

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1923

ENCOURAGING OUTLOOK

The monthly letter of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, always optimistic on trade and finance, is more than ordinarily optimistic. Along the encouraging features mentioned are the maintenance of the volume of Canadian exports, especially to the United States, usual activity in the lumber business and substantial improvement in the iron and metal trades, though. It remarks, "much is being said regarding agricultural depression, there are signs of improvement. Payments on accounts indebtedness continue to be slightly better than anticipated." Reference is made to the splendid record made by soldier settlers on the land. Although the initial steps in this work were taken at a time when lands and stocks were at their highest, the collections made by the Soldiers Settlement Board were very satisfactory. In the Regina district the collections amounted to 68.3 of the total amount due; in Saskatchewan 41 per cent, and in Alberta 32.5 per cent. This reflects great credit on the soldier settlers and so on the system which gave them the opportunity of making good and of eventually becoming dependent.

The activity in the metal trades attributed largely to the development of the market abroad for Canadian automobiles. In December last 5,475 passenger cars and 16 trucks, valued respectively at \$2,256,230 and \$173,230 were exported. In the calendar year 1922 the value of vehicles exported was \$4,688,562 as compared with \$9,133,926 in 1921. The bulk of this trade was with the United Kingdom, but other countries which purchased largely were New Zealand, Australia, South Africa and India. This feature in the development of a practically new Canadian industry is very encouraging.

Mention is also made in the course of this interesting letter to the development of agriculture in the western provinces. This is a feature which farmers in the eastern provinces will do well to make a note of. The west is growing. It is no longer an exclusively wheat growing field. It is going in for mixed farming and making it go. The shipment of over half a million pounds of poultry from Moose Jaw during 1922 is given as an example of what is being done at many points in the prairie provinces where hitherto little attention has been given to such auxiliary farm products. Another Saskatchewan town is proud of having shipped direct to England a considerable volume of butter and eggs which realized satisfactory prices.

"He LAUGHS!"

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you," quotes the Patriot, and proceeds to laugh boisterously at the snow blockade, the tied up railway service, and the generally bedevilled condition brought about by the neglect of the railway management during the present winter. In the snow blockade the Patriot, with childish imbecility sees opportunities only for tobogganing, for snowballing and building snowmen and snow houses. It laughs and the world laughs at it, not with it.

To acknowledge, as the Patriot has done in its occasional sane intervals, that the present deplorable condition is due to defects which the railway management should have foreseen and did not, and then laugh idiotically at the falling snow flakes and the whirling snow drifts, the delayed mails and the marooned travellers, is the hope of diverting attention

from the culpable neglect of the government which it is trying to shield, bespeaks a mental condition which it is best not to examine too closely. There are wrongs to be righted, not to be laughed at, wrongs which are doing the province an incalculable injury. They may be righted in part at least and the eyes of the sufferers will not be diverted from them by invitations to look at the beautiful snowflakes or the opportunities for tobogganing.

THE TRUTH

The following, from the famous naturalist, Luther Burbank, may be of value on the eve of the opening of the provincial legislature. Truth for truth's sake, rather than for party's sake, would greatly simplify some of the tangles which have recently become wound around the B-E government's principal political problem. The people want only the truth. Here is the extract: "We must learn that any person who will not accept what he knows to be truth, for the very love of truth alone, is very definitely undermining his mental integrity. It will be observed that at the mind of such a person gradually stops growing; for, being constantly hedged in and cropped here and there, it soon learns to respect artificial fences which man freedom for growth. You have not been a very close observer of such men if you have not seen them shrivel, become commonplace, mean, without influence, without friends and the enthusiasm of youth and growth, like a tree covered with fungus, the foliage diseased, and the life gone out of the heart with dry rot and finally marked for destruction—dead, but not yet handed over to the undertaker."

NOW ON THE OTHER FOOT

When Prince Edward Island members made their plea in parliament in 1914 for protection against reduced representation, says the Winnipeg Free Press, Liberal members from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick opposed it as inadvisable and contrary to the principle of representation by population laid down in the constitution. Mr. E. M. Macdonald, one of the present members from Nova Scotia, was one of those who argued against any violation of this principle. Mr. F. B. Curvell, now chairman of the Dominion railway board, was another opponent, as was also Mr. (now Senator) Onesiphore Turgeon. But after the redistribution committee had reported, both parties agreed to the minimum of four members for Prince Edward Island.

In view of the arguments made by Liberals from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick in favor of the principle of representation by population, however, it is strange now to learn of the Nova Scotia Liberals proposing once more to violate the principle. Where is the thing going to lead to? If one province after another induces parliament to violate the equitable principle that has been laid down for representation in all parts of the country, the supposed equality of representation becomes a farce.

A USEFUL PAMPHLET

Another agricultural pamphlet which we strongly advise our farmer readers to send for to the Agricultural Department at Ottawa is the report of the Animal Husbandry Division for 1922, just published. The report deals with animal husbandry in all its branches, giving results of experiments in feeding, different kinds of ensilage including sunflower, corn etc. The pamphlet may be had on application to the Department of Agriculture, Animal Husbandry Division, Ottawa.

Notes by the Way

The late Hon. Henry R. Emery, sometime Minister of Railways in the Laurier Government and author of the advice to islanders to "get out and shovel snow," once told a story in Parliament about a bull. It may be repeated here and now as there is much work in snow shovelling going on, and as a certain Holstein bull has for several years past figured quite conspicuously in the provincial politics of this distracted island.

The story as we remember it ran something like this: A farmer who owned a fine bull, not necessarily a Holstein, had taken the animal out of the stable into the fields for exercise. He was very proud of the bull, and was sentimentally attached to it. He was also attached to it by a long rope which for greater security against escape the farmer had tied around his own body. All went well for a time until the bull started to run. As you know bulls sometimes will in vain the farmer resisted dragging backward on the rope to the utmost of his strength, to keep a walking gait. The bull was strong and so also was the rope!

And as in John Galt's case, after the snorting beast began to trot the trot soon became a gallop. The pace became too swift for the farmer and the bull was now running at full speed with his arduous wide open, so to speak. Mr. Farmer lost his footing, and tumbled to the ground. The bull speeded on. The man at the other end of the rope swayed from right to left, tumbled head over heels, and eventually found himself only touching occasionally the tops of the cradle knobs and high spots of the field. At this stage a passing neighbor, seeing his sad predicament, shouted to him:—

"Walter! where are you going?" The owner was in the air at the result of his last upward lunge. Feebly he gasped the reply, "I don't know!—Ask the bull!" The parable seems to fit in part the case of a certain Commissioner of Agriculture, who is and has been for some years past considerably dragged about metaphorically dragged about and occasionally up in the air, tossed and tumbled about by a bull to which he was strongly attached. But in the original story there appears to have been no doubt as to the ownership of the bull in question. That seems to be more or less in doubt in the present instance.

We might "ask the bull" if he were not already defunct. That resource being cut off, the general

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

From the W. S. Louson collection.

SONGS OF THE HEART

There are songs in the heart that are never sung. To the finest chords of the spirit strung, Like the deeper currents of the ocean stirred. Whose low, deep, symphonies sweep unheard. There are songs of gladness which fill the earth With beauty of flowers and joy of mirth. There are songs of gladness and the song of birds. There are songs of sadness too deep for words. There are songs of sorrow through all the years. Whose only language is silent tears. Where the wrong has triumphed or hope is riven. Like the dove o'er the shoreless ocean driven. There are songs of rapture which thrill the soul When thoughts of God and of heaven control. They awake in the spirit like visions bright. There are songs that are voiceless. But swift as light. There are songs of triumph, unheard, untold. As the silent splendors of the day unfold. Where it conquers night as the falling breath Oft calms the smile on the lips of death. There are songs of peace and unspoken rest. Which comes to the spirit to make it best. From heights of glory by seraphs trod. On the wings of prayer, from the hills of God. —The Friend

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.

"Optimist Diagnosed"

Sir—As there has been a good deal of red pepper and poison gas freely distributed in the Forum Column of the Guardian for the last four months, chiefly for the purpose of silencing and crushing me in my efforts to bring to view in a general way some of the conditions that prevail on Prince Edward Island, and which, no doubt are in a great measure responsible for many of the setbacks that the average farmer on Prince Edward Island has to contend with in his struggle and toll for greater prosperity, and better comforts and truer happiness, I will now remind those of your readers who have seen me into a blind alley that I am only beginning to scratch the surface of matters, and later on I will turn up the sub-soil of reason and show some of the causes that are retarding progress on your fair island. When the proper time comes I will play a few of my trump cards that are still in the back of my head, and I think I will then gather in the sweepstakes. I am very glad to know that the Guardian has forty thousand readers, and out of that vast number only eleven have seen fit to criticize my humble efforts and some have even tried to imitate my beautiful style of writing letters to the Guardian. I now take great pleasure in thanking the Guardian for the courtesy extended me in giving me space for my letters. I also take greater pleasure in giving thanks to thirty-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-eight (39,988) of your considerate readers, whom I feel and believe have a truer and better conception of life among the lowly and humble.

In this letter I am going to use a little dash of tobacco smoke in reply to "Optimist," whose letter appeared in the Guardian of February 2nd, in which he refers to me as the "Wise Man of Boston," and in the same breath he asks if Mr. McIntyre really normal? I will now answer his question that was broadcasted from Billingsgate Hill. Now, since Mr. Optimist is ashamed of his real cognomen, I will make a good generous offer that will cost him anything with the exception of perhaps a few hours sleep. If he will promise me that he will take a good Turkish bath, and let some of the proudest poison ooze through his tough hide, I will then inject some of my wisdom into his carotid artery and let it flow gently through his veins and capillaries. This will purify his mind, sweeten his temper, mellow his soul and restore his lost manhood. I can place my hand on his shivering frame now and say "Old Top" you are the guy that has questioned my loyalty and patriotism, when at the same time you gather up your loose change and send it to Montreal for lumber, shoe laces, an collar buttons, and to Chicago for gimlets, while at the same time you buy your chewing tobacco on credit from your neighborhood merchant, who is kept busy during the summer months herding flies from the molasses cask. Mr. Optimist, you are the moving telegraph pole that leaves free messages of discord on your neighbor's doorstep, you are the guy that goes snooping, sneaking, tip-toeing and pussyfooting around in order to see what is hanging on your neighbor's clothes-line while there is dirty linen in your own closet; you are the same fellow that lugs the pillow on a bright summer's morning while Jimmie Crow and Willie Hawk are having a colloquy on the woodpile. In order to know who is going to be the wishbone of the mongrel chicken. You are a menace to progress on your fair island, and you are even a detriment to Billingsgate Hill. If I had the price I would furnish you with a one-way third-class ticket to Madagascara.

"Mr. Optimist, I want you to always bear in mind that when I write letters to any paper I don't hide behind any person's petticoat, neither do I hang onto the coat-tails of high-brows, politicians or sewing machine agents. I don't do any slip-stepping, neither do I aim foul blows and when I have criticism to offer I dish it out on the four-square plan." I am, Sir, etc.

JOHN D. MCINTYRE, Boston, Mass., March 2, 1923.

Church Union Fictions

Sir—A previous letter gave a dozen fictions of "Church Union." Herewith a dozen more.

13. There is the fiction of the name "Church Union" as applied to the attempted coercion of men and women into a legal Corporation by Act of Parliament. It is not "Union." It profanes that goodly name.

14. There is the fiction varying from "twelve hundred" to "three thousand" union congregations—when—from Official Reports of District Superintendents all over Canada, there are only fifty-five independent union churches.

15. There is the fiction that "Union is in the air"—that it is "the tendency of the times" when all that is best in the world is increasingly against tyranny and for freedom, friendship and peace.

16. There is the fiction that a Denominational Church can never give the Gospel to the world—when Denominations have given to the world all the Gospel the world has ever received, and when the proposed new Church would be only another added "Denominational" fit of a degenerate type, born out



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Ours

NATURE TO THE RESCUE AGAIN

So much has been written about this condition lately called Diabetes, that perhaps a few words will be appropriate. Broadly speaking it means that the pancreas, one of your digestive organs is not able to use the sugar that you take into your body, and so your system suffers, hunger, thirst, loss of weight, and loss of strength.

Now just what starts the trouble is really not known. It may be due to poisoning from waste matter not thrown out of the body, or it may have a nervous origin. In any case it has meant death in from one to five years up to this time. The papers state that in the United States alone there are 500,000 cases. Think of it. Fortunately a young Toronto physician, Dr. Banting has been able to discover cure for this terrible condition, and the entire medical world is showering upon him the praises he so well deserves.

And how did he discover the cure? By going back to good old Dame Nature as always. His experiments demonstrated that it was a shortage of the natural secretion in a certain part of the pancreas that interfered with the sugar digestion in the body.

By supplying an extra amount obtained from fish and other animals, to the individual the sugar thrown out of his kidneys was lessened. And so now it is felt that sufficient of this secretion—insulin—can be procured from the fish of the sea, and from kinds that have hitherto been considered worthless for food.

Until Dr. Banting and his associates can get sufficient insulin manufactured for everybody, it would be wise for people suffering with this trouble to observe the careful diet laid down by their physician. This will prolong their lives until they can secure the insulin.

Now just an interesting point for you and me. From the observation of thousands of cases at least three quarters of them were found to be people who were big eaters and were putting on too much weight.

17. There is the fiction that because the Churches worked together during the war they should now be under one control. Nations fought as one for freedom, but are British, French, Italian, etc. Churches wrought as one, Protestant, Roman, Greek and Jew, but that is no reason why Presbyterians should be robbed of the freedom for which the war was fought.

18. There is the fiction that "those who do not vote are held as acquiescing"—when any school-boy can see that this rule is for the Courts of "this Church," within "this Church," for her ordering and maintenance, and not for her dissolution.

19. There is the fiction—"Policy of the Church" as applied to the attempt of the Assembly to disband the Church. The Assembly is not the Church. The Church is the membership who compose it, and support it, and not the few who serve the Church and are supported by it; and who in this attempt are exceeding their Constitutional powers, breaking their ordination vows, and usurping the people's liberties and rights.

20. There is the fiction that if Union would imperil the co-operation Canada will break off from the East; a fiction most absurd! Presbyterians from Sydney to Victoria will continue in unity and brotherhood with all other evangelical Churches, all of them golden chains from Ocean to Ocean. Moreover, the fifty union churches in the west have already formed an independent body, but they have no had the slightest effect upon Canada's solidarity.

21. There is the fiction that to drop the Movement for Organic Union would imperil the co-operative work now carried on between the Churches—a fiction dishonoring to all, implying that the Churches have not enough of the spirit of Christ to continue co-operation for good.

22. There is the fiction that "if Union comes," all will fall in with it," a fiction insulting to the men and women who protest, implying that they have no conviction and will tamely submit to be taken into a creedless Church by some whom they have employed as pledged to "maintain and defend" their present Church, and who are not fulfilling their trust.

23. There is the fiction that "if Union comes you will never know the difference,"—when most congregations would at once know a difference in revenue, and some ministers a difference in salary—when all would know a difference in "calling" a minister, for the whole matter would be in the hands of the "Settlement Committee," an irresponsible, autocratic body at a distance, meeting once a year, whose power over ministers and congregations would be absolute—when the Supreme Court of the Church, the General Council, would have "refusal" of ministers, while many of the rank and file of ministers and elders would never be members of it—when no minister would be pledged to any system of Truth, and the door would be wide open to almost any error that wicked men might choose to teach.

24. There is the fiction that the

AUTO PARTS AT HALF PRICE

We have on hand a lot of spare parts for the following cars:—Chalmers, Model 75 and 90 Overland, Maxwell and Ford, which have been taken from cars, which we have torn to pieces and we will sell them at one-half price. Every part of the car is there, from the wheels up. Any part will be sold separately from any other part.

We also have on hand the following used machinery, all in perfect working order:—

- 1 high speed Marine Engine, 15 horse power, with 2 bronze shafts, propeller and clutch complete, fitted with timer, batteries and coil.
- 1 complete Power Pump and Jack with pipe and fittings for a 30-foot well.
- 1 Pull-U-Out, for use with any automobile.
- 1 new Gasoline Carbon Burning Outfit.
- "Overland," model 75 automobile engine complete, 30 h.p.
- "Chalmers" automobile engine complete, 50 h.p.
- "Maxwell" automobile engine complete, 40 h.p.
- "Stevens Duryea" automobile engine complete, 70 brake h.p.
- 4 various sized Magnetos for 3, 4 and 6 cylinder engines, all at half price.
- Ford Speedometers, Spot Lights, etc. Ford Gasoline Tanks. Slightly used Tires and Tubes, all sizes. Also Rims for same. Tire Chains. Frames and parts of frames for many cars. Windshields and Glass. A quantity of iron and wood pulleys and hangers. Used auto tops and extra bows, also side irons. A large number of used auto wrenches which you can have at your own price.

If you are in need of a Trailer, we can build one from the above parts very cheaply. Come in and talk it over with us.

W. B. Prowse & Sons

Church is pledged to Union and "must go forward or break faith"—when the only pledge binding up on the Church is the agreement not to go forward under present conditions. At the Assembly of 1905 all parties entered into unanimous agreement that "Union" must carry the consent of the entire membership. Seven years later that pledge was renewed by mutual agreement as to the necessity for "practically unanimous action." To attempt to force the merging of the Churches now, on a vote of one-third of the membership, and in face of large and growing opposition, is a direct violation of these agreements. The Church is bound by no other pledge for no party has any power or right to pledge the Church to "Union."

I am, Sir, etc. E. SCOTT. Montreal, March 8, 1923.

Teachers' Salaries

Sir—In your issue of the 12th appeared a letter dealing with the subject of the teachers' salaries signed by the President of the Teachers' Union. Is the writer speaking for the Teachers' Union or is he giving a personal expression of opinion? It must be the latter for it is said he has been conspicuous by his absence at most meetings of the Union Executive although having officially called the meetings. As a friend of the teachers and an opponent of the present Government, I am of opinion that the President was premature and his criticisms harsh as directed against a Government that has grappled with the situation to the best of its ability. The teachers, doubtless, are not as well paid as they should be, but increased salaries mean increased taxes and there is now a very marked objection to further increasing this burden.

It would seem in a general way the salaries compare favorably with the remuneration received by the majority of our citizens. In the present stress of finances making large demands on even a Government seems injudicious. If the Government should now provide a reasonable pension scheme for those worthy teacher servants who have and are investing their life in this noble profession it would seem to the writer to be about all that can reasonably be expected at present. Perhaps the President of the Teachers' Union may have discovered a large financial revenue for the Government from which he hopes to have his salary materially increased and may be he will tell us.

I am, Sir, etc. JOHN.

Dr. Grant—Who is He?

Sir—We all know that he is Dr. Percy S. Grant, but what manner of man is he that he would revolutionize the very basis of all Christianity? Most every newspaper we pick up contains something about this new cult which he is trying to advocate, and by which he attacks the very fundamentals of all Christian thought and hope; yet through it all he shows a most deplorable ignorance of the Holy Scriptures and all the more deplorable because he makes us one whose duty it is to bring others to a knowledge of the truth. On the first page of

the morning Guardian of March 7 he thinks that he has something to work upon when he tells us that the Apostles did not write the Apostles Creed. Well, who ever said or even thought that the apostles did write it? Certainly not anyone who has any knowledge at all of the Holy Scriptures. We all know that the Revealed or Inspired Word of God was not written until nearly three hundred years after the advent of Christ and His apostles on earth. The Holy Scriptures were written by the four holy evangelists Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, and even those men could not write them as the productions of their own individual thoughts. They had to be specially inspired by God before they could produce the work and those Holy Scriptures or in other words, the Inspired Word of God has been handed down to us from generation to generation, and is to us as the Book of Constitutions which contains all the laws and principles of Christianity. Without this Inspired Word there would be no Christianity, as everyone would believe, according to his own conception of things. Everyone would put his own construction or interpretation upon everything he saw or heard, and in a word, everyone would be another Dr. Grant. The word Christian, meaning according to Christ, according to the way laid down by Christ, there could be no Christianity if everyone took his own individual intelligence as his monitor; if he believed things just as he saw them he would be simply a faith unto himself, like Dr. Grant. We can see evidence of this all around us in the countless number of sects which exist in the world today. We often ask ourselves the question: "How does it come that we have so many sects when we know that Christ taught but one doctrine?" One sect believes one thing while another sect believes another; one sect believes in certain practices as articles of faith, while another sect characterizes those practices as the manifestations of Satan and yet all sects claim Christ as their head! We would almost be tempted to believe that all Christianity is a failure were it not for our belief in the Holy Scriptures. We have the Revealed or Inspired Word of God to prove that Christ taught but one doctrine. In the fourth chapter to the Ephesians we find that Christ said that there shall be "one God, one faith, one baptism, one Lord and Father of all." What more proof do we want than this? If Dr. Grant is a doubting Thomas and will not believe unless he sees and understands the ways and wherefores; then his case is indeed hopeless. No one ever said or even thought that the apostles wrote the creed. God revealed the words of the apostles to the holy evangelists and those four holy men did the writing. We may perhaps wonder why God waited nearly three hundred years before giving His Holy Scriptures to the world, but to all those who have studied the history of the early Christians it is not to be wondered at all. The faith of the early Christians was the faith of the martyrs. We know that the cradle of Christianity was bathed in the blood of the martyrs, that to become a Christian was equivalent to having one's own death warrant signed, and with what a holy joy the early Christians saw the crown of martyrdom awaiting them. Far from fearing the tortures, they thirsted to suffer for Christ and the royal

(Continued on page 8.)



THE RED FLAG WILL NOT SPELL DISASTER IF YOU INSURE

Fire insurance is the thing to be attended to now. The elements do not issue any moratorium to protect you from the disaster they visit many homes and business men. Our Companies are conservative, safe, and financially strong. "The Hub of Insurance Service" Hyndman & Co. Ltd. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I.