



The Secret of Successful Baking

consists very largely of choosing a baking powder whose leavening qualities are uniformly reliable.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

SILENT FOLK

The mountains are a silent folk: They stand afar—alone, And the clouds that kiss their brows at night.

SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE WANTS YOUR PHOTOGRAPH By BAYER

163 Great George Street

FEEDS FEEDS HORSE, CATTLE AND HOG FEEDS

Poultry Feeds

Baled Hay and Straw, Feed Oats, (Black and White.) Bran, Shorts, Hog Feed, Oil Cake Meal, Cotton Seed Meal, Distiller's Dried Grains, Feed Wheat, Crushed Oats, Cornmeal, Cracked Corn, Alfalfa Meal, Cracked Feed (for young chickens), Germ Dings (for Hogs), Beef Scraps, Bone Meal, Laying Meal, Egg Meal, Milk Mash, Alfalfa Meal, Charcoal (for poultry), Crushed Oyster Shells, Grit (for poultry), Lice Killer, Poultry Specific, Stock Food, Legbands, etc.

Flour

Robin Hood, Royal Household, Queen City, Gold Medal, Diamond, Whole-wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Pastry Flour, Table Cornmeal, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, etc., etc.

Carter & Co., Ltd. FLOUR GRAIN FEEDS

Professional Cards

Palmer & Palmer H. J. PALMER, K. C. Barrister, Etc. Money to Loan Bank of Nova Scotia Building Charlottetown, P. E. I.

MacDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE B. A. Barristers, Attorney, Etc. Money to Loan Riley Building Charlottetown

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Cameron Block Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Office Bayer Building Great George Street Telephone 150-J Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President, W. Chester S. Melure; Vice-President, J. R. Burnett; Secretary, Lieut. Col. D. A. Mackinnon, D. S. O.; Editor and Manager, J. R. Burnett; Associate Editor, D. K. Currie; New York Representative—Frank R. Northrup; Chicago Representative—E. J. Power

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1924

A SUGGESTION

From what we can gather about the series of Liberal Missionary meetings now being held in Prince and Queen's Counties, it appears that the efforts to induce the electors to "take" the speeches delivered in parliament, are not any more successful than were those made to induce them to read the verbatim reports of them in Hanzard and in the local Liberal press. This is disappointing. Not only do the people not attend but, the few who do, manifest an unholly indifference to the words of wisdom which once reverberated through the empty halls in the Canadian Westminster and are now being reproduced for the benefit of those who refused or neglected to read them.

May we offer a suggestion? In this glorious summer weather the great out of doors presents an irresistible attraction. Any excuse from a dog fight to a clam-bake, provided it is under the starry heavens, will suffice to bring the multitude together. There were, if we remember aright, some one hundred and ninety-nine columns of these speeches reproduced in the local Liberal press, including editorial commendation and elaboration, also several numbers of Hanzard containing the speeches. This is our suggestion: Make a big bonfire of them. Let the place and date of the conflagration be duly announced, preferably in newspapers other than Liberal—to assure their being read. Such an announcement would, we feel sure, bring the crowd. The ceremony of burning the speeches might be supplemented by other appropriate fireworks and the original intention, namely, to enlighten the world, would be carried out, at least symbolically. Moreover, the fact that the speeches had been finally delivered in a blaze of glory would afford a text for glorification long after all other occasion for glorying had passed away.

This, of course, is only a suggestion; we are not in the councils of the party, but the summer is rapidly passing and we are reluctant to see good material wasted which might, if put to appropriate use, contribute materially to the warm weather entertainment of our visitors as well as our people.

MR. CARVELL'S CAREER

In his best days Mr. E. B. Carvell possessed parliamentary gifts that were individual and extraordinary. He had neither the eloquence of a Laurier nor the acute critical faculty of a Fielding or a Meligen, and one suspected that he despised rhetoric. But he had the power of mordant and corrosive sarcasm, the gift of his audacious invective, the like of which the House had rarely seen. One remembers him in a stormy, hostile Chamber, his expression fierce and militant, pouring out a long succession of bitter, cruel and wounding insults. He was willing to wound and unafraid to strike. He possessed, too, another quality not less effective in his oratorical stock-in-trade. He had an amazing capacity for work. While others depended upon the inspiration of the moment, or upon slipshod generalizations, Carvell revelled in facts, in statistics, in anything and everything that might help to damn his opponents.

He was at his best, or worst, in attack. His, it was said, was the temperament of the executioner; and it was in that spirit that he made his memorable assault upon the unfortunate A. B. Morine. Morine, it will be recalled, was retained by Sir Robert Borden to investigate alleged irregularities under the Liberals in the public service. Carvell, who had the instincts of a detective as well as of a parliamentarian, discovered that Morine's own record in Newfoundland politics was not above suspicion; and that was enough. In his speech in the House he literally tormented the unfortunate inquisitor to shreds, and, incidentally, inflicted heavy damage upon the Borden Ministry. The indictment was complete, unanswerable, crushing. One of Carvell's phrases, delivered in his most arresting manner of studied insolence, still stands out in memory. "He (Morine) sold his country for the benefit of his friends, then sold his friends for the benefit of himself." Because of his bitter tongue, members of the House were generally afraid of Carvell in debate and for this reason he often "got away" with his diatribes. But on one occasion Hon. Martin Burrell, who is now Parliamentary Librarian but who was then Minister of Agriculture, was put up to give him a dose of his own medicine. Burrell did not use Carvell's favorite weapon, the bludgeon, but he handled a rapier with merciless cruelty and made what old timers regard as one of the best speeches ever heard in the House. Through it all Carvell sat in his seat, but he visibly wilted under the terrible "pinkering" that he was subjected to. After that dressing down by an expert stylist in both the spoken and the written word, Carvell seemed to moderate his great naivete, and in the earlier days of the war, Carvell's prestige was at its height. Although he had never been in office he had established himself as Sir Wilfrid's chief lieutenant, the doubtless fighter in a band that embraced such militant parliamentarians as Oliver, Macdonald, Lemieux, Clark, Murphy and Pugsley. Had Sir Wilfrid's career closed in any of those years Carvell would undoubtedly have been the new leader—in which case Canadian political history during the past ten years might have been vastly different. As it was, there came a day, in 1916, when Carvell was much nearer the Liberal leadership than the press or public knew—but that is for the historian of the future.

Nineteen seventeen, and conscription, changed Carvell. Up to that time he had been the merciless, unsparring critic of the Government. But when the German challenge reached out to Paris and the Channel ports, and the issue trembled in the balance, he threw off the mantle of party. That night that he stood up in a crowd, ed, excited, anxious House, and, in a moving speech, broke with his old leader, the doom of the opposition to conscription by the Liberal party was sealed. Carvell took more Liberal votes with him into the Unionist camp than all of his colleagues combined. As a Minister in the Union Government he was never at his best. He probably disliked his colleagues; they mostly disliked him. Yet it is certain that Sir Robert Borden had a high appreciation of his talents and services; and in 1919, when the Unionist ship was foundering, and the crew was seeking safety, Carvell, to the surprise of many, was sent to the Railway Commission. Of his work there, it is not for us to speak. Those who formed their judgment of Carvell's nature from his public utterances alone, from his parliamentary manner alone, were mistaken in their judgment of the man. For concealed in this strange personality by his public ferocity was a heart that could be generous and warm. Those who knew him best, those who penetrated his fierce party antagonisms, realized how faulty an impression his public activities created. His domestic life was happy; in recent years late-erated by the death of a gallant son-in-law, and a devoted daughter.

Notes By The Way

The Harvest Excursion of the year is again near at hand. Advertisements tell that 18,000 men are wanted. These annual excursions have been going on for many years. Special trains on the two great railway systems of the Dominion have in that time carried from fifteen thousand to thirty thousand men, mostly young, from the Maritimes to the Prairies. How many in all have been thus carried westward in the past twenty years we can only conjecture as there are no published records available.

This year there is to be only one excursion on the C. P. R. and perhaps only one on the C. N. R. but in former years one or both the two great railways sent out second or third excursions in the same year. Once during that time eleven hundred men left Prince Edward Island in a single day for the West. We take it to be a fair estimate that since the present century came in 400,000 to 500,000 men have been carried away on these excursions to the West. The estimate is worth only for what it may be given.

How many of these hundreds of thousands returned? Here again there is wide scope for estimate and conjecture. Some will say three quarters of them came back, and others that not more than one half to two-thirds returned. To Prince Edward Island the harvest excursions have been a very active and regrettable factor in depopulating our fair province, even more so than in depleting the population of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia which have suffered much loss in the same way. In like manner these excursions have largely contributed to the reduction of Maritime representation in Parliament from 43 members to 29 and increasing the representation of the Prairie Country from a small number to 69.

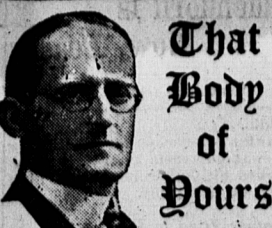
Hundreds of thousands have gone to the West from the Maritimes, in the harvest excursions and at other times and we have lost heavily in the process. These excursions are by no means chargeable with all our loss. The one favourable feature is that in going to the Canadian West and settling there they were not lost to Canada. Had they not gone thither many of them would have become citizens of a foreign country. This would have been a loss both to the East and to the West.

The Maritimes have large and just cause of complaint in the unfair charge of a greater sum for the return passage than for the going passage. This is contrary to fair-play and to railway usage and practice. The ordinary traveller pays the same price for his passage east or west between any two Canadian cities. On the harvest excursion the worker is carried westward to Winnipeg at a low rate as if to induce him to go and is charged a much higher price for his return trip. The price of the outward trip is freely advertised.

Whether the fault lies with the railway companies or with the Government, or with all of them it seems an unfair and unjust discrimination against the Maritime Provinces and tends to their depopulation in order to populate the West. We return to the subject to which we had before referred, because it seems to call for more consideration than it has yet received. Our local Board of Trade, or the Maritime Board might find it worth while to inquire why passengers from the Maritimes are thus enticed to leave our shores and thus penalised if they desire to return.

Trouble in the Balkans is again impending. It is nothing new. The oldest newspaper reader can recall the year in which there was not some trouble in that quarter. The Balkans are and long have been a storm centre, where war clouds gather first, a tinder box where a spark may kindle quickly into a conflagration. Sometimes the threatening clouds are blown away, the incipient blaze extinguished, but the relief is only momentary. It would seem that there must always be trouble in the Balkans. It would be a boon to humanity if the region could be perpetually isolated from the rest of Europe and the world.

He was generous and unselfish with his friends; reasonable and just in his private judgments; patriotic in his devotion to his country. When his critics have said their worst, when his faults are all weighed in the balance, it will still stand true that Canada has lost an able son, that finis has been written to a brilliant and stirring career.—Ottawa Journal.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

AS STRONG AS YOUR ANCESTORS

I am often asked the question, "Are men and women as strong physically as the men and women of the early history of the race?" Now what about it? With all the modern methods of attacking the various ailments of the body, it would appear that man should be better physically. A small pox, and yellow fever, are practically wiped out, while malaria, the plague, tuberculosis and other conditions, that formerly carried off thousands of people are now practically under control. The average duration of life, one insurance company tells us, has been lengthened nearly ten years during the last century.

This all reads very good and I believe we should be proud of it. When we think of what Lister, Pasteur, Koch, Rontgen, Banting, the Mayos and others have done for the human race, we cannot but feel that these self sacrificing men are worthy of our deepest gratitude. But getting down to hard facts in the matter, what have they done for the human race? They have taken hold of these wrong conditions, and righted them. What is my point then? That these wrong conditions that these scientists have helped to right, should never have existed. In a sense no blame can be attached to any one in the matter. It is simply that you and I were given a body that was meant to do wonderful things physically.

We were to live in the open, to wear perhaps but a single garment, to hunt for fish, to take life from the soil, to fight off wild animals, in fact in every way to live a free animal life. Now the human race has developed in so many ways that the open free life, spoken of above, is simply out of the question.

So through food and lack of exercise we are not really as strong physically as our earliest ancestors. I believe the next move our research men will make, will be an effort to preserve or conserve the health, through a proper diet for everybody.

Your body doesn't use it. It becomes a menace to your health. Or you may eat food deficient in the proper ingredients for keeping your blood in proper condition.

So through food and lack of exercise we are not really as strong physically as our earliest ancestors.

W. G. Y.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15

790 Kilocycles (380 Meters) WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.) General Electric Company Eastern Standard Time

11:30 a. m.—Stock market report. 11:40 a. m.—Produce market report. 11:45 a. m.—Weather report. 11:50 a. m.—Report on Farm Movement of Lettuce, from the New York State Dept. of Farms and Markets. 11:55 a. m.—Time signals. 1:00 p. m.—Music and talk. "Homehold Hints on Electrical Terms" (courtesy of Society for Electrical Development). 5:00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins; baseball results. 5:30 p. m.—Stories for children. 5:45 p. m.—Children's story, in French, by Frederic Duclert. 6:00 p. m.—International Sunday School Lesson. 7:05 Baseball results. 7:15 p. m.—Goldman Band concert. Edwin Franko Goldman, conductor. To be broadcast in conjunction with WJZ direct from the Mall, Central Park, New York City. 9:00 p. m.—Radio drama, "His Last Chance," by Colburn, WGY Student Players. Time—The present. (The action of the play takes place in one day.) Place—Suburban home of the Potters near New York City. Act I—Morning—Ready for the fray. Act II—Noon—In the thick of it. Act III—Night—After the battle.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15 (Late Program)

10:30 p. m.—Dance program provided by Casmer's Entertainers. "Nine o'clock Sal" Ingham "Blue Evening Blues" Burton "Spain" Jones "Tune in on L-O-V-E" Whitcomb "Never Again" Jones "After the Storm" Nelson "My Sweetheart" Kahn "Sweeties in the Evening" Clark "Red Hot Mamma" Wells "Heart Broken Rose" Hagen "Adoration Waltz" Magne

That Body of Hours

Volume Twenty-One of the papers and records of the Ontario Historical Society is enriched by the fullest biographical sketch that has yet appeared of Major Samuel Holland, the first Surveyor-General of Canada. The author is Mr. Willis Chipman, O. L. S., C. E., one of the most eminent surveyors in the country, who has made the work a labor of love. His great respect for Major Holland is testified to by the pains he has been at to collect data hitherto unpublished. He shows Holland as a man faced with an enormous task, grappling manfully with it, and leaving behind him a record that is likely to be imperishable, for as Mr. Chipman says, the system which he devised is the system at present in use.

An Eventful Career.

We can do no better than quote Mr. Chipman's summary of Holland's activities. He writes: "Major Samuel Holland's career was an eventful one, whether from the standpoint of the Canadian historian or of the British military officer. He saw service in the Dutch army when a young man, then without interlude entered the service of the British serving in America four years in the war with France, which terminated with the cession of Canada to the British Crown. In these campaigns he distinguished himself by a devotion to duty that commended him to General Wolfe and other officers. Upon the conclusion of peace, in 1763, he was rewarded for his services by receiving the appointment of Surveyor-General for the northern part of British America. For eleven years he was actively employed on surveys on the River St. Lawrence, the Gulf and the New England coast. This work was interrupted by the American revolution, and again we find Major Holland on active military duty for three or four years in support of the Royalist cause, notwithstanding tempting offers that had been made him by the patriots. Shortly before the termination of the war he took up his residence permanently at Quebec, and for twenty years was the controlling mind in the land surveying operations in Canada. The systems of surveys devised by him and his deputies were extended into the Upper Province, when it was set apart in 1792.

Romance and Adventure. "During the French war he came into contact with many prominent military men. He was at Ticonderoga, Fort William Henry, Louisburg and Quebec. He spent months in reconnoitering in the forests surrounded by stealthy enemies. He charted the unknown coasts in advance in order that the vessels of the navy might carry out their program, and in attacks upon fortresses he took his place in the line. This was probably the most romantic period of his life, followed by his eleven years of professional work as surveyor and engineer on the coast. During this period Canada was making slow progress, but the other British Provinces—Massachusetts, New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Maryland—were growing rapidly in wealth and population. Major Holland witnessed this growth and the spirit of insubordination that accompanied it. He and his family were subjected to indignities at the hands of the rebels, but eventually escaped. After the Revolution Holland was fully employed in prosecuting surveys of lands for the U. E. Loyalists, and later for British and American settlers. None could have been in closer touch with the early settlement of the two Provinces of Lower Canada and Upper Canada than the Surveyor-General, and knowing his characteristic devotion to duty it is not surprising that after several years of military service in the forests of North America, with its hardships and privations, followed by many years on coast surveying his health was undermined by the responsibilities and duties that rested upon him as Surveyor-General after 1780."

Material for Romance. "Though Holland was born in the country which might erroneously be supposed to have been named after him, he was of English stock his ancestors having fled to Holland to escape religious persecution; he was married there as a young man, but little is known of his wife. Apparently the marriage left something to be desired, and we find the young couple separating, amicably, according to the best information that Mr. Chipman was able to unearth. Later on Major Holland took another wife, and, no doubt, the circumstances of this courtship and union were highly romantic. The lady's people were opposed to the match because they and she were French, but later Holland had been in arms against France. Eventually they eloped. Just where they were married is not a matter of exact historical record, but it is assumed that it was somewhere in Canada.

At Wolfe's Death. There are good reasons for believing that Holland was one of the three or four men in immediate attendance upon Wolfe when he died on the Plains of Abraham, and in a letter describing the circumstances he complains that Benjamin West, for some reason not understood, thought fit to leave his picture out of the group surrounding the dying general. Others who were far away at the moment, and who had seen no active service, were represented in the scene. Holland also is a witness against the accepted story that Wolfe when informed that the French were running, said: "Thank God! I die happy." He was told that the French were retreating, but made no comment, according to Holland who was perhaps, rewarded for his testimony by the omission of his portrait in the historic West painting. It is amusing to learn that Major Holland at one time recommended that a vast tract of territory attached then to Nova Scotia, Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, be set aside as a special Crown domain. The reason he advanced was that in this territory there was a magnificent growth of trees which would furnish admirable masts for the King's ships. The outbreak of the American revolution shortly afterward prevented an attempt being made to carry out this novel plan.

Importance of Port Nelson Touched On

WINNIPEG, Aug. 14.—"With indications of extensive deposits of gold, iron, copper and other minerals, varying pastures, excellent fishing and ideal harbor facilities, Port Nelson is Manitoba's metaphorical life-line," declared Capt. Baldwin Anderson of Gimli, Man., who accompanied by S. Johansson of the district has just returned from the northern port. At the close of the fishing season on the Nelson river and in Split Lake, where they had been engaged by a large fishing concern, Port Nelson to obtain first-hand information as to actual conditions in this part of the country for the young Icelandic fishermen of Lake Winnipeg, who are great believers in the northern port and its possibilities. "The channel was open right out to the Bay last winter, and never froze up," Capt. Anderson said. "It is never frozen over before the end of January or the beginning of February," he added, and towards the latter part of April, the current generally started wearing away the ice, leaving the river comparatively free of ice in May. Capt. Anderson was greatly surprised with the splendid condition in which he found everywhere at Port Nelson, from the temporary lighthouse to the buildings in the town, piers and lighters. There were five steel lighters, all belonging to the Dominion government; three marine dredges (the "million dollar mystery" dredge; a stern wheeler which was used for hauling sand and gravel up the river to the docks; 20 barges and five large derricks, all in perfect shape, Capt. Anderson, asserted. Discussing the road bed, Capt. Anderson said that 60 miles from Kettle Rapids, coming towards the Pas, the rails and ties were in good condition, while the grade was in fair shape. The two bridges over the Nelson river, he declared to be a credit to the country. He considered that the Hudson Bay railway was one of the best roads in Canada, one straight stretch extending for 47 miles. Four hundred men are at present at work re-leveling and levelling the road between the Pas and Kettle Rapids while improvements were also being carried out near Hudson Bay Junction. Capt. Anderson was of the opinion that this rich territory would yet be the home of 100,000 prosperous people, but he believed that the road would have to be completed to give them a chance to get there.

My Word! One Must Be Dressed Just So Y'Know

(United Press) LONDON, Aug. 14.—There has been a bull market on spats, yellow gloves, top hats and walking sticks during the American invasion of London this summer. The advertising men and members of the American Bar Association almost exhausted the supply of "toppers" in some of the latter in the fashionable shopping district. In order to be properly dressed at the Buckingham Palace garden party, and other functions in honor of the Americans, it was necessary, of course, to have a silk hat. A few of the lawyers brought "toppers" with them but most of them waited to buy one here.

At the Buckingham Palace garden party, Judge J. Crawford Biggs of North Carolina did not wear spats and did not carry a cane, and, by a coincidence, neither did the King. Therefore, Judge Biggs has been hailed by London newspapers as the man, British or American, with fewest sartorial imperfections at the party. The reason Judge Biggs wasn't perfect, was that he happened to wear yellow gloves, whereas, the King wore grey ones. Condition, while the grade was in fair shape. The two bridges over the Nelson river, he declared to be a credit to the country. He considered that the Hudson Bay railway was one of the best roads in Canada, one straight stretch extending for 47 miles. Four hundred men are at present at work re-leveling and levelling the road between the Pas and Kettle Rapids while improvements were also being carried out near Hudson Bay Junction. Capt. Anderson was of the opinion that this rich territory would yet be the home of 100,000 prosperous people, but he believed that the road would have to be completed to give them a chance to get there.

Your Birthday AUGUST 15.—You like to master everyone, and wish to be the head of everything. You are not easily disheartened, even though your plans often go wrong. You love children, and are very contented in your home life. Don't let ambition kill your love. Your birthstone is the sardonyx, which means a happy married life. Your flower is the poppy. Your lucky colors are orange and red.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

THE PRIME OF LIFE Just as I thought I was growing old. Ready to sit in my easy chair. To watch the world with a heart grown cold. And smile at a tolly I would not share. Rose came by with a smile for me. And I am thinking that forty year isn't the age that it seems to be. When two pretty brown eyes are near. Bless me! of life it is just the prime. A fact that I hope she will understand; And forty year is a perfect rhyme To dark brown eyes and a pretty hand. These gray hairs are by chance, you see— Boys are sometimes gray, I am told; Rose came by with a smile for me. Just as I thought I was getting old. —Walter Learned.

FOX MEN Now is the time to disinfect your ranches and dip your foxes. Consult Us We will tell you the best "DISINFECTANT" for pens and houses and how to mix it. The most reliable INSECTICIDE for dipping and what proportions to dilute to get sure results. OUR DALMATION INSECT POWDER is the finest grade made. Fox Capsules All leading makes. MacKINNON DRUG CO. THE REXALL KODAK STORE P. O. BOX 332 PHONE 219