

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THE HOG MARKET

American pork is now being retailed in our local market. Many of those who use it on their tables are not aware of its origin and patriotically, though innocently, imagine they are helping our farmers by buying their product.

The why and the wherefore of all this is simple; many of the large Canadian packing houses are branches of or are otherwise associated with the large packing houses of Chicago. The latter buy the American product and ship it to their Canadian branch.

It has been persistently pointed out that Canadian farmers, of whom there are comparatively few, cannot compete with American farmers of whom there are very many. In the matter of pork this is especially true as American pork is largely corn-fed, inferior in quality to our grain-fed pork and can therefore be sold at a much lower price.

There is only one remedy for this, the remedy the United States adopted to protect their farmers, raise the duty to a figure over which they cannot climb and make a profit. A reasonable duty of four or five cents a pound would not only protect our home markets, but would also enable us to redeem our good name in the British market.

TRADE AT HOME

The power of advertising is nowhere more clearly exemplified than in the systematized campaign of the mail order houses. Their catalogues are ever before the prospective customers; the price is plainly specified; the article is

set forth in picture and by description. At this season of the year, the roads none too good, the weather cold, shopping by mail is a temptation. Time counts for little; the mail is carried away from and returns to the door and the goods will come sometime.

The temptation takes no thought of the disadvantage of not seeing the goods; they will of course look like the picture and the price is reasonable. So the order and the cash go to the foreign or outside mail-order house. Whether the goods come or not, whether they are up to requirements or not does not alter the fact that the money sent away from the province is an injury to the province with no compensating advantages to their purchasers except the ease with which the transaction was carried through and possibly, also, a few cents saved, for sometimes the big mail order house does undersell the local merchant.

Do we trade extensively with mail order houses in the other provinces? It is known that from some of these houses catalogues come to this province in carloads at regular seasons. These catalogues cost money and it may be taken for granted that they are not being sent merely to provide our homes with picture books. It pays to send them, otherwise they would not be sent. If it pays to send them the logical inference is that we are annually sending away many thousands of dollars, which, if spent here, would be circulated here and would benefit our whole province.

PUSH AND PULL

It is currently rumored that the Honourable J. J. Johnston, Attorney General, who was recently reported to have gone to Montreal, really went as far as Ottawa and that his visit was to press his claims to the fourth judgeship. It is an open secret that he laid claim to this position some time ago; indeed it was believed by many that his anxiety to secure the services of a fourth judge was very largely due to his desire to secure the position for himself. Be that as it may, there are now other claimants, Mr. D. A. McKinnon, M.P., Mr. Saunders of Summerside and the Hon. Speaker Duffy, we are told, would accept the job on the federal government's terms. It may make an interesting race. The Attorney General has the advantage not only of being the first in the field but of having the double purchase power of pull and push, that is, he has Ottawa friends who are pulling for him while his colleagues in the legislature are pushing him out. Whoever gets it, or whether it is got at all, it will result in interesting conclusions.

Notes By The Way

It is a regrettable but noteworthy fact that at no time since the formation of the Dominion has the official representation of the Maritime Provinces at Ottawa been so weak as it is today. This is conspicuously true of our position in the Government and in the management of the National Railways.

Aside from the Finance Minister the three Eastern Provinces have only Hon. Mr. Copp of New Brunswick as Secretary of State and Hon. Mr. Sinclair in the fore castle of the Cabinet and another Mr. Sinclair from somewhere in Nova Scotia on the Railway Board. No one of these three have as yet given evidence either of administrative ability or of any special interest in or care for maritime rights or claims. They owe their present positions wholly to their hide-bound party zeal.

It was not for want of numbers to choose from that the King Government selected these men as our representatives and gave preference. Five-sixths of all the members of the Commons from the three Maritime Provinces are Liberals. If the King Government duly selected the three we have named is among the very best out of twenty-five the balance must be a cheap lot indeed! And yet in years past the Maritime Provinces gave three members to the Dominion. Under previous administrations, whether Conservative or Liberal, Maritime representation in the federal cabinet was at least respectable.

In the various Conservative cabinets the Maritime Provinces were represented by such men as Sir Charles Tupper, Hon. Joseph Howe, Sir John Tompson, Sir Robert Borden, Sir Leonard Tilley, Sir George Foster, Hon. J. G. Pope and others of almost equal note. In the various Liberal cabinets we had Sir Albert Smith, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Sir Frederick Borden, Hon. A. G. Blair, Hon. David Laird, Sir Louis Davies, Hon. William Pugsley and others. Where are the successors of these able and commanding men in the King Government of today? Mr. Fielding succeeds himself. Otherwise we have only Hon. A. B. Copp and Hon. J. E. Sinclair to wear the mantles of the Maritime giants of the past.

Let the reader of these notes compare the representation of the Maritime Provinces in the Laurier Cabinet with what Premier King has allotted us now. Fielding was Minister of Finance, Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Blair, Minister of Railways, after whom Emmerson succeeded, and Pugsley came in later as Minister of Public Works. To balance this array of strong men, holding the most important departments, we have Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance as before and Mr. Copp very feebly administering the unimportant Secretaryship of State!

It is to be noted that in those past days the headship of the Department of Railways was a much more important position than it is today, most of its powers having since been transferred to the President and Directors of the Railway Board. This and other departments formerly held by Maritime men included the great spending departments and others which gave highest honor and widest influence alike in the Cabinet itself and in the country at large. We have lost all these positions but one under the King Administration. It is a poor consolation to the electors of the Maritime Provinces that the majority of them helped to bring about this debasement by their votes in the ill-starred election of December, 1921.

It was then that the cataclysm really occurred. It was then that Maritime rights and interests and influence in the councils of the Dominion were recklessly cast away. It is apparent now but it was not foreseen fourteen months ago. The majority marched boldly to the brink of the precipice shouting their party battle cry even as they tumbled into the abyss. Now as



That Body of Yours By James W. Barton, M.D.

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THAT TIRED OUT FEELING. NEURASTHENIA.

When the physician meets with a group of symptoms that puzzle him as to their immediate cause he is apt to give a snap diagnosis of Neurasthenia. The patient will have a constant headache, getting a little relief immediately after meals, and at night. There is always mental depression, and a tired feeling all the time, the appetite is poor or if a good meal is taken the patient suffers severely with gas. The patient will have perhaps fifty other symptoms that he can reel off to you if you are willing to listen to him. He has lost his "franch" and his looks pretty dismal to him. Now what has brought this train of symptoms upon him. The word "excesses" would explain it in nearly every case. These excesses are usually mental such as overwork, worry, unusual emotions from family or money troubles. Any professed disturbance or shock may be the cause. And as therefore "tiredness" a fatigue of all the nerves is really what causes the miserable tired "don't care" feeling of the sufferer. This condition is common and it is a pity to see so many bright intellectual people assailed with it. And yet the cure for it is not found in drugs. While tonics to build up and bromides to calm are often used, the best success in treatment is not attained in this manner. The best treatment is to consider the patient just an animal for the time being. Remember he is a tired animal and needs absolute rest, physical rest. Then his bowels should be kept active, and the meals spread over well regulated periods and tasty food provided. Just as soon as the increase in flesh begins the big factor exercise enters into the treatment. This gives the necessary strength and coordination and nerve control follows naturally.

they look back to the height from which the Maritime Provinces have fallen they may well repent in dust and ashes and protest that they did not mean to do it. But penitence and protest are now alike in vain.

Maritime influence at Ottawa, once powerful, has sunk to zero. The personnel of the Administration and of the Railway Board alike proclaim the fact. Maritime rights and claims once sacred are now trampled upon with impunity. The solid sixteen from Nova Scotia and the solid four from Prince Edward Island who went to Ottawa with their hands tied behind them with party bands, are too weak to resist, apparently too feeble to protest. Compared with their predecessors what are they but political degenerates? Their highest hopes seem to be to get something for themselves, nothing for the provinces they misrepresent. How are the mighty fallen!

Daily Selections For Guardian Readers

From the W. S. Louison collection

SERVICE It isn't the cut of the clothes that you wear, Nor the stuff out of which they are made. Though chosen with taste and fastidious care, And it isn't the price that you paid; It isn't the size of your pile in the bank, Nor the number of acres you own. It isn't a question of prestige and rank, Nor of brawn and muscle and bone; It isn't the servants that come at your call. It isn't the things you possess, Whether many or little or nothing at all. It's service that measures success, Nor a question of mental vigor and strength. It isn't a question of name, or of length Of an ancestral pedigree, Nor a question of social degree. It isn't a question of city or town, Nor a question of doctrine or creed. It isn't a question of fame or renown, Nor a question of valorous deed. But he who makes somebody happy each day, And he who gives heed to distress, Will find satisfaction the richest of pay. It's service that measures success. —The Cave Scout, in Boy's Life.

The Public Forum

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

Asperin and Whisky

Sir,—Many of us here think that both yourselves and your contemporary the Patriot owe the public an apology for having under pretence of admonishing each other—persisted in advertising such an abominable remedy for colds and influenza as Asperin and bad spelt whisky. We have consulted all the doctors in Charlottetown, except one, and we find that no Asperin should be put into whisky, nor an "e" nor anything, but itself. And that Asperin and whisky with that adulterated spelling will never cure anybody. For the good of the public.

I am, Sir, etc., DOUGALD MacTODDY Haggis Glen, P. E. I.

What is a Lady?

Sir,—A little while ago, an English paper offered a prize for the best definition of a lady and someone in your columns has asked for such a definition, the answer which won the prize is here submitted: "To be a lady means, rightly to be a gentlewoman who shows by her every word and action a sweet and gentle dignity, with a gracious charm of manner; a woman whose heart is pure and true who is tender toward all suffering, who sympathizes with those in trouble and is ever ready to give that which costs her some effort and self-denial. A lady thinks no work derogatory and no one is deemed to low to receive courtesy and kindness. She is pure and good in every detail of life, a true friend and a ministering angel in sorrow and in sickness."

I am, Sir, etc., OBSERVER

Social Service for P. E. Island

Sir,—A measure providing for social service in P. E. Island ought to be consistent with its social and financial conditions. As this Province is not much larger than some of the municipalities of the other provinces, and not nearly so prosperous or wealthy, the measure should be comprehensive of the whole island, and every branch of the service should be so coordinated with the other branches that the greatest good for the greatest number could be obtained and provided, at the least expense. There are requiring attention and service: (1) The children at the tender school; (2) The neglected and dependent children; (3) The delinquents of various kinds; (4) The sub-normal and those who are otherwise handicapped. We cannot for each of these classes of children, as in the larger provinces, have a separate department and institution, expensive of money and time. There is, in fact, a certain introduction of a corrupt poison into the framework of the community as if you had introduced the human frame with a deadly and malignant agent that destroys the very issues of life.

I am, Sir, etc., W. L. COTTON.

Is the World Getting Better?

Sir,—The question discussed by Mr. Lamont and also in your own leader of previous date reminds me of an illustration my father used to apply to the same subject some years before the war. "When the bear comes out of his den on Candlemas and sees his shadow, he goes back in again. There's going to be a double winter." "The enlightenment" said my father, "we have in the world just now is like midwinter sunshine; it casts forbidding shadows; there are storms ahead." Had my father lived to see the Great War, he would have seen his illustration illustrated. Does Mr. Lamont make too much of the sunlight of our day, and take too small account of the shadows?

I am, Sir, etc., SENEX

Charities in Our City

Sir,—I am glad you have taken up the subject of our disorganized charities. You have now laid bare the evil. Who is going to lead us into a practical remedy? Downwards from our Governor, Premier, Mayor and all our city fathers, we have men of affairs. Can we get them to start phoning each other about it? I know that some people are saying: "Let our churches look after the poor; it is good for them; it draws out their charity." But what is the difference between taxes and charity? It is mainly church members and charity givers who also pay the taxes. When a woman who has read the correspondence in your "Public Forum" on "What is a Lady?" is enthused by it and calls at your door with a collecting book, the more you admire her goodness of heart, the less you trust her ability to discriminate in the very difficult matter of dispensing relief. Everyone who knows the ruling principle in modern charity must know that whether it is done by a collector at your door or at the door of your church, the motives of giving are very mixed. The ruling question is "What did my neighbor give?" Only an odd one says "Poor fish! I am a quid and a foster home is provided for the dependent child, or

Our home folks in these Provinces by the sea naturally ask for RED ROSE TEA when they want the very best.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Tennessee Claflin's Adventurous Career

This generation knows nothing of Tennessee Claflin; the preceding generation knew more; but to the generation before that her name was a household word. In some respects she was one of the most remarkable women produced in the United States. She was

born in an Ohio hotel; she had an early career that probably would not bear the closest scrutiny. She rose to fame and wealth and influence in her own country. There she left for England and died there a few days ago as Lady Cook, renowned for her benevolences, honored for her devotion to the cause of woman suffrage, and for her help to struggling widows of all descriptions. She was a curious combination of Cassie Chadwick, Carrie Nation and Lady Burdette Coutts. At one time she was described by Inspector Byrnes of New York as an adventurer, and undoubtedly she was of an adventurous spirit, but whether the word was properly applied in the common understanding of the term is not so certain.

Sold Patent Medicines.

Tennessee Claflin's mother was a spiritist, and her father an im-poverished reformer. She was the last of ten children and was born in 1840. Her mother announced that Tennie had a great healing gift, being able to cast out devils by the laying on of hands. She was a very pretty and attractive girl and traveled through the more gullible districts of the United States selling a patent medicine modestly called "The Elixir of Life." She and her sister Victoria then broke away from the family and continued to shake down the populace on their own account. When they were selling their dose they were giving vent to the most extraordinary ideas about women. They thought women should have the same social and political rights as men because, they argued, women were just as intelligent as men. Such heresies did not help them to sell their medicines but did tend to make them known.

First Women Brokers.

In 1869 they arrived in New York, Victoria with a husband named Dr. Woodhull, who presently was laid aside. Then they took a sensational step. They opened a brokerage house—Woodhull and Claflin—the first ever operated by women. It was generally supposed that they were merely piquant figureheads and that Jim Fisk and Jay Gould, or even Commodore Vanderbilt, was the secret adviser. Tennessee used to intimate that her shrewd trades were mainly the result of information she received from the spirit world. At any rate the firm prospered. The next year Victoria ran for the Presidency and Tennessee for Congress. It was a mere gesture in favor of woman suffrage and brought them much advertising. Then they started a weekly paper, Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly, devoted to scandal, politics and religion.

I am, Sir, etc., W. L. COTTON.

Disgraced Beecher.

It was in this wretched sheet that the Beecher-Tilton sensation was presented to the public. Previously there had been much gossip about the famous preacher, but never a public hint. The Claflin sisters represented Theodore Tilton, husband of the woman, as a greatly wronged man. He was a friend of theirs and they set out to ruin Beecher. They succeeded but they also ruined their brokerage business, though their paper had a great sale. Many were the writs issued against them. Several times they were arrested but never once were they convicted. They put themselves at the head of the woman's suffrage movement. A that time it was difficult for an unknown and unaccompanied woman to rent a room in a hotel. She could not be served alone in the great restaurants, nor admitted without a male escort to the theatres. The Claflin sisters campaigned with some success against these discriminations.

Triumphed in England

Then in 1876 they left for England and, curiously enough, conservative England received them

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