

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1925

THE BAGOT ELECTION

There are doubtless many reasons why, at the present juncture, Mr. King and many of his followers would regard such a step as a "way out" of predicaments which originated in pre-election promises. There are not a few men throughout Canada who, Micawber-like, are waiting for something to turn up as a result of promises made to them when Liberal candidates were seeking election. The Civil Service has been a fertile field in the past for rewarding "deserving democrats" but, because of recent changes, the Civil Service Commission stands in the way of the government bestowing such rewards.

One case in point may be cited. The Post Master at Charlottetown has been granted six months leave of absence, which, when it expires, will entitle him to retirement on superannuation. There is at least one "deserving democrat" whom the party would very willingly and very deservedly like to promote to this honorable position but the Civil Service Commission, as at present limited, stands in the way of appointments to postmasterships are the special prerogative of that body. It will be interesting to watch the development of the idea, the more especially as many Conservatives are likewise opposed to the almost unlimited powers of the Civil Service Commission.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Now for the jolly Christmas season that fills the heart with gladness and empties the pockets!

So many piously complain of the materialism of the age and every one is madly chasing the material.

Jack Frost will not be greeted with frowns when he takes full charge of the roads. They need him.

We are now approaching the shortest day in the year and we remember with a shiver that "as the days begin to lengthen, the cold begins to strengthen."

Some Liberals pretend to be jubilant over the Bagot bye-election and to see in it a full endorsement of the King government. Yet they thought the Liberals chances there would be better if MacKenzie King kept away. Now MacKenzie King has "killed the bear."

Reports of "thin ice" tragedies are coming in as is customary every early winter, yet the warning is not heeded. But do we heed any kind of warning? Every day brings its list of auto accidents, yet the speed fiend is as speedy as ever. Beating the train to a railway crossing is as common as if no accident had ever resulted from such a race. It is always the other fellow who's going to be drowned or killed.

THE CIVIL SERVICE

It is intimated that Premier King has been approached on the question of either abolishing the Civil Service Commission or so modifying its powers as to permit unfiltered government control in appointments to that body. Mr. MacKenzie King has expressed sympathy with the proposal, being a very strong supporter of Government patronage.

Notes By The Way

That the Government candidate in the federal bye-election in Bagot, Quebec, would be elected was a foregone conclusion from the start and has now been realized, with the former Liberal majority cut in two. The county has been Liberal for 25 years. A Liberal Government is yet in office at Ottawa and a Provincial Liberal Government holds office in Quebec. They both lent their aid to achieve the same result. There were other contributory causes. The defeat of Premier King in the general election, his absence from Bagot during the contest, the fact that Mr. Lapointe is for the time being the leader of the Federal Liberal party during the period of Premier King's disability, with the prospect of the early transfer of the Premiership to a French Canadian public man, were among these contributory causes.

It does not follow that Mr. Lapointe will at once succeed Premier King. For the winning of the bye-election it was quite sufficient that the electors of Bagot should have the prospect held before them in a significant way that a French-Canadian Premier, as successor to Sir Wilfrid Laurier is already seated in the Leader's chair and cannot be displaced. Sixty of the 100 Liberal members elected come from the Province of Quebec. Does not that make the succession plain enough?

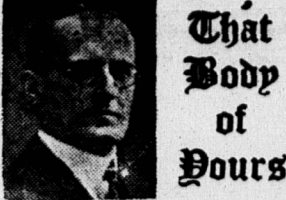
No blame may be charged to the electors of Bagot, or of the Province of Quebec for cherishing such aspirations. The Liberal leadership of the Dominion belongs to Quebec not merely by right of majority support in the recent federal general election, but in many previous elections. The only considerable term of power that the Liberal party has enjoyed in federal affairs since Confederation was while it was led by the peerless and much beloved Sir Wilfrid Laurier of Quebec.

Our French Canadian compatriots are not unmindful of these things. As for Premier MacKenzie King, what right has he to hope for continuance in the leadership? He is not only defeated but most of his colleagues from his Province have shared the same fate. If a seat were now provided for him he would still have only a beggarly support of 10 members from Ontario; Quebec made him leader of the party in 1911 and Premier in 1921 and has loyally supported him during the entire period of six years. Quebec has not failed Mr. King. It is Mr. King who has failed to make good, miserably failed as a leader, has become a mere incubus upon the Liberal party, rendering its success impossible until he is removed. Quebec has abundant reasons for demanding his decapitation.

There is nothing discouraging to the Conservative cause in the Bagot election. Mr. Meikhen was sympathetically and kindly received by the people. Much of the old-time beefing against him was removed or abated when they saw and heard him speak. His signal ability, high character and sincerity are now admitted by the right-thinking people of Quebec. More over he was able while in the Province to smooth away some differences between differing Conservative elements and to take measures for the better consolidation and organization of the party there which are full of promise for the future.

The prolonged and persistent omission of Mr. Belding and others acquainting the business men, manufacturers and merchants of other Provinces with Maritime rights and claims, and the deliberations and resolves of the Charlottetown and Winnipeg Economic Conferences are promising of good results. The Toronto Globe points out that "the moral support of the Province of Quebec has been tendered by Premier Taschereau to the Maritime Provinces in their plea for an improved economic position in relation to the Dominion at large." The tender of support was made by the Quebec Premier at a recent banquet of the Shoe Manufacturers' Association in Montreal on which occasion he and Premier Baxter of New Brunswick were present and addressed the assembled guests.

The Manitoba Free Press in a recent editorial article put forward strong reasons why the National Transcontinental Railway instead of lying idle, should be utilized in carrying large quantities of grain from the head of the Lakes to Quebec and on to Saint John and Halifax in winter. The Free Press points out that the Transcontinental was built for this purpose and on its completion in 1915 was actually in use for a short time carrying wheat to Quebec for about six cents per bushel. But after a few months, being practically idle.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

ANOTHER USE FOR WATER

It is a proven fact that most of us do not drink enough water. Some years ago folks were warned not to drink any water or other fluids with their meals, because it was thought this liquid would dilute the gastric juice, thus making it too weak to start the digestion of food. It was proven later that a little fluid was a good thing at meal times because it really softened the food, and put it into such a condition that the stomach juice could digest it more readily.

Of course it is, and always has been, a mistake to take too much water or liquid with meals, because the stomach can be distended to such an extent that part of it is either great enough, but another harder for the stomach to push the digesting food into the small intestine.

How many folks are drinking water with the idea of cleansing the stomach, the intestines, and even the kidneys, and the idea behind this is sound enough, but another great benefit from this drinking of water has lately been discovered.

It has been found that where sufficient water is not taken into the system that the little red blood cells, the ones that carry food and oxygen to the tissues, cannot do their work properly. The lack of water seems to take away some of their ability to take oxygen into themselves for distribution. In other words the little cells only carry a partial supply of that life-giving element, oxygen.

Just what would happen if part of the supply of air were cut off? The experiments showed that the patients deprived of water became languid with an anxious expression upon the face.

With an adequate supply of water the languor and anxiousness disappeared. Although boxers and jockeys cut down on their liquid intake to keep down their weight, and they know their own business best, nevertheless most of us could do with an extra glass or two between meals not only as an internal cleanser, but also to actually help on the carrying power of the red blood cells.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

December 9, 1925

HAVE ALL GOOD!—The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing. Psalm 34:10.

PRAYER:—Our Bountiful God we have confidence in Thee, for we have never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

CONTRAST—It's failure makes the victory sweet, for care and joy are kith and kin, who's never had to take defeat, knows not how good it is to win.

The rough road oft is hard to face, but only they appreciate the level miles, unknown to cars, who've had the rough to navigate. Men weary of the cloudless sky, they need the darkness and the rain, the dreary days, to look on high, and greet the sun with smiles again.

If there were never tears to shed, And never burdens hard to bear, Though round us roses blossomed red, We'd pass them by and cease to care.

So stand to failure and the blow, And keep the faith when grief appears, For out of care shall glory grow— the sweetest smiles are moist with tears. —Edgar A. Guest

This rate was jumped up about 100 per cent. At that rate it has been since maintained with the result that the amount hauled over the Transcontinental has been a mere fraction as compared with the volume going over American roads to American ports.

This is a matter in which both the Prairie Provinces and the Maritimes have a deep and mutual interest. And the Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph states that the Ancient Capital has for years carried on a fight almost single-handed to have the Transcontinental put to the use for which it was built. With the combined influences of the Maritimes, Quebec and the Prairie Provinces acting together it would seem that something should result from their efforts. More will be heard than heretofore in the coming session of Parliament about utilizing the costly Transcontinental which for nine years past has been shut up for practically idle.

The Public Forum

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of public interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

BUY AT HOME.

Sir,—Before resuming price comparisons, abruptly cut off in my haste, I want to refer for a moment to the merchant class. These are not as bad as they are sometimes painted; as if they were their career would soon end. The best of them however are not perfectionists, and a little friendly criticism might not be amiss, and I am sure will be taken in good part.

The Economic Committee advertise that all merchants are prepared to meet mail order prices, or which purpose they have the catalogue on their counters. This is in part true but as one fly will spoil the whole pot of ointment so may one merchant spoil a patron, not only to his own injury but to that of other home dealers as well. It is the buyers right to spend his cash where he pleases, a truth that has not as yet been sufficiently impressed. Some exercising their right to get the most out of the dollars at their disposal, have put these challenges to the test.

Instead of being met with a spirit of friendly candor and a business-like discussion of qualities and values they find themselves faced with an air of suspicion, and a catalogue of excuses. A ban reason, and the customer is annoyed with the feeling that he is looked upon as ungrateful. He doesn't argue the matter further, but leaves the store a greater friend of the mail order system than ever, and he spreads his influence to his neighbors.

Some merchants harbor the belief that to make a sale is the initial to successful business. The mistake is sometimes a grievous one. The sensible merchant realizes that a pleased patron even though for the moment no sale is made, is a bigger asset than the profits of a sale unsatisfactory to the customer.

The staple arguments is that the mail order stuff is of the heap get-up or shoddy kind. Buyers are not caught with chaff. They are mostly as good judges of what they are buying as the sellers. The mail order concerns are not better off than the others, but to attempt to palm off inferior goods at a superior price would fill their trade. They don't do it. True enough they have cheap goods, and at cheap prices, but these are the standards in quality. They have the high grade articles also, and they put their guarantee behind them. Let our merchants meet like with like and kind with kind. No good is attained by knocking the mail order concerns, better stick to the merits of our own, and by adding the attractions of the other fellow's what you have made the home business deserving of the patronage catered for.

I am, Sir, etc., FREE LANCE.

Your Sunday

DECEMBER 9.—You do not always look upon the bright side of things. You possess a quick insight that often saves you and your friends from disaster. You are quick of action, clever, and always on the look-out for information, but somewhat sensitive. You work to make your home more beautiful and take a great joy in it. Cherish those who love you.

Your birth-stone is the turquoise which means prosperity. Your flower is holly. Your lucky color is pink.

Deserter Suspect Nabbed At Halifax

HALIFAX, Dec. 8.—A young man giving the police the name of James N. Rice, of Pasadena, Cal., and claiming to be a deserter from the United States navy, was arrested here Saturday for non-payment of his board bill at a local hotel. He had lived here for some time and presented himself at the Halifax police station as a deserter from the United States navy. He had registered under the name of George C. Macdonald and also as James W. Riccalton. Rice is being held pending advice from United States authorities.

The Kind Of News I Like

Condensed from The Ladies' Home Journal (Dec. '24) Alice Ames Winter

All around us things are going on that are having a transforming influence. Perhaps such quiet events are more significant than most of the noisy scandals and politics that fling themselves into the headlines of the newspapers. Here are a few specimens of the kind of stories I like to pick up. Some years ago Lucinda Prince began to think what it felt like to stand behind a counter all day and sell things in which you were not interested. In the great merchant of Boston to whom Mrs. Prince first went with her suggestion that the selling of goods might be both a science and an art—science and art are always interesting—gave her a chance to work at a bargain counter to see whether her dream theories would hold; and when on her first day she sold more than any of the other hands, he began to think that there might be something in these fine spun ideas.

The result, with the backing of Mr. Filene, was the first class of these saleswomen. A veil became something more than a mere loose woven fabric when it linked itself with the mystery and fragrance of the Orient or tied the imagination of France with the possibility of accurate loveliness in America. The sales of silk that lay on the counter were transformed from a mere hedgehog to a series of color harmonies, each piece more attractive to the passing eye of a possible buyer because its beauty was stressed by the right relative with the piece that lay on each side of it. More than this, the girls were taught to see their own lives as interesting, and that the library art exhibits, music, and parks were really extensions of their pocket-book. It has been a long story.

Mrs. Prince's realization—that her grown from the little class of employees of one store to a School of Education for Store Service, it makes a new career for college women. It lays its hand on the big department stores all over the country supplying each of them with a leader who tries to bring home to the hundred or thousand employees under her the realization that her job is a profession. The shopgirl steps aside and the saleswoman occupies the scene. Her way of living, her personal hygiene, her reading, her play hours, her work have become colorful. Her conversation deals not so much with "what do you think of this Fred or that one?" as with "What do you think of this?"

When Professor Arnold, out in North Dakota, the land of prairie saw beauty in the life of the farmer and in that unexciting landscape and when he got the young people there, people of many racialities, to writing plays and pageants and giving them in little town after little town, he was not only stimulating, but he was changing the lives of those people just as Mrs. Prince revealed to the girl who stands behind the monotony of the counter the significance of her own life.

Why wait until they are dead to recognize that all around us today people are writing poetry out of their actual living experience? We have sent our boys and girls to France and Germany to study art, and they have learned much, but after all we can have great painters and sculptors only when we see and love our national genius that our artists cannot help putting it into color and stone and bronze, with no glance over the shoulder to see whether it runs in the same ruts as those beyond the seas. So for instance, out in New Mexico we recognize that group of men and women who have been carried out of the unbelieveable cold of the vast reaches, and the wholly American types of the Indian cow-puncher.

An American school of landscape painting in the world of art has sprung up, and it is even refusing to submit to the time-honored tradition that artists must starve, by putting American business methods behind it. In the Biltmore Hotel in Los Angeles is a gallery of this Western work for exhibition and sale, with nobody making money out of it, but the artists themselves. On a bigger scale, the effort of Walter Clark in New York, who has been and still better, help to give exhibits of this kind sent to your town for a revelation of America in color and form.

Parallel to these movements to recognize our own genius in paint and statue are things brewing in the world of music. And again we have been sending our talented young people to Europe for musical education. Meanwhile certain prophets are reminding us that here, lying fallow, we have all the sources of music—the Indian and Negro folk songs, of course, but also the musical elements brought to our shores by all the races of all the world. All of these are rightfully ours; and out of them music that is ours ought to spring. At Stony Point, Max Rabinooff is establishing a School of American Opera. Here those folk strains from the blood of Puritan or Spanish settlers or Italian street vendors or deep-sea chantays are pooled for a common source into which American composers may dip. Here he hopes to make an all-American and not too expensive opera.

America is beginning to sing.

"Home Buying is Home Building" advertisement. This is the winning slogan in the Contest carried on by the Associated Boards of Trade and was submitted by Mr. A. J. McAdam of Selkirk, P. E. I. The Committee appointed to make the selection, from the large number submitted, consisted of Messrs. Percy Pope, H. H. Shaw and W. Boulter. They decided that the above slogan best meets the requirements of the Contest. The Economic Committee take this means of congratulating Mr. McAdam on being the winner and extend their sincere thanks to all those who contributed also to the Committee who so kindly acted as judges of the Contest and especially to the Press of the Province which have so cheerfully and generously provided the necessary publicity. There are a number of other very excellent slogans of which reference will be made, through the press, shortly. J. O. HYNDMAN, PRESIDENT.

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS advertisement. FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RIGGARD'S COAL advertisement. THE VERY BEST. HARD AND SOFT COAL. We can supply the best in Coal, Coke and Wood, at the lowest prices. A. Pickard & Co. PHONE 240.

Fox Netting Special advertisement. 1 roll 2 inch heavy Netting to make a Pen 10 x 21 x 5 ft. wall covered top and bottom for \$14.00 delivered your station. Or for a Pen 12 x 21 x 2 inch mesh for \$16.75 delivered.

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