

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1920.

FEDERAL LIBERALS READY

The Queens County Liberals at a convention yesterday nominated their candidates for the forthcoming federal election. The nomination of Mr. J. E. Sinclair was a foregone conclusion. In the selection of a running mate for him the choice of the convention fell upon ex-Governor D. A. McKinnon. Among those who had regarded themselves as eligible there is mingled disappointment and relief. It is felt that the shadow of Prince Edward Island Liberalism has fallen heavily upon the federal situation. This fact was very evident in the cold shoulder turned to those aspirants who had been in any way identified with the present local government. Ex-Governor McKinnon is no doubt as good a selection as they could make. He has had some parliamentary experience and so long ago that any sins of his party in the days of his association with it have been pretty well forgotten and he has not since been actively identified with the party so that his political record is practically before him.

Federal Liberalism is at present vague and undefined. Its platform may be expressed in the simple formula "Get in." On the great issues before the country they are divided. Before the election campaign begins however no doubt a platform will be framed up which, like that of Mr. Bell, may be for future, not immediate, reference.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE

A man went over Niagara Falls the other day in a barrel. All that remained to tell what happened was a few fragments of the barrel; his body has not yet been recovered. Had he come through alive he would have been acclaimed as a hero and the world would have rung with praises of his heroism and daring. As it is, he failed and the world calls him a fool and a suicide.

By persistent application and strenuous exercise of native talent, a man amasses a fortune; by similar application and with the same native talent he carries his business to a point at which it breaks; with the tale which made his fortune he loses it and the world calls him a failure. Had he died in his prosperity he would have been listed with the commercial princes, with the captains of industry.

And so the world goes on; so its successes and its failures are labelled. The success of today may be the failure of tomorrow; today's failure the success of tomorrow.

What, after all, is success? What is failure? Neither of these is in name only; the one is not in the successful shooting of a cataract nor is the other in the going to pieces of the barrel in which the venture is made. The man who went over Niagara was a fool and, had he succeeded, would have been equally a fool although the world's newspapers would have acclaimed him a hero. To have braved the Niagara rapids in an effort to save a life, even if there was but one chance in a thousand for success, would have been heroic; whether successful or unsuccessful; to brave death for spectacular effect whether it succeeds or fails, is the act of a fool. The same principle applies to business successes and failures and determines whether they are successes, failures or the acts of fools.

The motive behind the act, a man's ability to measure his own capacity (the Niagara victim did not know how to build his barrel), and the service rendered to humanity are the great factors in success or failure. One of the great successes recorded in Holy Writ is the giving of a cup of cold water to a needy one; one of the greatest failures that "ye did it not."

BEGIN AT HOME.

The Patriot having abandoned its hopeless defence of the local government, having even given up excusing and explaining it, now turns its attention to the larger problem—adjusting matters at Ottawa. It has been well said that "charity begins at home," and if our esteemed contemporary has any wisdom to share on adjustments it will find ample scope for it at home. It bewails the fact that "there is nothing very encouraging at Ottawa in the personnel of the new government at Ottawa," to which its gentle readers will reply "same here." The Liberal Unionists will be completely puzzled," it continues. Some Liberals doubtless will, but the Unionists among them appear to have their minds pretty well made up as to the course they will pursue. Anyway they are not worrying and the puzzling appears to be all on the other side. The fact is that the plain "Liberals" are puzzled while the Liberal Unionists as well as the Conservative Unionists have settled upon a definite and specific policy in which any "puzzling" situations which may arise will be tackled fearlessly and intelligently and with that unanimity which actuated the Unionists in grappling with the more difficult problems which arose and which were solved during the trying years of the war.

Those who united to save the Empire when its life was threatened are no less united today when the debris of war is to be cleared away and the country to be rebuilt. They are not playing at politics as that little remnant of Liberalism is who are seeking to create dissension throughout the country in order that they themselves may get in among the sweets of office. There are serious problems ahead, problems which will tax the best energies of statesmen and which should enlist the sympathies and the co-operation of all patriotic citizens. What are the plain "Liberals" who are making all the noise doing while the Liberal Unionists and the Conservative Unionists are grappling with the situation?

CURRENT COMMENT

The recent purchase by the Bank of Nova Scotia, of the property known as Crabbes corner and the adjoining Robinson estate, is a fresh reminder of the changes from small to greater things which are taking place following the progress of the times. There are those living today whose fathers gathered blueberries on the block where these buildings are now situated. Some of our citizens can remember the small low wooden structure, of less than fifty years ago, used as a dry goods store in those more primitive days. It was occupied by the late Patrick Walker, its owner, a gentleman of good reputation and considered wealthy at least as wealth was measured in those days. The old building was sold for £5, Island currency (about \$15), and torn down by the purchaser. The present brick building was erected by Mr. Walker whose successors have now sold it.

The original Robinson building, now occupied by McDonald and Perry and Mr. Carver, at one time included the premises now occupied as a Chinese laundry, and extended to the centre of the block. This piece was sold, a portion of the building cut off and turned around to provide a gangway, and was used as a general store, by the late John Thomas and successor, W. W. Stumbles. It is understood that the two buildings secured by the Bank will be torn down, to give place to a modern bank building, and not unlikely some up-to-date offices and stores. If our fathers and grandfathers could but spend a day in these old time haunts where they feasted on berries in their season, and hid amongst the bushes in boyhood sports, how their eyes would expand in wonder at this evolution from the blueberry patch to that magnificent structure which we expect to see.

A few years ago there was quite an enthusiasm in this province over the introduction of the Karakule Sheep, which it was thought was the opening up of a new and profitable industry. Of late years we have heard nothing of it. In the province of Alberta this industry is meeting with a great measure of success. The climate was found to be especially adapted to them, producing even finer qualities of fur than in their native country. A ranch conducted by Dr. Patrick has 1,200 Karakules and in addition a number of others of grades which he is developing up to the pure bred type. Last year was his first year in market, with pelts, when realized from \$18. to \$32. each. This year the quality is turning out still better, and the prices are ranging up to \$50. each. The war, which placed a closure practically upon all our fur enterprises, is now over, and it would be well to have the province again interested in this industry, if there is anything in it.

Things have happened in recent years, and are more particularly happening today, to give special food for thought to those whose minds are inclined towards the problems of religion. There is one school which has ever maintained that the promise, "Lo I am with you always, even to the end."

Daily Selections Guardian Readers

TEACH ME THE WAY. My Father God, Thou knowest that I stand Between two roads—the parting of the ways. Like Lot of old, I see, before, a land Of pleasantness, But while I muse and gaze, I hear a very still, small voice Divine Within my soul, which gently saith: "My child, Take heed to Me; this is no choice of Mine. By seeing beauty be not thou beguiled." And then I peer along the other way, Its narrow, toilsome, rugged, winding path; Beyond—a mist; the end—a golden day; Now—toilsome climb; at length—the aftermath. His voice once more breaks in upon mine ear. "This is My choice. Wilt thou not walk with Me Along this road which seems so dark and drear?" I answer: "Lord, Thy choice mine own shall be." —Katherine A. Hodge. Do good and leave behind you a monument of virtue—that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with, year by year; you will never be forgotten—your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven. —Thomas Chalmers.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

A little bronze cross formed the passport to Buckingham palace the other day when the King and Queen added a new chapter to the history of the Victoria Cross by entertaining the recipients and their relatives at a Garden party given in their honor. The oldest V. C. present was Sir Dighton Probyn, who won the medal 62 years ago.

Mrs. W. K. Rogers has been spending the week in Summerside with her mother, Mrs. Nell Sinclair, who it is pleasing to note, is now recovering.

The King joined his cutter, the Britannia, for the racing on the Clyde on July 13.

Princess Rasplioasi has arrived in London from Paris, and has been present at numerous social functions.

The young people in residence at the summer cottages at Keppoch-by-the-Sea had a delightful time on Thursday evening when a great bonfire was lighted on the beach and a taffy-pull was held. Needless to say an affair of this kind furnishes great amusement and with the addition of songs and choruses the occasion can be made about as enjoyable as anyone could wish. At present there a total of 99 people stopping for the summer at Keppoch including 45 children. One enthusiast goes so far as to say that it is the greatest summer health resort in the world. The temperature of the water there at present is 71 degrees, which certainly to some extent seems to bear out the contention as everybody there who partakes of the invigorating sea-bathing is well and thoroughly happy.

Her friends are delighted to see Mrs. Stanley Story from Garry, Indiana here for a holiday. She is spending the summer at Ocean View Cottage, Keppoch, with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Taylor.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Noel Blois upon the arrival at their home this week of a young son.

Major and Mrs. Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Cosh and little son returned this week from Souris where they spent a delightful holiday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Dewar is leaving for Montague today, where she will spend the summer.

Rev. Dr. Malcolm McLeod is expected to arrive next week from New York to spend a vacation. His son H. B. and daughter Jean arrived this week and proceeded to Eldon to spend the summer with their grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Malcom and their son Ian leave this morning to spend a holiday at New Richmond, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holman, Mr. and Mrs. Whitely, Mrs. Chives, Mrs. Prichard and Mrs. A. A. LeFurgey of Summerside composed a party who motored to the City on Thursday and took in the presentation of Raddigore by the Boston Grand Opera Company.

The waterfront presented a gay appearance yesterday, the government steamers Stanley, Prince Edward Island, Hochelaga and Brent being decorated from stem to stern with bunting in honor of the visit of His Excellency the Governor-General. On the other hand about the city there was a regrettable absence of flags to mark the visit of the King's representative to our city.

Prince Edward Island is honored by the presence this week of their excellencies the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire and party, which included the Duke's military secretary Colonel Henderson, the Earl of Dalkeith, Lady Maud Macintosh, Lady Rachel Cavendish and Lady Blanche Beresford. Lady Beresford is a niece of the Duchess and a grand-niece of the late Lord Beresford, the famous admiral. At Summerside and Cavendish their Excellencies were royally received. At the last named place over 500 people had the pleasure of shaking hands with their Excellencies. The features of their stay in Charlottetown yesterday were visits to the hospitals and the Experimental Farm in the forenoon accompanied by Major Bartlett and Mr. F. R. Hearts in their automobiles; and in the afternoon the garden party at old

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.

Packers of Eastern Kings

Sir:—In regard to the lobster situation at the present time, why cannot the packers of this year organize a Company of all the packers for the purpose of handling all supplies, such as cans, 1,000 twine, marlin, laths, nails and all supplies that are used in the operation of the lobster canneries? By buying in carload lots, you could save freight and also the freight of re-shipping. If such a place were located at Georgetown, it would be a central place for most of the factories as it is convenient for shipping either by rail, boats or teams. Also we could sell our canned goods and save the middlemen's profit on supplies and canned goods. I would like to see some other packers view on this important subject. I am, Sir, &c.

LOBSTER PACKER SILVER FOX INDUSTRY

Sir:—A timely and important proposition is that presented by the Silver Fox Fur Selling Association. Its merits in contrast with the "pony wise and pound foolish" methods of the present slipshod, suicidal ways and means of too many fox men were clearly brought out by Mr. A. E. Arsenault in Ellerslie last night. A man of honesty and square dealing is a valuable acquisition to the Association and for the good of the industry and our little Island his important project yet made public. The many fox men present, including Edgar Miligan; Dr. Leo Frank; R. J. McNeill and others who know the business, are much in favor of the Association and its

Household Expenses

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purposes. Mr. Arsenault says in effect, "We have a good thing, but we have a "slippy hold" on it. The Association aims at the education of the rancher, scientifically and otherwise, that he may by recalculation avoid preventable losses, that he may be able to put on the market what will be in accordance with the high class advertising which forms an important part of the science. The Association is much opposed to individual peddling of pelts, which alone, with lack of grading, or classification in the show and sales rooms is properly regarded as killing our Prince Edward Island industry. The cheapness of the feeding by wholesale purchasing of proper food is another aim of the Association. The trade marking of high class pelts which we believe will consider size as well as quality of fur is another thing promised by the Association. This is now an aim improvement upon registration of live foxes as we have had. In short the two essentials sought after are: by education of the rancher the cheaper production of a large quantity of improved quality of goods for sale, and by high class advertising the securing of an increasing and continued demand for the exclusive article which every Island rancher should strive to produce. Some one suggests that the Association move slowly. This is a good advice in many cases when thinking out a plan or in feeling one's way, but this is already thought out already and meets with the general approval of our best men. It's a big game. Prince Edward Island against all comers. Hurry up, let us score the first point. I am Sir, etc.

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