

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1921

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HARMFUL CRITICISM.

Mr. MacKenzie King appears to possess the unhappy faculty of generally saying the wrong thing at the wrong time. In a recent speech of the usual carping criticism variety he declared that the Hon. Arthur Meighen was the only premier at the London Conference without authority from the people of his country.

This is tantamount to telling the British people that they should pay no attention to him. Whatever political differences we may have at home, it is surely the worst of bad form to try to weaken the influence of the constitutional head of our Country in representing us in Empire relations and negotiations. Mr. King's criticism will have upon British public men; their political vision is too large to accept such twaddle other than at its face value, but, nevertheless, the deliberate attempt to wound and to weaken the Country's stand as exemplified by the attitude of Mr. Meighen is manifest, and it is not all to Mr. King's credit.

If the Prime Minister had, either in his speeches before he left Canada or in those he made in London prior to Mr. King's unfortunate utterance, given any evidence, whatever, that he was running counter to Canadian public opinion, there would be some justification for Mr. King's attitude, but the reverse is the case. Even the Toronto Globe declared "that in opposing the renewal of the Japanese Alliance, Mr. Meighen expressed the deliberate opinion of this Country." The Toronto Star and the Winnipeg Free Press, both prominent Liberal organs like wise gave their approval of the four points laid down by Mr. Meighen to govern the relations inside the Empire. Indeed, there has been no adverse Canadian criticism of the Premier's stand at the conference.

Mr. King will have to take a few lessons as to how to play the game a little more fairly and with less bitterness.

HANDS OFF THE N. P.

The present political controversy between the MacKenzie King Liberals and the United Farmers on the one hand and the Conservative party on the other is based on the question whether to abandon the National Policy or to retain its principles.

MacKenzie King has enunciated no definite tariff policy. In a vague way he has expressed the opinion that the tariff should be reduced or removed entirely. Or at least that the National Policy is all wrong and should be replaced by some other policy. Mr. Crerar on the other hand has come out definitely on the side of free trade.

His policy has at least the merit of being definite and intelligible. Canada knows where he stands. He demands the abandonment of the National Policy and the substitution of a diametrically opposite policy. This at least is clear and he has succeeded in persuading many of the western farmers to follow him.

Before abandoning the National Policy we should carefully examine its record during the forty odd years of its existence. The record is a most interesting one as the following few facts will show:

In 1879 our total trade was \$149,489,188. In 1921 it stood at \$2,405,587,001.

We harvested 32,350,269 bushels of wheat in 1880. The yield in 1920 was 263,189,300 bushels. In less than a decade the value of our agricultural production multiplied more than five times. In 1900 it was \$364,996,866. The figures for 1919 are \$1,975,841,000.

Our forests added \$39,540,570 to the national wealth in 1881. In 1919 the value of all log products was \$221,648,790.

We extracted only \$14,913,113 worth of minerals during 1889. The value of our mineral production in 1920 was \$217,775,080.

For the year 1881 the total production of our manufacturing industries was valued at \$309,676,068. In 1918 the total value was \$3,458,036,975. In the years between a corresponding and splendid growth was recorded annually in the amount of capital invested and the work-men employed.

Do these figures reflect any reason for such a revolution as Mr. Crerar would impose upon us? They represent a splendid record of National growth—under the beneficial influence of the National Policy.

Co-related with the above are certain financial statistics which are also interesting. For instance: The paid-up capital and reserve of Canadian chartered banks in 1888 was \$79,218,565. These had grown to \$264,032,584 in 1921.

The total bank deposits by the public of Canada were \$71,900,195 in 1878 and the same index of national thrift and prosperity stood at \$1,865,953,808 on April 30th, 1921.

The amount of fire insurance policies in force is another significant indicator of industrial development. In 1878 the total amount was \$409,899,701. In 1919 fire insurance policies in force amounted to \$5,927,967,358.

Unfortunately, the idle mind flees from statistics as nimbly as the wobbling politicians side-step real issues. It is an exercise in patriotism to peruse the records and perceive the lesson. In this case the lesson is obvious to the clear-thinking citizen. The record is one of national growth. The figures vindicate the policy. It is no time for change.

Current Comment

The latest phantasy travelling the rounds of the Liberal press, and only recently parroted by their Charlottetown imitator, is some prose doggerel presumed to enlarge upon and illustrate the magnificence and impressive beauty of "THE LIBERAL WAVE." Now there are waves and wavelets, the latter sometimes infinitesimally small and oft requiring powerful magnifiers to make them visible to the human eye. But for those powers that can extract sunbeams from cucumbers and conjure up all kinds of victories out of the most crushing of defeats, this process of seeing double or quadruple is an easy matter. And with this kind of a remarkable vision they are seeing things in their political intoxication, in the form of "waves" moving in their direction, just as vividly as the victim of common intoxication imagines himself at times in the raptures of heaven or in the gloom and tortures of the infernal regions. At present it is the mirage of blows rolling in their direction that is visiting them who know the inward character of

in their day dreams; after the election it will be the smoke and obscuring grey and black mists of the other place that will hide the landscape of their ambitions and their nightmare experiences.

There are some waves that carry the endangered subject with a kind of fatherly solicitude upon their strong and friendly bosoms shoreward, and to land them in a haven of safety, and yet others again that cruelly engulf and sink their victims eternally deep, below the treacherous and chilly waters. It is in confounding these different "waves," and misviewing their performances, that shipwrecked Liberalism imagines a glimmering of hope and proceeds to sentimentalize upon them as "The Liberal Wave." One of those mighty billows from which they pretend so much of "encouragement" is in the fact that it picked up the Liberals of this province and landed them locally into power. Those their direction that is visiting them who know the inward character of

that wave, as none better than the Bell Government itself knows it, and how it is now receding to dash them upon the rocks of the most violent destruction, sending them to their final political perdition, are not banking upon it as a wave of salvation either in the Federal or Provincial arenas of popular favor. It is true enough at one time friendly in its movement, but it has become wiser in its day and generation, and with all the speed of passing time is working out its purpose of casting the anohly burden upon the political rock-bound coast.

Another of those Liberal waves to which the Patriot refers to for comfort is that of the Norris Government in Manitoba, but it took up what at this date might be called the antique end of the wave, the period of its incoming away back in 1915. But just to reduce the swelling in our friend's head we might remind it that SINCE THAT DATE, in 1920, only so late as last year, this Norris Government were defeated at the polls, and are now holding office, AS A GROUP, by the consent of Conservatives, Farmers, and Labor, who are in the majority in the House. Here the Conservatives increased their following, and upon this wave, receding seaward so far as Liberalism is concerned, they can never be carried to the shores of federal political safety. In Ontario it boasts of another Liberal wave but those acquainted with the politics of that place have some kind of sneaking memory about the Drury Farmers' Government, AND NOT THE LIBERALS having taken the pleasure jaunt on that occasion, and that it was a Farmers' and NOT A LIBERAL "WAVE," and that this great province held for thirty years by the Liberal Mowatt and his successors is lost to them forever.

In Nova Scotia it admits the reduction of the Liberal strength, from 59 seats in 1917 to only 44 in the election of 1920; in Quebec from 75 seats in 1916 reduced to 70 in 1920, and in New Brunswick it hedges and dodges over the fact that a strong Liberal government was so nearly wiped out that it is only doing business, like Norris in Manitoba, by the consent of the Conservatives and Farmers, who hold the pendulum of power. And summing up from all these adverse experiences, taking its pabulum from the uncertain and undecided Toronto Globe, Liberalism boasts, not of its progress and victories, but of having "weathered the storm." Yes and like many a band of shipwrecked mariners, with the greater part of their following and comrades buried far and deep beneath the political waves, they are log-rolling around the country on the remnants and pieces of their many party wrecks, whistling and shouting to keep their courage up because the far distant shore is yet dimly in sight, but apparently unconscious of the fact that the waves upon which their wrecks are floating are all rolling out into the wild ocean with the certain promise of consigning their small and emaciated remnants to that last resting place known to mariners as Davy Jones's locker.

What money investment is represented by one boy? A teacher in the Moody Church Sunday School of Chicago has said that, when he became interested in boys, he figured the average cost of "raising a boy" until he reached the teen age. Having a son of about sixteen himself he had experience to draw on, and he put the outlay from the financial standpoint at about five thousand five hundred dollars. Another Sunday-school teacher, hearing him say this, has suggested that if a teacher had a class of ten boys he has before him a week by week an investment representing more than fifty thousand dollars. That would be considered an appreciable business opportunity, quite worth one's best efforts to safeguard and cultivate. Yet so-called Sunday school teachers of boys are content to give this investment on an hour or two of thought and attention each week. If the money investment is what it is, think of the spiritual investment in such a

Young man, be true. Whatever says the folly of the age. There is no compromise with wrong. Whatever you do, Remember God spoke long ago, and neither fool nor sage Can change the rule for you.

Your honor hold Unsullied, for its marks life's finest prize: It flames and flashes radiant light Better than citadels of gold. Nobility in doing right Outshines the stars, outlives the skies, And thrives when time is old.

Stand thus apart: Hold virtue high in vast and sacred awe; What'er the passion of the throng, Herein is living's highest art. To do the right, eschew the wrong; Have heaven's high eternal law Inscribed within your heart.

Above renown, Or any gift of earth, is being real. With giant dignity of soul That naught of evil can hurl down Hold life with true and firm control; Guard well lest thieves break through and steal Your manhood's priceless crown. Epworth Herald

Results that Count

Table showing Actual Result of a 20 Year Endowment Policy issued in 1901 at age 24, maturing in 1921. Amount \$10,000.00. Annual Premium \$470.50. Total Premiums Paid \$9,410. Chief Options at Maturity: 1. Withdraw Principal Sum \$10,000.00. Withdraw Profits 4,510.00. Total Amount in cash available at maturity \$14,510.00. 2. Purchase a paid-up Non-Participating Policy subject to satisfactory medical examination for \$10,000.00 and withdraw in cash \$10,040.00.

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Others' View Points

Need Indispensable. (Ottawa Citizen)

Undoubtedly the conference on Pacific matters and the proposed disarmament conference to be held in Washington in the near future are events in which Canada is vitally interested, but more important to the Canadian people than these is that there should be in office at Ottawa a Government which is representative of the people and responsible to them. To bring this about is Mr. Meighen's first and paramount duty. Already the hand of Mr. Meighen's personal news-agent may be seen in press dispatches suggesting the necessity for the Premier's presence at Washington and the difficulty of holding an election or even the by-elections until after the Conference. It is quite common for men in public life to indulge the belief that they are indispensable to the proper conduct of national affairs. History is full of such instances, but Mr. Meighen has achieved the topmost office in Canada too recently to justify any such assumptions upon his part. He should wind up his affairs in England as quickly as possible—which he appears anxious to do—come home and make preparations for an election. There are quite a number of men who could represent Canada at Washington very capably should Mr. Meighen be too busy electioneering at the time of the Conference. Should the Conference not be held until after the election Mr. Meighen will be spared all worry in regard to this as well as all other matters of public concern; the Canadian people are quite competent to select his successor and ready and willing to do so when given the opportunity.

Another Bunker Hill Monument. (Worcester Telegram) To commemorate the fight with-out which we might not have had

ancial standpoint, at about five thousand five hundred dollars. Another Sunday-school teacher, hearing him say this, has suggested that if a teacher had a class of ten boys he has before him a week by week an investment representing more than fifty thousand dollars. That would be considered an appreciable business opportunity, quite worth one's best efforts to safeguard and cultivate. Yet so-called Sunday school teachers of boys are content to give this investment on an hour or two of thought and attention each week. If the money investment is what it is, think of the spiritual investment in such a

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any United States, there stands a monument on Bunker Hill in Charlottetown. To commemorate the fighting without which we would not have such a world as the present war has secured to us, there is proposal, we learn from the London Times, to erect a monument on the Bunker Hill which is near London. The Times, recalling that our own monument bespeaks how and why Americans once fought Englishmen, says "It has occurred to the supporters of the present proposal that it would be a happy thing if, while the one Bunker Hill tells of enmity, the other should tell of unity." And it remarks that many people on both sides the Atlantic already have given their names to the furtherance of the scheme. This new proposal is to purchase the top of the English Bunker Hill, where now is nothing but a hedge and some trees, and to build there a curved wall on which

would be inscribed the names of the regiments and of the commanding officers of the American and British armies which fought together. This is a commendable scheme. There is nothing of conflict in it. We keep our own Bunker Hill monument and all it means to us—which is very much—without in the least reducing its value. By giving our share, material or moral, to the erection of this other Bunker Hill monument, we recognize something quite as well worthy of commemoration as that for which our own monument stands.

"Oh, Canada!" in the West. (From a Letter of the Editor in the Pictou Advocate.) The first entertainment we had was a dinner given to us in one of the great hotel dining rooms by

the Canadian Club. There were speeches of interest, but what impressed us at the dinner, as at many other gatherings in the West, was the whole-souled vigor and heartiness with which the Westerners sang "Oh, Canada." They put a soul and a fire into it that was wonderful and that is unknown in the East, at least as far as our limited experiences goes.

Discrimination. (Khaki Call)

"Battalion, attention!" roared the battalion commander. Tony Spinelli hurled his rifle to the ground and repaired in high dudgeon to the company skipper. "Cap'n," he complained, "Dat Ma'or always make da pick on me. I do time like do odda fellers and at da time he shout, 'Italian, attention!'"

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Patent leather, as above \$1.60, \$1.80, \$2.00



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