

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLure, Secretary—Lieut. Col. D. A. Mackinnon, D. S. O., Editor and Manager—J. H. Burnett, Vice-President—J. R. Burnett, Associate Editor—D. K. Currie

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1926

NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS.

As will be seen by the interview on the potato situation in yesterday's Guardian, it is evident the Railway authorities are doing all they possibly can to assist in the transportation of the potato crop. It is clear, however, that after all possible has been done a considerable proportion of the crop will remain on the Island till next spring. Although the number of protected cars promised is very considerable many things may happen and the time for safe handling outside of frost-proof warehouses is very short. It will therefore be advisable for those having a large quantity of potatoes on hand to make such preparation beforehand as may be necessary for safe housing, whether in frostproof buildings, in greenhouses or in protected pits. Many farmers are holding off in anticipation of higher prices, and this contributes largely to the quantity that will inevitably be held over. It will be too late, after the frost sets in, to make preparations for housing and prudence demands that preparation be made in advance by those who have a heavy stock on hand.

ENCOURAGING TOURIST TRADE

The province of Quebec is said to have the best roads in Canada. Proof of this is to be found in the great increase in tourist travel in that province in recent years, an increase which is being added to year after year. The good roads are credited with this. But every betterment makes further demands for betterment. For some years the hotels in rural sections of the province had not been satisfactory. The Department of Highways to whose efforts the good roads were due, finding that hotel accommodation was not as it ought to be, issues circulars asking all hotels to raise their standard of meals and accommodation to a level at which they might be recommended to visitors. There was an immediate response and a corresponding increase in tourist business.

This year the Department of Highways is going a step further. They have instituted a course of lectures to hotel-keepers and cooks and are sending out trained and expert cooks who shall be at the disposal of all hotels asking for their services. The idea is to establish a distinctly French-Canadian cuisine and to prepare meals "a la plain Premier Ferguson's surprise-Canadienne," which will henceforth be a special feature of Quebec hotels.

It may be noted here that tourists to Europe make it a point, if 1919, after it had given the Province possible, to visit Switzerland before-dry prohibition. And there is cause the meals served there, the service and the cooks included, are the best in Europe. The province of Quebec has probably taken a leaf out of the Swiss book. In any case the idea is an excellent one, and is bound to add greatly to the tourist trade of the province. People go aboard for change of scenery, change of surroundings, change of living, including eating and sleeping. One of the great pleasures of a trip abroad, no matter how good "mother's cooking" may be at home, is that of getting something different and characteristic of the country visited.

Other provinces will very probably follow Quebec's example in raising the standard of its hotels and Prince Edward Island certainly should. We have some of the best hotels in Canada and they are not all in the largest centres. Some of them are to be found in the smaller villages and in the country sections. Many of them have been spoken of in the highest terms by visitors and the emphasis of the praise was placed on the fact that the meals served were distinctly Prince Edward Island, and included fish fresh from the sea, vegetables fresh from the

fields, fruit fresh from the garden, chicken, meat, bread—all Prince Edward Island products. There is a tip in this for all our hotels, big and little. "A la Canadienne" is to be the watchword and the attraction of Quebec hotels. "A la Garden of the Gulf" or other motto stressing "the Island" side of it would be equally effective here. Let us not overlook this.

INSPECTION.

Not the least of the good things we have learned from our potato business is the value and the exactness of informed inspection of our marketable products. The farmer, for instance, is supposed to inspect his potatoes preparatory to shipping them. This he does conscientiously and to the best of his ability. When the experienced inspector looks them over he finds many defects which the farmer overlooked. Seed potatoes are supposed to be free from disease, but it requires an experienced eye to detect any one of the many diseases which may lurk behind a discoloration or a pimple. Graded potatoes are supposed to be of almost uniform weight and size. Only the man accustomed to weighing the tubers one by one can tell at a glance whether one is an ounce or even half an ounce over or under weight. Similarly the fine distinctions in color, type, etc., can be discovered only by one who thoroughly understands his business.

It is very important that all our farmers should know as much as possible about the inspection of the products they send to market. On the quality of everything we sell depends the reputation of the province and depends largely also the price we shall receive. The market is becoming more exacting for the simple reason that competition has become exceedingly keen and the market is in a position, never before enjoyed, to select the best. We can safeguard our position in the market by learning the fine points in inspection. The price of butter has been raised through close inspection by experienced inspectors. This can be done in every other line and thereby the Island's reputation for uniformly good products may be so enhanced that there shall be a steady demand for everything we put on the market.

ONTARIO ELECTION.

Liberal newspapers in Ontario exclaiming in espousing the open liquor shop under Government "control," as the logical consequence of the Hearst Government's defeat in Ontario. There is little doubt that Sir William Hearst's experience with Ontario prohibitionists has been a factor in determining Premier Ferguson's present course. During the eleven years of the late Sir James Whitney's premiership, the Conservative Government of Ontario had steadily opposed prohibition, but had nevertheless improved and rigidly enforced the temperance laws of the province, to the satisfaction of the great majority of the people. In 1916, Premier Hearst, Sir James Whitney's successor as leader of the Conservative party, placed a province-wide prohibitory enactment on the statute books, as a wartime measure. A plebiscite taken in 1919 resulted in a huge majority in favor of the continuance of this law. But the general election, held in the same year, resulted in the surprising and overwhelming defeat of the Government itself. The belief of the Conservative leaders was that their defeat was attributable to the wholesale defection of anti-prohibition Conservative voters, and the failure, at the same time, of temperance electors to support the Government that had another member of the party, made prohibition the law of the province.—Sydney Post.

Notes by the Way

It is interesting to note the stimulated enthusiasm for Prohibition on the part of the Liberals of Ontario. Thus far Ontario Liberals have done nothing for it but shout, all the real progress in this connection having been made by the Conservatives. In 1894, when Sir Oliver Mowat was Premier of Ontario, there was a referendum on prohibition, the result being as follows:—

For prohibition 192,000 Against prohibition 110,000

Majority for 82,000 But Ontario, despite the mandate thus given the Liberal party, did not get prohibition.

In 1898, Sir Wilfrid Laurier took a Dominion plebiscite on prohibition, with the following result in Ontario:—

For prohibition 154,000 Against prohibition 115,000

Majority for 39,000 Everybody remembers how much prohibition Ontario got as a consequence.

In 1902, Sir George Ross submitted a referendum, with the following results:—

For prohibition 199,000 Against prohibition 103,000

Majority for 96,000 But again, Ontario got no prohibition. It was thus that Liberal leaders in that province crusaded for temperance. They kept the bar.

Nor is Ontario official Liberalism at the present moment much different. In the last House of out of a Liberal Opposition of 14, no less than 7 were openly "wet" and voted for "wet" resolutions introduced in the House. But now the election on Prohibition makes a great cry, and all the Grits are officially "dry"—with in certain cases "mental reservations."

An esteemed correspondent, Mr. J. W. Mitchell, of Chicago, writes us an interesting letter on the public questions which we are taking the liberty of quoting, though it was not intended for publication. He says:—

"I enclose a clipping from the Chicago Tribune which might be interesting to many of your Guardian readers. I love to boost the Island and believe everybody interested in the Island should do the same. I have travelled all through Wisconsin and have never seen anything that would compare with the beauties of P. E. Island, but I do know that they spend a lot of money to advertise their State, and it pays them well to do so, as you can see by this clipping. I hope the Publicity Association will again be given the financial support it deserves, so that the Island may get its share of the Tourist Trade. I received a number of booklets from Mr. Tinney, telling the wonders of the Island, which I am sending out all over Chicago, and believe this should be done in every large city in the States. It can be done if everybody will work together, so let us all do our best this winter to put P. E. Island on the map as a second Florida."

The extract Mr. Mitchell sends us reads:—

"A total of 3,600,000 auto tourists from other states visited Wisconsin during the 1926 season and spent about \$90,000,000 in the state, according to J. T. Donaghy, state highway engineer, in a statement on Saturday. The tourist business shows an increase of 11 per cent. over 1925. Mr. Donaghy declared, it is estimated by Mr. Donaghy that the addition of the revenue from tourists who were brought into the state by the railroads will make the total income from all tourists considerably over \$100,000,000, making the tourist business one of the half dozen chief industries of the state."

"The 1926 traffic count showed that an average of 10,066 foreign cars entered the state each day over the trunk highways. In 1925 the number was 9,060. Information furnished by the tourists showed that each car carried an average of 3.5 persons, the average expenditure per car was \$10.05 a day, and the average length of stay in the state was eight and a half days."

One member of a fishing party was an Irishman who disagreed very badly with the sea. "It's all right, old man," said another member of the party, "you're not dead yet." "True," moaned the sufferer, "but it's only the hope of dying keeps me alive."



By James W. Barjon, M.D.

THOUGHTS ON BODY HEAT

The matter of the heat in different parts of the body is now being closely studied in European centres. That the temperature in some parts is much higher than in others has been a matter of knowledge for years, but real definite information is now available by means of inserting thermometers into the deep tissues of the body during operations.

The differences in temperature in the different parts varied by many degrees, depending upon the activity of the tissue and its location. There is a picture of youth and beauty in the amount of heat manufactured by the different tissues. It is very similar to the difference in the amount of heat that is given off by means of the skin, in different parts of the body. It was found that where the large blood vessels came near the surface of the body more heat was given off, but where there was a layer of fat just beneath the skin, then that particular portion gave off very little heat, and might be actually cold to the touch.

One of the points which mystified the investigators was why the heat was so intense at certain points where the skin lies close to a bone surface, as over the spine, the breast bone, the shin bone, and the forehead.

You have noticed the perspiration on the forehead when there did not appear to be any elsewhere on the body. This matter of heat is vital of course because heat is life. When you are sick your tissues manufacture more heat with which to fight this sickness. A high temperature shows that your tissues are reacting properly. A low temperature shows that your tissues are not manufacturing enough heat for your actual needs, and you are not only below par, but actually feel below par.

Temperature, high or low, is not feared as it formerly was, but gives the physician or the patient a real knowledge of actual conditions, and proper measures can accordingly be taken.

DAILY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Don't say "sure I will." Say "I surely will."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: various. Pronounce var-koos, the a as "at," o as in "no," accent first syllable. Don't pronounce s as z.

OFTEN MISPELLED: chastise; se, not ze.

SYNONYMS: cause, object, motive, reason, aim, design, purpose.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: EVADE; to avoid by artifice; elude; escape. "You are trying to evade my questions."

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

November 5, 1926

THE BLESSING OF PEACE.—Peace, peace be unto thee, and peace be to thine helpers; for thy God helpeth thee." 1 Chron. 12. 18.

PRAYER.—Peace, perfect peace in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within."

THE UNKNOWN

Sometimes, as in the Summer fields I walk abroad, there comes to me So strange a sense of mystery, My heart stands still, my feet must stay, I am in such strange company. I look on high—the vasty deep Of blue outreaches all my mind, And yet I think beyond to find Something more vast—and at my feet The little briony is twined.

Clouds sailing as to God go by, Earth—sun and stars are rushing on; And rushing than swift time, more strong Than faster of the worlds, I feel A something is of name unknown. And turning suddenly away, Grow sick and dizzy with the sense Of power and mine own impotence, I see the gentle cattle feed In dumb unthinking innocence.

The great Unknown above; below, The cawing rooks, the milking-shed; God's awful silence overhead; Below, the muddy pool, the path The thirsty herds of cattle tread. Yet somewhere, dimly, I can feel The wild confusion dwells in me, And I, in no strange company, Am the lost link 'twixt Him and these, These, these, these, these, And touch Him through the mystery.

Nature's Deathbeds

FLOWERS FADED AND GONE

FATALLY STRICKEN IN A NIGHT.

Historical.

If we could search all the pages of Eulogy on the scenic grandeur of the Island we could not find one that could so pathetically describe the work of Nature as it is now displayed on every hand. No writer could sketch these deathbed scenes; no artist could paint them in contrast with the beauties of our fields and gardens all summer and early in the autumn days. It must all be summed up in a few words. They are Nature's Lesson on Life and Death. One can breathe the air now as then, but oh! how chilled it is; contrasted with the breeze and in the balmy days just departed. We look around and see everything so changed. Bright skies and alternate clouds and sunshine come and go, it is true. It is a picture of youth and beauty faded and gone; dark shadows mingled with pleasant dreams of the past, and hopes for their return. They repeat it is Nature's flat served upon young and old.

Probably none have forgotten that some there must come a harsher change than Nature's warning lesson must soon again be learned—as it shall. Not many weeks ago the winds sobbed and the skies lowered, and the artillery of Heaven spread fear and trembling among the inhabitants when the storm burst. Damage was done to property, churches were stricken and a new and less surface, as over the spine, the breast bone, the shin bone, and the forehead.

The workers in every occupation were up and around as usual next day. The weather became ideal again and the storm-king's fury that was fading from memory. Then came another reality peering through the slyvan glades, the groves, the orchards, and the foliage of the different varieties of trees. It was not confined to any variety. The ornamental as well as the fruit and forest giants were visited and shared in the common lot. It was Nature's Lesson again, and it was fatal. The heavy rain had drenched the earth, and the storm had inflicted the blow in one night. Since then day after day the russet-leaved leaves have been scurrying and near in search of their winter bed, there to await their re-creation when the winter is past. The flowers, too, are "faded and gone." The kind artists of our Public Garden, and a legion of others have been laying them aside in safe quarters for the spring's return, when they will bloom again in all their glory.

For men and maids of every state of life here is another of Nature's reminders in full view. The naked trees are now faithful sentinels keeping guard over the soldiers' monuments, whilst their bravely guard the cause they so bravely fell to maintain. In the various churchyards throughout the country the same scenes can be witnessed and the same sentiments imparted. Touching the soldiers' monuments they recall the oft-quoted words: "The muffled drums sad roll has beat. The soldier's last ta-oo. No more on life's parade shall meet. The brave and fallen few."

ACCEPT U. S. CHEQUER BID

The challenge issued by the United States to Great Britain for an international chequers contest in 1927 has been accepted. For the contest, which will take place in New York City from March 1 to 16, Great Britain will be represented by six Englishmen and six Scotsmen.

The English representatives will be R. T. Ward of Birmingham, Champion of Great Britain; S. Cohen, Champion of England; J. Alexander of Birmingham, John Hynd of Manchester and H. Christie of Sunderland, all ex-Champions of England, and F. Kaiser of London, ex-London champion. Reserve T. Goldsboro of Bradford.

The Scotch team recently had not yet been chosen.

TIPS TO HOUSEWIVES.

For delicious potato patties season mashed potatoes and place in well-buttered muffin pans. Sprinkle a little grated cheese over the top and bake in the oven until brown. Remove carefully with a spatula and surround a broiled steak or fish with them.

Clancy—"Mrs. Murphy, yure son Mike has just fell off th' scaffolding and kilt himself." "Mrs. Murphy—"Merciful hivins!" Clancy—"Aisy now! 'Tis only his leg that's bruk, an' it's glad ye will be to hear it whin ye thought he was killed entirely."

Miss Ascum—"I've often wondered, Mr. Rymes, why you poets always speak of the moon as 'silver.'" Mr. Rymes—"Well—or—I suppose it's because of the quarters and halves.—Philadelphia Press."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRUISES. DIARRHOEA. DIABETES. BACKACHE. 1087 THE PROPHET.

Seeing Ourselves

in Our Dogs

Condensed from The Century Magazine (February '26). Fred C. Kelly.

A dog is probably never more human than when he insists on keeping other dogs from using what he himself does not want. How often we all do that very thing! Even marriages have resulted from the desire to keep a supposed prize from another. After my sweet-natured Alredale, Jimmy, has exhausted the possibilities of a soup-bone he is deeply distressed to see the bone exciting the interest of a visiting brother. How human! Jimmy is scarcely able to eat if other dogs are fed near-by, so busy is he casting covetous glances at their plates. He is more interested in their food than in his own and is unhappy so long as another dog has a morsel left. Here perhaps is the animal origin of the human disposition not to be content with what we have, even when it is enough, but to worry about what the neighbors are doing. Old Badger has a slightly different philosophy from Jimmy's. He eats contentedly enough and minds his own business so long as there is food on his own plate. But being a rapid eater, he is usually through ahead of other dogs. The instant his own supply is exhausted, he begins to growl, obviously irritated because others still have food when he has not. Many of us are secretly like that, I fear, though less honest about it.

Dogs, of course, have a decidedly noticeable trait of jealousy. Booth Tarkington once told me a story of two dogs, one his own and another belonging to Harry Leon Wilson. The two men and their dogs had been living together in Europe. Tarkington and Wilson made a trip to the United States, bringing along Wilson's dog, but leaving the Tarkington dog behind. The two dogs had always been great friends. But when the two men returned, having the Wilson dog with them, Tarkington's dog seemed to realize that his one-time playmate had enjoyed a long trip with his master while he himself had been compelled to remain in a lonely kennel. He turned on the Wilson dog in jealous rage, and they were friends no longer.

One trait which I am sure most dogs possess more than their owners realize is a sense of embarrassment. I recall walking with old Badger one day when he started to chase what he thought was a rabbit but which proved to be only a piece of paper moved by the wind. When he discovered his error he immediately stopped short and looked around with a silly expression to see if I had noticed him. When I laughed at him he went slinking away, a picture of mortification. In this connection George John Romanes tells of a terrier that used to be fond of catching flies on a window-pane, and if ridiculed when unsuccessful was evidently much annoyed. "On one occasion," says Mr. Romanes, "to see what he would do, I purposely laughed immoderately every time he failed. It so happened that he did so several times in succession and eventually became so distressed that he positively pretended to catch the fly, going through all the appropriate actions with his lips and tongue, and afterwards rubbing the ground as if to kill the victim; he then looked up at me with a triumphant air of success. So well was the whole process simulated that I should have been quite deceived, had I not seen that the fly was still upon the window. Accordingly I drew his attention to this fact, as well as to the absence of anything upon the floor; and when he saw that his hypocrisy had been detected, he slunk away under some furniture, evidently much ashamed of himself."

Badger has long had an absurd habit or one might almost call it a fetish, which I have never been able to explain except that the old rascal has a streak of get-even spirit. If I go away and leave him alone in the house, he is certain to go from one bedroom to another, jump up on each bed, and rumple it up. He never under any circumstances jumps on a bed if there is any one in the house, but the moment he is alone he seems to waste no time in carrying out this secret project. He is not prompted by a desire to lie on the bed, because he never remains longer than necessary to place the bed in a state of general disorder. It cannot be that he is doing it to try to find me, for I may still be in bed, because he has seen me go out of the front door. Can it be that he does it as a means of revenge for being left alone? He realizes each time that he is doing wrong and will later be scolded. Yet so great is his desire to commit this offense I could run gaily with my plate out that he would rather do it even though he must spend the rest of the day with a guilty conscience.

When I return from a brief absence, Badger comes bounding to the door in hilarious fashion to greet me. If he fails to do so I know that he has been alone in the house and is ashamed of having been up to his old tricks. I call him, and with great reluctance he finally comes, tail down, utterly dejected. It has been impossible to break up his habit of tearing up beds. I never caught him in the act until one time when he and I occupied a small cabin in the Maine woods. I was in the habit of going to a near-by cabin for meals and would leave Badger in the cabin alone. Almost invariably when I returned the bed would be in a state of disorder. One day I went out, and then tiptoed back to where I could peek in the window. Immediately Badger jumped on the bed and began to rumple it up. He happened to glance toward the window and saw me. Without waiting for a word his whole appearance changed to a shame-faced air that I have come to think of as his bedroom look, and he went slinking away. But as always under such circumstances he watched my face for a sign of forgiveness and at the first suggestion of a smile came bounding at me like a happy child. He has become acquainted with the joy of "making up."

Dogs like humans dislike to admit they are getting old or for any reason cannot do everything that they ever could. Badger, aged 15 at this writing, now prefers to lie quietly and sleep most of the time. But if he sees me playing with a younger dog, he is certain to make a great show of romping about, evidently to make me think that he is still just as spry as ever.

International Paper Company. 6% Convertible Gold Debentures. Due October 1, 1941. International Paper Company, organized in 1898, is, with its subsidiaries, the largest manufacturer of paper in the world and one of the largest holders of water powers in North America. The capacity of its pulp and paper mills is more than twice as great as that of any other company on this continent. Its timberland freeholds and Canadian Crown timber limit leases cover over 18,750 square miles. It now has in operation 21 paper and pulp mills, including some of the largest and most efficient plants in the world. Water powers in operation or under construction aggregate 600,000 h.p. (500,000 h.p. hydro-electric and 100,000 h.p. hydraulic), capable of being increased through further development and through utilization of undeveloped sites to about 1,400,000 h.p. Price: 98 and accrued interest. Yielding over 6.20%. Descriptive circular on request. Royal Securities Corporation Limited. Riley Building, Charlottetown. Montreal Toronto Halifax Saint John Quebec Winnipeg Vancouver New York

Supreme in Toilet Goods. Our stock of Toilet Goods and Beauty Goods is a most complete one. In fact it has no superior in the Maritimes. Besides a great array of Face Powders we have a full stock of all those intimate things ladies of taste require in their toilet. The White Drug Store. J. G. JAMIESON

Foreign Exchange Bulletin. will be sent to you FREE UPON REQUEST. It contains:— 1. A comprehensive review of economic and financial developments in France, Italy, Belgium, Germany, Russia, and other countries of importance. 2. The most extensive list of, and latest quotations on, Government and Municipal Bonds of the world. 3. Opportunities for investment in selected Government and Municipal Bonds. IT IS THE ONLY PUBLICATION OF ITS KIND IN NORTH AMERICA. THE INVESTMENT HOUSE OF C. M. CORDASCO & COMPANY. SPECIALIZING EXCLUSIVELY IN FOREIGN GOVERNMENT AND MUNICIPAL BONDS. MARCEL TRUST BUILDING. 292 ST. JAMES STREET. MONTREAL, CANADA. Please place my name on your mailing list. Name Address 17

HUDNUTS Toilet Articles. Hudnuts Cold Cream ... 50c. Hudnuts Vanishing Cream 50c. Hudnuts Skin and Tissue Cream ... 50c. Hudnuts Toilet Water "Three Flowers" ... \$1.50. Hudnuts Talcums ... 35c. Hudnuts Liquid Brillantine ... 50c. Hudnuts Solid Brillantine 50c. A full line of all popular Toilet Articles. THE 2 MACS DRUGSTORE. 149 Great George Street