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THE CHARLOTTE TOWN GUARDIAN

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

President, W. Chester S. McLure; Vice-President, J. R. Barnett; Secretary, Edw. C. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O. Associate Editor, D. K. Currie; Editor and Manager, J. H. Barnett; New York Representative—Frank H. Northrup; Chicago Representative—B. J. Fower

MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1924

AN OPPORTUNITY

By the lamented death of Hon. J. H. Sinclair a vacancy occurs on the Railway Board of Directors. Here is an opportunity to give Prince Edward Island with its "solid" Liberal representation, a measure of justice, a measure denied our province when the Railway Board was organized.

There are as capable men for this position in Prince Edward Island as there are in any province in Canada and some of them are Liberals who have stood by their party unwaveringly through its dark and its bright days, through its failures and its successes. There are doubtless claimants among our Liberal friends here, men whose claims may or may not be sufficiently strong to carry them to the coveted position. There is one class, however, whose claims we seldom see or hear pressed, a class which individually and collectively has done more for its party, Liberal or Conservative, than any other. We refer to our journalists, to the men who in every province have been instrumental in placing others in honorable and lucrative positions, who have seldom, if ever, pressed their own claims and whose claims for preference have too often been forgotten even by those who have "climbed to higher things" by the aid of their party newspaper.

We are pressing this claim on behalf of a Prince Edward Island journalist who, we know, is too modest to press his own; who has done more for his party, federal and provincial, probably, than any other man in the party; who has stood by his party, but for whom his party has done little, if anything. The man we refer to is Mr. Frederick J. Nash, editor of our Liberal contemporary, The Patriot. We do not agree with him politically, while we have every respect for him as a citizen and as a gentleman—outside of the political arena, that is,—although within those precincts he is as rabid and unreasonable a Liberal as we have ever crossed swords with. This characteristic he possesses in common with other Liberals, possibly even with some Conservatives but we have no hesitation in expressing the belief that he could fill the vacant chair at the Railway Board as capably, as intelligently and as honourably as any other member of the Liberal party in Canada, and still retain his editorial supervision of the party organ.

We would respectfully urge upon our local Liberal friends to press this claim not only on behalf of the province but on behalf of a gentleman in every political practical way worthy and who has, without hope of reward, stood faithfully by his party in calm and storm, in sunshine and shadow.

OUR ROADS

There has been and still is considerable criticism of the roads this spring, some of it deserved, much of it unreasonable in view of the facts. It will be remembered that there are two classes of roads, namely those under the Highways Grant and those under the direct charge of the Road Master. It will also be remembered that, last summer, fifteen Highway projects were underway at one time and that on the day after the local election, July 25, these projects, then about one half completed, were stopped short. The Bell government remained in power until September 5th, when the Stewart government took charge. There was then little time before the fall rains to do any much in the way of finishing these or projects as contracts had to be re-

newed and other preparatory work done. In addition to this, miles of roads other than Highway projects had been torn up to accommodate some hundreds of men who wanted some exercise before election day. These also were abandoned on July 25th and could not be touched until after September 5th. This season, these projects and occasional miles had to be completed in addition to the work on eight Highway projects begun this summer. All the available road machines were being used on the Highway projects and the Road Masters were dependent upon ordinary pick and shovel work. Many of the latter made the best of their opportunities and, to their credit, did very good work. Others were not so resourceful and as a consequence between the projects underway and the few neglected pieces of ordinary road work there were more rough places than was desirable. However, the work is being systematically overtaken and we hope to see within a very short time the best roads we have ever had.

LAPSED INSURANCE

It has been observed quite frequently that property which has carried insurance for many years has been destroyed by fire almost immediately after the policy has been allowed to lapse either through neglect, carelessness or false economy. So frequently has this occurred that a certain amount of superstition has evolved from it. Apart altogether from the idea that uninsured property is more liable to destruction than the property which carries its insurance from year to year, there is a plain and obvious lesson in the coincidence of destruction following closely on the heels of a lapsed policy. Insurance is a necessary precaution. It may be costly, the premiums paid year by year may be absolutely lost except for the sense of security and, in fact, the cost of insurance is the price willingly paid for that sense of security. When a building is burned or a ship lost or a life upon which a family is dependent passes out, the insurance, the cost of which may have been considered a hardship, makes at least partial compensation for the loss. The insured, be it property or life, pays for the sense of security and it is a necessary part of the cost of living.

This is not a homily on the wisdom of carrying insurance either on life or property. It is rather a reminder of the folly of relaxing necessary precautions. Just as surely as we relax our precautions in any line of activity disaster is as liable to follow as fire or destruction to follow the lapse of an insurance policy.

We are surrounded by causes for increasing precaution. In the intellectual and the moral world, we are in the midst of dangers as grave as in the physical world and while we cannot purchase insurance against these we can use precautions which will at least minimize the danger. Mental overwork and exhaustion, prying into the unknown and unknowable, indulgence in questionable forms of amusement, playing with appetites and passions which have led others to destruction are some of the dangers in the intellectual and moral spheres against which we need insurance and the only insurance available here is wise, sensible precaution and restraint. Let not this policy lapse through carelessness or neglect.

CORDIAL INVITATION

If you cannot go to Wembley much in the way of finishing these or projects as contracts had to be re-

Notes By the Way

There is increasing interest in Redistribution at Ottawa. The working out of the general plan was begun during last session by a large committee and has been continued for months past. At present it seems to be intended to complete the bill and have it passed before prorogation, but this is by no means certain because from what has cropped out the bill is likely to produce a long debate and the hot season at Ottawa is near at hand. The session is now well on in its fourth month and members want to go home. Reference was made some days ago in this column to the rumored intention of the Government to follow up the Redistribution bill with a bill to bring in the Alternative Vote, and make these two measures mechanical aids toward winning the next election.

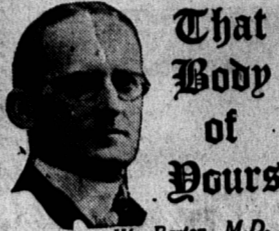
The Alternative Vote would be vigorously opposed by the Conservative Opposition and might lead to a prolonged debate as a contentious measure. For this reason it is possible that both bills may be left over till next session. Whether one or both are pushed through now seems to be largely a matter of time and temperature. There is no question as to the ability of the Liberal Progressive combination to pass both measures, even if the Redistribution is made a gerrymander. And the Senate would, as in duty bound, pass them also as the Red Chamber courteously declines to interfere with the decision of the Commons in regard to the boundaries of constituencies or the methods of voting.

It is only in five provinces that readjustment of the boundaries of constituencies are absolutely required at the present time. These are the four provinces beyond the Lakes, in which the representation will be increased and in Nova Scotia where it must be reduced. Still there are reasons for making some changes, say in Ontario and Quebec, where the unequal growth of population as between cities and counties makes it desirable to give a few more members to the cities. The abolition of two-member constituencies as proposed seems to be a desirable change.

It transpires that in 62 out of 82 ridings in Ontario changes are proposed to be made, in the boundaries, although the number of members to be elected is unchanged. Ontario is difficult ground at present for both Liberal and Progressives. Both those parties suffered crushing defeats in the provincial election of last year and the Robt tariff has added nothing to the popularity of the King Government in the hitherto protected industrial centres of the big province. Hence the resort by the Government to such machinery as the Gerrymander and the Alternative Vote. Party gains from such contrivances are not likely to amount to much. It discredits a party to resort to unfair measures in elections and is generally regarded as a confession of weakness. It also arouses resentment among fair-minded electors.

A pathetic interest will be aroused in the minds of older readers by Mr. E. R. Cameron's narrative of the last meeting between Sir Louis Davies and Hon. Edward Blake as related in Saturday's Guardian. Those were sad and mournful words of the dying statesman who had in his day few peers in Canada. A great Canadian was Edward Blake, splendidly endowed intellectually and in his powers of eloquent expression, the soul of rectitude, honor and patriotism, and yet he could say at the last, "Davies, there is but one word I desire carved upon my tomb; it is, 'Misunderstood.'" Edward Blake was doubtless greatly misunderstood in his life time, but this is a common lot to those rare spirits who attain to high intellectual and moral altitudes.

Edward Blake was at heart very kindly, very human, as all who were privileged to know him personally can testify. It was our privilege to converse with him frequently in the early days of his political career. He visited New Brunswick in those days and there met Alexander Gibson, the lumber King and greatest captain of industry in that province. Mr. Gibson was showing him his cotton factory, and remarked, "I don't think I would have built it except to occupy my mind while in grief for the children I had lost." "And I," replied Mr. Blake, "would not have entered public life but for a like reason." Yes, our public men, our best and greatest are often misunderstood.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Hours

WHY THE WARNING

A patient once said to his physician "Why do you warn many of your patients about overeating. Surely the stomach, liver, intestines, and the other organs of digestion are all the better for working, because they get so much to do, it must actually strengthen them." The physician said, "I advise my patients to refrain from overeating for a number of reasons. If they are young I want to prevent attacks of indigestion with the consequent pain. If they are in their young manhood or womanhood, to prevent the above troubles and to prevent overweight. In middle age and older people, because there is so much excess waste that the blood actually carries some of it to the walls of the arteries, which becoming slightly inflamed, lose some of their elastic tissue. This elastic tissue is replaced by fibrous tissue, and the vessel becomes hard instead of soft and yielding. This means actual 'age' to you, because your arteries tell age. But there is one real big reason that I don't tell them about, because they wouldn't believe it, if I did tell them. The more a man eats, the less he wants to work or exercise. This is so true that he'd only get mad if it were pointed out to him. You see the point? The very act of taking on board more food than you need means that you are going to feel a bit sluggish for a considerable time after meals. (Rest for a short time after meals is quite all right). This sluggishness in itself means that you'll have no desire to do manual work, or take any exercise. Further, as you grow heavier, every little bit of exertion means more effort on your part than that of a slither person, and so you save yourself all you can. Every move is an effort, and so you refuse to move. Now one of the joys of life is eating. If your food doesn't look or taste good to you, there's something wrong with you, that's all. It's a sign of health to have a good appetite and to be able to enjoy everything that is placed on the table. But Nature expected you, with your good appetite, to use up that food by exercise. The only way any development comes is by use. Your muscles will get no development unless they are used. And so when a healthy fellow like you eats a great quantity of food, and your muscular system is not worked on your part, then the food is deposited in the form of fat in, and around all the tissues and organs of the body. I wouldn't mind a fellow eating big meals if he would build them into muscle by exercising or working outdoors. I know he will not do the work so that's why I warn him of the dangers of overeating."

OUR OLD CANADIAN HOME. CANADA—Indian for CABIN. Tune "The Old Cabin Home" (Mixed voices—out LOUD.) I am coming home to-day, Home to-day to meet you now— TO my old Canadian Home I am coming; I will take my old Bagpipe And I'll sing this little song Away UP in our own Canada!

CHORUS. Here is our own Canada; Here is my Cabin and big Brother, Here lives my Wife, the joy of my life, And the chief in the arms of it's Mother.

I AM going to serve this land With willing heart and hand TO make a happier Cabin Home; And when I get tired, I will settle down to rest Away UP in my own Canada!

CHORUS—as above. When old age creeps on us And my hair is getting gray, I'll hang up the Bagpipe on the wall; I'll sit down by the fire And sing my heart's desire Away UP in our OWN Canada!

CHORUS—as above. —GEO. D. CLIFT, M. D. W. G. Y. MONDAY, JUNE 16

790 Kilocycles (380 Meters) WGY (Scheneectady, N. Y.) General Electric Company Eastern Standard Time 11:30 a. m.—Stock market report. 11:45 a. m.—Weather report. 11:55 a. m.—U. S. Naval Observatory time signals. 1:00.—Music and humorous readings. 5:00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins; baseball results. 5:15 p. m.—Review of week's sports, "Joe" Hamburger. 7:40 p. m.—Baseball scores. 7:45 p. m. Musical program by Salvation Army Band, Albany, N. Y.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

OUT OF THE EARTH

Out of the dust out of the earth The flowers sprang, And lifted up our faces to the sky and sang, Each in his own small voice, We live our day Then down into the dust and to the earth We sink again; Both flowers and men. Down in the dust and down in the earth In the dark we wait And they: Only to stand more tall and strong And straight in brighter day; Only to know more surely; Only to live more purely; Born of the dust; not knowing why, We lift our faces to the sky.

By Mary Carolyn Davies..

Your Birthday

JUNE 16.—You are inclined to be changeable and restless, although you will apply yourself to the task before you, no matter how onerous. You are affectionate, but will not fall in love at first sight. You like to have your own way. Beware of jealousy and quick temper. Your birth-stone is a pearl, which means health and long life. Your flower is the honeysuckle. Your lucky colors are light blue and white.

"That novelist says he took his characters from real life." "He should be encouraged to keep on taking them," replied Mr. Growcher. "The fewer like them in real life, the better." You never can tell. What appears to be a railway crossing may be the place where you cross the Styx.

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.

NO STORM JUNE 1854.

Sir,—I read with much surprise in The Guardian yesterday the account of the snow storm on June 11th, 1854. Your informant must have been drawing on his imagination, for no such thing ever took place. I remember June 1854 very well for Sir Dominick Daly, who was appointed Governor in succession to Sir Alexander Bannerman, arrived with his family on the 12th of June and the weather was fine. I can't understand why any person would want to make up such a yarn as that about the snow storm. The greatest hail storm in the history of the Island took place in August 1843, and I remember that very well. If you wish to make any correction in regard to the snow storm you can give me as your authority. I am, Sir, etc. SUBSCRIBER.

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Selection, "The Pathway" Mastin Albany Salvation Army Band Contralto solo, "Dream of Heaven" Bartlett Capt. Louise G. Young Cornet solo, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" Hemans Emily Leggett 12 years old Soprano solo, "When Daisies Pied" Elizabeth Reohr Arne Selection, "Consecration" Ball Salvation Army Band Piano solo, "Starry Night" Smith Lieut. Emma Clinik Selection, "Happy Experience" Dickerill Salvation Army Band Soprano solo, "Over Hill, Over Dale" Cook

Elizabeth Reohr Concertina solo, "Old Time Melodies" Arr. by Malpass Adjutant Fred Malpass Selection, "Assault at Arms" Brocker Salvation Army Brass Quartet Soprano solo, "Love's a Merchant" Carew Elizabeth Reohr Address, Capt. Stanley Shephard Selection, "Sacred Melodies" Torian Salvation Army Band

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