have any class legislation they wish passed, against the wishes of the country, is it not time for the farmers to organize, not for class advantage but in self defence.

Hoping that the time is coming and soon, when with proper organization and co-operation we will get proper representation and a square deal and taking you for your valuable space.

I am Sir, etc., M. J. KELLY, Elliotville, P. E. I.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES

BY DELLA E. STEWART

BY DELLA E. STEWART

A wise old schoolmaster was Bronson Alcott, father of the kindred tales, which have delighted the children of several decades. When trouble brewed in his school-room, through mischievous pupils' deeds, he would often appoint monitors not to hunt out all the covert whispers and actions but to see how many good things they could report concerning their fellow scholars.

Of course we can find wrongs. They are everywhere, all about each one of us. They touch our lives directly or indirectly every day. We can "knock" and fault, and continually if we so desire, and with good reason. But the good things of life are here, too. All about us they lie, this pleasure and that, to be had for the taking. There are splendid examples of bravery, unselfishness, patience,

overcoming, wisdom, etc. Why should we not look for these? There's nothing more inspiring.

There's nothing more encouraging to the one that has been brave or unselfish or wise in the face of bewildering circumstances than a quiet word of appreciation occasionally. There's nothing more deadening than its opposite, no matter how much it is merited.

The only excuse for direct fault-finding or criticism is the honest desire to better conditions, and even then more indirect ways will often accomplish more lasting good without arousing antagonism and opposition. Suppose to-morrow morning, when you and I begin the day, we place the emphasis on the good things we see and hear and forget and overlook the opposite. What a treasure of happy thoughts and renewed confidence in human nature might be ours when the sun goes down! Shall we try it?

More Modern Ship For Canada

OTTAWA, June 15.—There is no indication yet of the name of the cruiser which Canada will receive as a gift from the British Government. It is understood that the cruiser which was offered to the Naval Department by the British Admiralty was not sufficiently modern in design to suit the Canadian authorities and that they asked for a more modern vessel. Captain Rose, Naval Advisor to the Minister of Naval Affairs, is now in England for the purpose of formally taking over the ships presented by the British Government to Canada and it is thought that he has succeeded in getting the Admiralty to grant Canada a modern cruiser. The name of the ship will probably be announced in a few days when the naval estimates are again under consideration.

Wireless Operator Out On Strike

LONDON, June 15.—Four thousand and five hundred wireless operators

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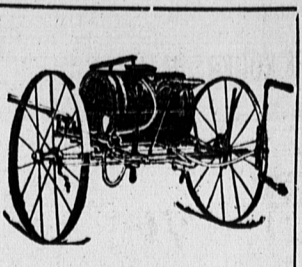
Sizes

Table listing various suit sizes and prices, including items like Black Serge, Blue Serge, Green Serge, etc., with prices ranging from \$20.00 to \$33.25.

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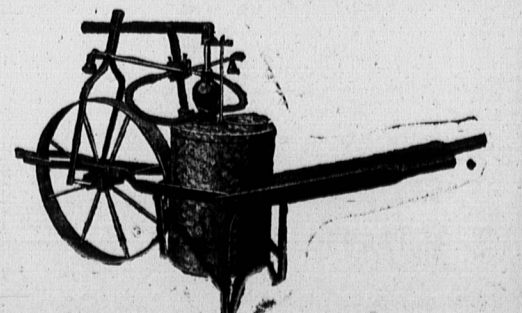
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