

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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OUR GREAT COUNTRY... We commend to the careful perusal of our readers the article on the front page of this issue, reproduced from the Windsor, Ont. Star of recent date.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... This is a healthy, sane and indisputable view of Canada, its resources, its potentialities. We have the greatest country on earth and we have the proof under our feet in our soil, our mines, our forests, our seas and rivers.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... It would appear as if the King Government were mixed up with and very largely responsible for many of Canada's troubles, financial and otherwise. The failure of the Home Bank a few weeks ago by which thousands of Canadians lost heavily, has revealed some suspicious circumstances.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... The explanation given by the Finance Department of the Railway was that shortly after the deposit of the million dollars, it was discovered that Mr. Gough, one of the directors of the C. N. R. was vice-president of the Home Bank, and that on this discovery being made, the funds were withdrawn to avoid criticism.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... It is true there are occasional setbacks. There is some temporary depression at present, but this is due to administrative mismanagement and not to any natural or inherent obstacles.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... The Star's article places the emphasis on Western Canada. This is quite natural. Western Canada is vast in extent, practically unlimited as to natural resources and future development.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... The Eastern provinces are forever the front door of Canada, possessing the ocean ports, standing nearest to the world's markets, and are the nucleus of the Greater Canada that shall be.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... We have resources in mineral and forest wealth and, better still, in soil and climate; we have the unlimited fisheries of Canada; we have the unlimited water power; we have all the necessities for industrial development, including the raw material.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY... With all its vastness and its natural resources the west will always have the disadvantage of the long railway haul to the ocean. True there is the Pacific Ocean, a highway to the Orient but the world's markets are on the Atlantic Coasts and this is one of our greatest assets.

Notes By the Way

The Imperial Conference, opened in London on Monday last, may make this year of grace an epoch in the history of our great Commonwealth. It has been divided into two parts: (1) to consider the situation in Europe, and the world at large, and what the nations forming the British Empire will do about it; (2) to consider the conditions that prevail throughout the Empire and to arrive at conclusions as to the course to be pursued for the promotion of Imperial interests.

In respect to foreign affairs the indications are that Imperial Policy will be directed by the Conference on the principle set forth in the words of the old song, "Britons hold your own." We may be sure that there will be no attempt to go further into the European embryo than is essential to this end. But the trade and prosperity of Great Britain particularly, and to a lesser extent of all the Dominions is just now greatly curtailed and hampered by reason of the European tangle and the unrest and uncertainty that now prevails.

For the promotion of the interests of the British Commonwealth of Nations there was, however, never so good an opportunity. The Mother Country, hardly hit as she is, by the post-war conditions that prevail, needs to get rid of a considerable part of her super-abundant population, and to divert the course of her trade to countries other than those of Europe. On the other hand, all the other British Dominions, except India—Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Newfoundland—need a large increase of population. They could indeed take millions more immigrants from Great Britain can supply. Each of the Dominions, moreover, has industries and trade to promote and develop; and in the face of the all but prohibitive tariffs of the foreign nations, this object cannot be attained. The alternative, therefore, is to promote immigration to themselves and to enter into an arrangement to promote trade among themselves.

Against such an arrangement, foreign nations could not reasonably offer objection; for they have established tariffs to protect their own interests, as against those of the British Empire and the world at large. The chief objection to an extension of Preferential Trade within the Empire is likely to come from that section of the population of the Mother Country which demands cheap raw materials and cheap food—the manufacturing and industrial classes—in the Mother Country the great majority. Yet if these classes cannot, under present conditions, obtain the trade they need in order that they may live, they ought not to object greatly to a change by which their trade would certainly be extended, while the cost of their food and raw materials might not be increased.

On the other hand, Agriculture in the Mother Country needs and demands a change of fiscal conditions. As to present conditions the London Daily Telegraph of the 21st September states that "once more the results of arable cultivation, at the turning point of the cereal year, show heavy losses in every direction; and the prospect for the immediate future holds out no promise of improvement." The Telegraph states further that British farmers all over the country, are threatened with ruin; agricultural wages are depressed to a level which represents widespread hardship and misery, though it is known and admitted that the farmers can pay no better.

In all the circumstances, the majority in Great Britain—seeing that both trade and agriculture there are depressed under present conditions—may be induced to consent to a change of tariff that will admit of Preferential trade throughout the whole Commonwealth and operate to the advantage of the people of every part of it,—on the principle: "All for Each, and Each for All." If the deliberations at the Conferences now being held should have this result alone (there will ensure an eye of prosperity for the people of all parts of the Empire.

Happenings of the Week

The Prince of Wales, who is now on his way home to England, has been pleased to accept a copy of Jasper Vale-Lane's song "O Canada! O Canada! (We Love Thee More and More)." An acknowledgement has reached Mr. Vale-Lane from the Prince's secretary. The author was the late musical director of the overseas military forces of Canada, and conceived the setting of words in Shorncliffe Military Cemetery, surrounded by 600 Canada graves who came from the north, south, east and west of Canada. Mr. Vale-Lane is now living in England.

O CANADA! O CANADA

"We Love Thee More and More." From north to south, and east to west, The land of shack and store, To know thee, O my Canada, One loves thee more and more. The golden sunset of the West, Where blossoms spring galore, And lakes and rivers teem with fish, Thy mineral wealth, with fruit and grain, Men "Harvest Home" to store. For Motherland! and Canada, 'Tis thee that we adore. O Canada O Canada! We love thee more and more.

Thy mountain-chains, and scented plains, With prairie flowers aglow, And flowing streams that murmur through Freed lands from Winter snow. The Maple Leaf in springtime spreads A welcome out to all, So farming hands can till and sow, And harvest by the Fall. O Canada! O Canada! 'Tis thee that we adore. For everyone who works can share From off thy bounteous store, And north to south and east to west Shall love thee more and more.

Sir Louis and Lady Davies entertained informally at luncheon on Wednesday at their residence on Metcalfe street, Ottawa, in honor of the Earl of Birkenhead. Others present were His Lordship's secretary, Mr. Leslie, also Hon. W. S. Fielding and Mr. Justice P. B. Mignault.

One of the pretty social events of the week was the "At Home" on Tuesday in the Woman's Club, when Mrs. R. H. Rogers entertained in honor of her sister, Mrs. Boucher, of Vancouver. The color scheme for the room and table decorations was pink. The tea table was decorated with pink candles and in the centre was a very exquisite sheaf of pink gladioli. During the afternoon many old friendships were renewed by Mrs. Boucher, who is greatly enjoying her visit. Mrs. W. E. Bentley poured tea, and Miss Ida Henderson cut the loaves, while those serving were Miss Jean Gill, Miss Hunter, of Alberton, Miss Constance McFarlane, Miss Marjory Stewart, and Misses Mary and Katherine Rogers, daughters of the hostess.

Regretful farewells were said this week to Rev. Father Cotton, who spent several weeks here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cotton. Father Cotton has gone to the Southern States, where he will study negro conditions before sailing from Quebec on November 3rd for England, en route to South Africa.

Her friends are glad to see Mrs. R. B. Norton out driving this week after her long and tedious illness in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Mrs. A. A. McLean, Ottawa, entertained at the tea hour last Wednesday, for the wives of several of the officers of the R. C. M. P., who have recently come to the Capital.

Mrs. Charles Robertson, after a very delightful summer at Keppoch, left Thursday for her home in Spokane, Wash.

Mrs. Hales, who has been spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Adam Murray, left Thursday for her home in Grand Forks, B.C. She will stop off at Hallock, Minn., on her way to visit her daughter.

Dr. and Mrs. Dewar have as their welcome guest, Mrs. Bruce Carruthers, of Vancouver, who will spend two months among her many relatives and friends.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. Bentley, Miss Margaret Jenkins, Miss K. McLeod and Miss A. Earle.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Lawson have returned to Halifax from an auto trip through Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, and are staying with Mrs. Lawson's parents, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Rogers, in Halifax, for a few days before leaving for their future home in St. Louis, Missouri. Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Lawson were at home to their friends on Monday afternoon, October 1st.

Sir Andrew Macphail has gone back to Montreal after summering at Orwell. Col. and Mrs. Alexander Macphail, his guests, have also returned to Kingston.

Many Canadians of the older generation will feel a sense of personal bereavement in the death of Mr. J. W. Bengough, of Toronto, who had a Dominion-wide fame as a cartoonist, and will be remembered by many here, where he visited a few years ago. He was, we think, the first Canadian to win distinction in the art of caricature, and in "Grip," which had a considerable vogue 30 or 40 years ago, and subsequently in the Toronto Globe, his work was a delight to Canadians all over the country. His caricatures of Sir John Macdonald, were particularly clever, and it was of ten said, none enjoyed them more than the old Conservative Chief himself. Mr. Bengough lived to see the cartoon become a prime feature of newspapers, but none of his successors or contemporaries have equalled him in the wide popular appeal of his political sketches.

Mrs. MacKinnon, Government House, received for the first time this season on Wednesday afternoon, when upwards of eighty ladies called. The drawing room was very attractively decorated with snapdragons and asters. Mrs. MacKinnon was assisted in receiving by Mrs. G. F. Dewar and Mrs. W. S. Stewart presided over the tea cups.

The first annual Diocesan Convention of the Catholic Women's League was a most successful affair with a large attendance and much necessary and helpful business concluded. The social side included a very prettily arranged reception at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. McGuigan, when Mrs. McGuigan entertained at the tea hour on Tuesday. On Wednesday evening, Mrs. J. J. Johnston was hostess at a delightful bridge, which was a pleasant closing to the interesting gatherings.

Miss Gladys Large, whose marriage took place on Thursday morning to Mr. J. W. Curran, was the guest of honor at several social events lately, including a delightful "shower" at Miss Mildred Norton's home, when the popular young lady was the recipient of many lovely gifts showered on her by numerous girl friends. On Monday evening Mrs. George Prowse gave a Bridge in her honor, when she was heralded with hosts of good wishes for her future happiness.

The sympathy of their many friends is extended to Mr. Neil Sinclair and family on their recent sad bereavement.

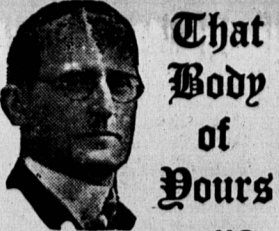
Mr. and Mrs. MacCreedy have returned home from their holiday trip to St. John and other parts of New Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Conrad returned Tuesday from their wedding trip and are now spending a few days at their summer home in Point Prim.

Miss Jean Henderson of Moncton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Macdonald, Upper Prince street.

Mrs. J. A. S. Bayer is spending a few weeks very pleasantly among old friends in Halifax.

The marriage of Miss Madeline Patricia Lafleur, daughter of Mr. Eugene Lafleur, K.C., to Mr. Eric Allan Parsons, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Parsons, Dorchester street, Montreal, and grandson of Mrs. R. T. Holman, Summerside, took place Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at Christ Church Cathedral, the Very Rev. Dean Carlisle officiating. Masses of pink roses formed the decorations for the ceremony, and the same shade was repeated in the gowns of the bride's attendants. The choir screen was trilled with roses and ferns, centred by an arch of roses, under which the bride and groom stood. The guest pews were marked by sheaves of roses tied with pink tulle and taffeta, and the pillars were twined with Southern smilax. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of ivory moire, made in long-waisted effect with a draped skirt, and a court train of the same material lined with tulle. Her tulle veil was held in place with a shower bouquet of white roses and white orchids. She was attended



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Yours

ARE YOU STALE? The expression "staleness" is very familiar in athletic circles, and if an athlete has gone stale, there is considerable speculation as to just how long it will take him to get right again.

You see he has gone ahead steadily in his training, with every thought and effort directed toward a final goal. Before the test day arrives he is "stale."

How is this condition recognized by the coach or trainer? Well, there is a lack of lustre in the eye, just a little tired look about the face, particularly the mouth. Just a little less snap to his work, and a little less ambition all through.

You see he has done more work than his particular body needed to get him right, and Nature has rebelled by refusing to carry off these extra waste products.

They remain in the body to fatigue him, and staleness is the result. The same thing occurs mentally with many men.

They get engrossed with a problem or with their work and continue it beyond the point of normal endurance. There is no time for proper eating or sleeping and absolutely no time for recreation whatever. They become irritable at home and at work, and the ordinary tasks take on large and difficult proportions.

The digestion goes wrong and they are unable to sleep. Now, what's the remedy? Well, in the case of the athlete, he quits training entirely. He rests and sleeps, and tries to forget that there is any such thing as football, rowing or track athletics.

Similarly with mental staleness, work or mental effort must cease instantly. Where this is impossible then a system of tapering off must be used whereby mental effort is carried on for a portion of the day only.

And just here it has been discovered that the regulating of the physical life, by proper food, sleep, and most important of all, outdoor exercise, is the shortest, safest, and surest method of curing mental staleness.

by her sister, Miss Violet Lafleur, as maid-of-honor, and by Mrs. G. Rutherford Caverhill as matron-of-honor. The bridesmaids were Mrs. Royman Hebdon, Mrs. F. R. Peverley and Miss Dorothy Muir. They were gowned alike in rose lace with insets of silver lace, and wore black velvet hats, and carried Columbia roses, showered with silver ribbon. Mr. Lloyd Parsons acted as his brother's best man, and the ushers were Mr. G. Rutherford Caverhill, Mr. F. R. Peverley, Mr. Raymond Hebdon, Mr. Keith Norman, and Mr. Maurice Lafleur, brother of the bride. Mrs. Allan Parsons, mother of the groom, wore a French gown of beaded blue georgette trimmed with grey fox fur and a grey hat. Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's father, 314 Peel street, Montreal. The bride and groom received before a screen of pink roses and Southern smilax, and roses and pink Michaelmas daisies were arranged on the bride's table. Later Mr. and Mrs. Parsons left for a motor trip through the Adirondacks the bride going away in a suit of grey broadcloth trimmed with grey fox, and a grey and blue hat. On their return they will reside in the New Drummond Court apartments, Montreal.

Miss Edith A. Brown of New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth, Hillhurst.

This is the latest report of Autumn fashions from Paris:—We are told that the straight line will keep in favor as well as the silhouette, youthful and slim effect in short dresses. The "bouffant" silhouette is still seen, but where five straight frocks are noticed one observes perhaps one bouffant. The skirts, which are much longer, are seen with pretty draperies, flounces and panels. The boat-shaped neck is still popular. Many frocks are draped to the front or side, or the drapery is arranged tightly round the figure, being caught up by a jewel or a knot of the material itself. Some of the models in preparation for the Autumn openings—which begin next week—show normal waist-lines, others are long in effect, though not in reality, by means of wide waist-belts. Others, again, are as long as ever, but do not look so, owing to varied arrangement of drapery. Sleeves are either non-existent, or frankly immense. In some cases capes will form them, as in the past. In other sleeves, sleeves will continue to resemble trains, where they are not caught up at the wrists. Even collars are called into the conspiracy, and are lengthened into sleeves.

Advertisement for Dominion of Canada 5% Bonds, maturing 1928 at 99, to yield 5.24% and 1943 at 98 1/2, to yield 5.14%. Includes text: "These bonds may be subscribed for now at any of our branches. They may be paid for in cash on or before 15 October, or we will accept in exchange at par Victory Loan Bonds maturing 1st November, 1923. This conversion privilege, if exercised promptly, will give the holder a clear profit of about 1/4 of 1%." THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Advertisement for New Dominion BONDS, Hyndman and Company, Limited, 61 Queen Street, Charlottetown. Includes text: "We urge those desiring to invest in the new loan either by cash subscription or exchange of Victory Bonds maturing to make application immediately by wire or telephone at our expense, and forward written application form by first mail to" and "Representatives of Aemelius Jarvis and Co., Limited Telephone 67 or 333"

Advertisement for LOSS COMES NOT FROM THE FIRE ITSELF, BUT FROM THE LACK OF INSURANCE. Includes text: "Our fire insurance policies allow you to go ahead with your plans, even if your business or your plant burns down. Complete financial protection is accorded you. Don't put it off till the fire happens. Insure now." Hyndman & Co., Ltd. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I. SECURITY SERVICE

Advertisement for Diary to be Kept as Secret, Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers. Includes text: "(By Dominion News Service)"

Advertisement for FLEETING TIME. Includes text: "Heaven's chimes are slow, but sure to strike at last; Earth's sands are slow, but surely dropping through; And much we have to suffer, much to do. Before the time be past. Chimes that time are neither slow nor fast; Not many are the numbered sands, nor few; A time to suffer and a time to do. And then the time is past. LIVING IN LOFTY THOUGHT. The splendors of the firmament of time May be eclipsed but are extinguished not; Like stars to the appointed height they climb And death is a low mist that cannot blot The brightness it may veil. When lofty thought Lifts a young heart above its mortal lair. And love and life contend in it for what Shall be its earthly doom, the dead live there. And move like winds of light on dark and stormy air.—Shelley. TORONTO, Oct. 5.—Stricken while at work on a cartoon, John W. Bengough, for many years widely known as a cartoonist, author and lecturer, died suddenly late yesterday afternoon at his home here.

Advertisement for ORDER DOORS CLOSED OVER 1,300 SALOONS. Includes text: "LONDON, Oct. 5.—Ports mouth penitentiary will have a convicts' band in the near future. The band of the Great War Veterans' Association has disbanded, and at a meeting of the members it was decided to give the instruments to Warden J. C. Ponsford in trust for the use of the convicts. It is understood that quite a number of convicts are musicians."

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Includes text: "PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 5.—Pennsylvania's 'dry wave,' inaugurated by Governor Pinchot, and the Federal Government swept over Philadelphia tonight when Department of Justice agents and state police started out to notify the 1,300 or more saloon keepers to close their places and lock the headquarters within 48 hours. Reports to the headquarters said the work was proceeding in an orderly manner. Tonight's action was under the 'padlock' section of the prohibition law, which gives the authorities power to serve notices to close on places where they believe intoxicating liquor is being sold. Government agents said it would require several days to complete the work."