

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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SATURDAY JANUARY 28, 1928

PARLIAMENT IN SESSION.

AS will have been seen by our Ottawa despatches yesterday, parliament has got away to a good start, the leaders of the Government and the Opposition exchanging complimentary expressions of mutual esteem and respect, which can scarcely be expected to continue at such a moderate temperature throughout the session.

The first real shots were fired yesterday in the moving and seconding of the adoption of the address when the achievements of the Government were duly set forth. The challenge will be taken up by the Opposition and during the next few days, perhaps the next few weeks each side of the House will tell more or less what it thinks of the other. At the last session a sort of promise was given that thereafter, there would be less time-wasting, that speeches would be reduced in length, presumably in order that the length would be proportionate in some measure to their breadth and depth. It is hoped that this promise will be fulfilled and that the present session will be more noteworthy for what is said and accomplished than for the number of Hansard pages that will be covered.

That the session will, in many respects, be an important one, we have a right to expect as, with Canada's increasing development, her parliamentary responsibility is steadily increasing. There is much to be done, much that has too long been left undone and the country now expects that there shall be real results from Parliament Hill. The Guardian will publish daily reports of the proceedings, and we trust they will be carefully read as acquaintance with our representatives and their doings in Parliament is essential if we are to have an intelligent electorate and a dependable Government.

BRITAIN AND PREFERENCE.

IT seems to be rather more than likely that the continuance of hard times in the Mother Country—particularly in the agricultural districts—will ere long constrain the people of Great Britain to give preferential trade treatment to other parts of the British Empire. That is evidently the opinion of the British Secretary of State for the Dominions—the Right Hon. Mr. Amery. In the course of a speech delivered at Toronto a few evenings ago, Mr. Amery said that "within the narrow range in which duties are imposed on imports into the Mother Country, preferences are now given the Dominions; and as time goes on and the tariff is extended other preferences will be given to the Dominions, as a result of the trade hostility of foreign nations. Some of these will certainly be of great importance to Canada.

Mr. Amery pointed out that, at the present time, a British preferential tariff on tobacco is actually building up Rhodesia and is of no small assistance to tobacco growers in Ontario and British Columbia. Canada is, also, he pointed out, "receiving benefits from preferences in favor of motors, refined sugar and other articles of commerce.

The tendency of the times is evidently towards better trade between Great Britain and the various Dominions and colonies. Mr. Amery referred to the fact that Canada now gives to Australia a preference on dried fruit and Australia gives to Canada a preference on wood. The wood for the boxes in which Australian fruit is packed is consequently obtained in Canada; and Canada buys fruit in Australia. As a result of this mutual interchange, each Dominion is richer by the amount received for its product, whereas, if Canada bought her fruit in a foreign country and Australia best wood elsewhere, each would be what determines its actual value.

poorer by the amount paid for the imported products. This, said Mr. Amery, is "only one example of the advantages of trading within the Empire." Each Dominion, by its purchases exercises a great creative economic force; and, he asked, "why should it be dissipated like steam from a kettle, when we might continue our efforts, and, like steam in an engine, it might drive around the wheels of prosperity."

With absolute equality of status, the various nations comprising the British Empire are now free to embark on a policy of trade expansion within the Empire. Let us hope that the Mother Country—under the direction of statesmen of a like mind with Mr. Amery—will lead the way. Commenting upon Mr. Amery's speech, Premier Ferguson, of Ontario, said that it was "the most cheering and acceptable message he had yet heard from any man in Great Britain." It showed, he said, that the leading men of the Old Country are beginning to appreciate the desirability of keeping astride with modern enterprise, as Canada is doing.

PRODUCE OUR FOOD.

In a recent issue we referred to the importance of interest in agriculture in our sister Maritime Provinces. How great the need of such a re-orientation of mind may be inferred from a statement made by President Fillmore, of the Nova Scotia Farmers' Association at a meeting of that body last week in Amherst. He referred to the importations of foodstuffs into N. S. He stated that these importations were: 227,000 pounds of fresh pork, 3,240,000 pounds of cured pork, 1,589,000 pounds of lard and 1,533,000 pounds of lard compound. These importations were equivalent to 23,784 two-hundred pound hogs.

Mr. Fillmore also referred to the importations of butter and eggs, as well as apples from British Columbia and the United States. His suggestion was better quality at home and a more intensified effort to capture the home market, which he declared was the best market for the farmer. President Fillmore very appropriately impressed upon the farmers the desirability, in their own interests, of supplying the home market, emphasizing the possibility of Nova Scotia producing its own foodstuffs and suggested as a slogan for them: "Produce What We Consume." This slogan may well be adopted by the three Maritime Provinces. We in Prince Edward Island have sinned in this respect, although not to the same extent as our sister provinces. We still carry the stain of having imported apples from British Columbia and the United States, although we have abundant proof that we can produce equally good apples.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Parking cars along the streetsides on January 27, is not a yearly custom in this country, but thus it was

It is reasonable to expect that, the weather, having got that storm and blizzard off its chest, there will be the customary calm.

The effects of neglecting to clean off the sidewalks after our few snowfalls were painfully evident yesterday when even the most agile of our citizens had difficulty in keeping on their feet.

Wealth is one of earth's greatest blessings, but not the greatest. When used as a means whereby good may come to others, it is a most desirable possession. When selfishly used it is a curse. Wealth, at best, is but a stewardship and the manner in which it is used determines its actual value.

Notes by the Way

ARE the Maritimes a hotbed of politics? The question has been raised by a Maritime correspondent of Toronto Saturday Night, who dissects from the opinion expressed by that journal that such is the case. The writer, who dates from New Brunswick and signs himself "Maritime," gives apparently strong reasons for the faith that is in him. He admits that the legend has passed into current circulation in Central and Western Canada that politics is our principal recreation down here by the sea, but contends that it has no more foundation in fact than the tradition that Canada is a land of perpetual snow. "Maritime" describes his own position and attitude as that of one who has been mildly interested in politics in his native province during the past fifty years. He should therefore be qualified to speak with mature judgment on the question he discusses.

Next to England, which, among great nations has been most given to politics, he regards the territory of the St. Lawrence valley as of second rank in that regard. "Civil war is the very acme, or last word of internal politics, yet within the past century there were two civil wars in the provinces now known as Ontario and Quebec." (The writer might have added that there had been during the same century two civil wars in the Prairie Country beyond the Great Lakes.) But in all that time there has not been civil war in the Maritime Provinces. So just as they do with muscular action and with the same result, tiredness and inability to concentrate.

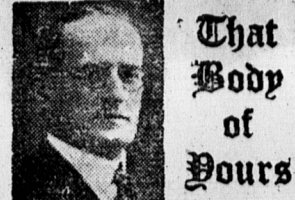
Now if you have been through an illness, come deep sorrow, or other emotional disturbance, you should gradually get back to normal again. If you find that you do not get back to normal, that your ordinary work looks too much for you, that you are tired all the time, then take hold of yourself with the assistance of your family doctor. If you don't, you'll be a nuisance to yourself and to others. To others because they will fall to understand why you are not yourself. It is just here that a physician often recommends a holiday, a change of scene.

Rest from work and strain, removal of causes of worry and excitement, change of occupation, if at all possible, are frequently of great help. Very often the psycho-analyst is of help in these cases where a "moral conflict" is the underlying cause. If this conflict can be settled in the patient's mind, calms his engines, and the tiredness disappears.

"Concerning local politics," the writer we are following says: "Provincial Governments come and go with scarcely a ripple of excitement except for a week or two prior to the actual election, as a general rule. Upon rare occasions, happily very rare in this province, when malfeasance in office on the part of the Government has been suspected or proved, some unusual interest has been apparent, but even upon these occasions such interest has not been apparently commensurate with the occasion." The statement that the Maritimes have pretty generally supported the party in power in Federal affairs is rather too broad to be fully accepted and has from time to time been departed from in one or more of the seaside provinces.

To anyone well acquainted with the Maritimes they are no more a hotbed of politics than are those of the St. Lawrence valley or those west of the Lakes. Characteristics of the Maritimes are unswerving loyalty to the King and our connection with the Mother Country and the British Empire. These qualities are essential to the unity, the growth and endurance of our national fabric and they constitute the very life blood of the Maritimes. A writer in Harper's for February, tells that "golf is played all over the country by more people than play any other outdoor game, or ever have played any other."

It is claimed that half a billion dollars is expended yearly in the United States on greens, fees, new equipment, caddies, lawn mowers and lost balls. So rapidly are golf courses being built that the total value of golf real estate in the country is estimated at a billion and a half. Over the courses—five thousand of them in all—tramp two million experts, amateurs and willing plodders, trying for par, for bogey, or for something over bogey, remembering to keep their muscles flexed and put back chunks of turf. A single insurance company, the Travelers of Hartford, now pays 400,000 claims annually for accidents resulting from wild drives, flying irons, slippery turf and broken glasses.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

NEURASTHENIA IS TIREDNESS.

Are you tired all the time; tired mentally and physically, with difficulty in concentrating on your work a sense of pressure on the head, gas pressure in intestine, and constipation?

If so then you are what is known as a neurasthenic, and you would be wise to get busy about it. Because this neurasthenia, as mentioned before, is a tiredness due to a poisoning of the system. Just where the poisoning comes from is not definitely known in each individual case, but the great number of folks who developed this tiredness after they had the flu, has been one of the greatest proofs that infection, poisoning, is the underlying cause of neurasthenia.

That practically all these cases give a history of constipation, is admitted, but what is it that has brought about the dyspepsia and constipation? Very often it is due to severe mental effort. The effort is not only along the lines of business and of study, but sometimes because there is too much mental conflict.

This conflict may be due to the different feelings that arise within the mind of the individual, regarding some mental, moral, or physical subject. But as you know this constant stress of mind means that poisons will accumulate with nerve action, so just as they do with muscular action and with the same result, tiredness and inability to concentrate.

Now if you have been through an illness, come deep sorrow, or other emotional disturbance, you should gradually get back to normal again. If you find that you do not get back to normal, that your ordinary work looks too much for you, that you are tired all the time, then take hold of yourself with the assistance of your family doctor.

If you don't, you'll be a nuisance to yourself and to others. To others because they will fall to understand why you are not yourself. It is just here that a physician often recommends a holiday, a change of scene. Rest from work and strain, removal of causes of worry and excitement, change of occupation, if at all possible, are frequently of great help. Very often the psycho-analyst is of help in these cases where a "moral conflict" is the underlying cause. If this conflict can be settled in the patient's mind, calms his engines, and the tiredness disappears.

DAILY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Do not say "I intended to have gone." Say "to go." OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: Pronounce the th, not deep. OFTEN MISSPELLED: soliloquize, SYNONYMS: order, command, instruct, decree, dictate, ordain. 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: ORTHOPEY; correct pronunciation: "He is a master of ortho-pey."

HOUSEHOLD SCRAP BOOK

By ROBERTA LEE

Care of Plants

If coffee grounds are put around the roots of plants about two or three times a week, it will stimulate their growth. Then once a week give them a tablespoonful of olive oil. Never allow the earth to become dry and hard.

Potatoes

When potatoes are cooked with their jackets on, they retain their nourishment and have a much better flavor than if they are cooked after peeling. The peeling retains all the substance.

Mice

Gum camphor laid among books on the shelves, or any other haunts of mice, will keep them away.

The Land We Love

By Frank Yelsh

The Centre of Empire.

Q. Where is the Centre of Empire? A. It is said that the Centre of Empire is gradually shifting with the filling up of the Overseas Dominions and the living off of population from the Motherland. Sir Hugh Denison, Commissioner for Australia in the United States recently said: "In the next forty or fifty years, I am sure that the centre of the Empire's wealth and population will shift from the North Sea to Canada and Australia. Europe is like a mining camp that is worn out. Within fifty years both of us will be far greater than the British Isles."

Happenings of the Week

SUPPOSE there were no books! No books to read in cozy nooks! No books to fill the hungry mind. And teach the art of being kind.

No books to while an hour away. To link today with yesterday. No books to charm us for a while. To bring a tear or lure a smile.

But there are books, praise God above! If we have books and we have love. We can dispense with other things—'Tis books, not crowns, that make men kings.

Hon. J. Fred Fraser, of Halifax, was appointed a Director of the Bank of Nova Scotia at its annual meeting on Wednesday.

Miss Vera Taylor left on Wednesday morning for New York where her marriage takes place next week. Previous to her departure she was the guest of honor at numerous pre-nuptial gaities.

The weekly afternoon Bridge Club was entertained yesterday by Mrs. E. S. Blanchard.

Miss Estelle Plotkin, who lives in Flatbush and plays bridge, tells of one hand that will interest other players. She picked up thirteen hearts, and with much guile bid four clubs and was doubled. She then bid four hearts. Her opponent, believing that Miss Plotkin was "running away" from her club bid, doubled the four heart bid. Miss Plotkin redoubled, and her side scored 415 below the line, big slam, and the redoubling score above.

Mrs. A. W. Weeks was hostess at a delightfully arranged mixed Bridge at her lovely home on Thursday night.

A very cordial welcome is being extended to Miss Bernice Stultz, who is spending the week-end here, having come over for the Burns' Concert, at which she charmed her audiences with her exquisite violin solos.

Miss Barbara MacNeil spent the week-end in Summerside, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stirling MacKay, and made a host of new friends through the influence of her talent and vivacious personality.

At a recent Washington, D. C. function, Mrs. Coolidge and many others favored white satin for gowns, with one rare gem for decoration.

New accessories for Palm Beach show a tendency towards favoring turquoise blue. Shoes, parasols, gloves, bags, and scarfs, all feature it.

Satisfactory improvement is reported in the condition of Rev. Leslie Clay, D.D., Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, who was so suddenly stricken with a heart attack while in Winnipeg en route to Ottawa. He will not, however, be able to continue his duties as Moderator for some time, probably for the remainder of his tenure of office.

Heartiest congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hughes, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Monday last. It is not given to many to celebrate this golden anniversary and at the same time to enjoy the blessings of health surrounded by their loved ones.

Mrs. Perby W. Turner was hostess on two occasions this week, entertaining most agreeably on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons at her home, 231 Prince Street.

Mrs. H. W. Longworth was among the Bridge hostesses this week, entertaining at five tables on Tuesday afternoon and inviting other friends in for the tea hour.

A wide circle of friends will regret to learn that Mr. Thomas May is ill in the City Hospital. Mr. May is one of Charlottetown's grand old gentlemen and his friends are hoping for his early recovery to robust health.

Mrs. Louis Stewart was at home to her friends yesterday, receiving for the first time since her marriage. She was assisted in her pleasant duties by Mrs. W. C. Stewart and Miss Ethel Stewart, and welcomed many callers to her attractive home. Daffodils, prettily arranged, with softly-shaded candles, made a most effective setting for the dainty tea table, presided over by Mrs. W. A. Stewart. Assisting were Mrs. Gordon Leith, Mrs. J. Large, Miss Sonia Shaw and Miss Marjory Stewart. Little Miss Marjory Large attended the door.

The outstanding event of the week was the annual Burns' Concert, which brought out some of the choicest talent of the city in the nicely

AN ATTIC SALT-SHAKER

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The first bit of verse I remember learning was: "Twinkle, twinkle, little star. How I wonder what you are. Up above the world so high. Like a diamond in the sky."

I never knew who wrote those lines (they must be familiar in most English-speaking homes) until the other day, when I discovered that their author was Jane Taylor, who has been dead for more than a hundred years!

Jane Taylor was the daughter of the minister of Ongar (Essex) Congregational Church in the early part of last century. She belonged to a family of a hundred volumes on art, poetry, theology, philosophy and biography to its credit. That doesn't matter much, although it goes to show that environment is something.

Ruskin's half-humorous remark that no judge should be appointed until he had a practical experience of what imprisonment is like (remarks Charles Kingsley in "Dramatic Days at the Old Bailey") contained more than the proverbial grain of wisdom, although on the same plan we should have to hang all "hanging judges," so named, because they betray an indecent ardor to obtain convictions.

The first of this unenviable tribe was Mr. Justice Page, who when very old and feeble, was accused near the Old Bailey by a friend. "How are you, Sir John?" he said, solicitously, noting the faltering steps of the Judge. "Oh, I just keep hanging on, hanging on," was the response, given with a chuckle and a leer.

In bygone days when theatre curtains with heavy rollers at the bottom were pulled up by hand ropes, a final tableau of a play in which William H. Crane appeared—Mr. Crane tells the story in "Footprints and Echoes"—required that the curtain should be raised four times to get the full benefit of the spectacle of an elaborate rainstorm.

At a one-night stand, the negro boy whose job it was to raise the curtain, did so three times and then refused to go on. "Is only 'uman," he said. And so the negro never saw the finish of the sensational rainstorm, which was the great moment of the play, adds Mr. Crane.

When Charles Warner—father of H. B. Warner—was appearing in "Drift" at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Mr. Crane went around to Warner's dressing-room for a visit. Before proceeding with the story it should be explained that "Drift" was a play in which the evils of liquor were most graphically portrayed. Those who saw Warner's performance as Coupeau will never forget it.

Well, Mr. Crane was ushered into Warner's dressing-room, and there, on the table, was a bottle of Scotch and a bowl of cracked ice, "a rare thing the Scotch." Henry Jackson, business manager of the theatre, told Mr. Crane that the bars in the Adelphi had done better business since the play had been on than ever before.

No one ever got the better of Whistler in a battle of wits. He was always master, and capped the best of their quips. On one occasion, recalls his intimate friend, Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, "A Player Under Three Reigns," do I remember him being 'gravelled for lack of matter,' and that was when a newspaper reporter stated in his paper that 'Whistler and Oscar Wilde were seen on the Brighton front, talking as usual about themselves.'

Whistler, with a brief note, saying: 'I wish these reporters would be accurate, if you remember, Oscar, we were talking about me.' Wilde sent him a telegram, saying: 'It is true, Jimmie, we were talking about you, but I was thinking of myself.'

But Whistler got his revenge (chuckles Forbes-Robertson). It is some time after he was bidden to Oscar Wilde's wedding. The latter, as the service was about to begin, received a telegram from Whistler, saying: "Am detained, don't wait." One more— On a man of somewhat slippery and uncertain features (says Forbes-Robertson) asking Whistler to paint his portrait, he replied: "Yes, I'll paint you, but I hope you will not be offended if I make the portrait like!"

Lawn Bank, Keats' home at Hampstead (a suburb in the northwest of London), is an international shrine. The house is equipped as a public museum for Keats' relics. The garden is much the same as it was when the poet, seated either under a pear tree, which died about five years ago, or under the mulberry tree, which was still flourishing the last time I saw it, wrote the "Ode to the Nightingale."

The Keats home on Hampstead Heath (made famous by that notorious highwayman, Jack Sheppard—

Woodsmen—Keep Minard's hands to attention."



It's the little things that count

In addition of the simpler remedies for the most common ills and ailments a drug-store has perhaps its best opportunity to prove its policy and method of serving the public. "It's the little things that count."

Because preparations for certain purposes are in common and constant demand, it is all the more reason why they should be carefully dispensed even if the ailments they are to treat are considered lightly.

Foster's Laxative Fig Syrup

is a pleasant and agreeable fruit laxative that induces prompt and painless bowel action—Exceptionally beneficial for children. 35c bottle.

E. A. Foster Central Drugstore.

Advertisement for Foster's Laxative Fig Syrup and E. A. Foster Central Drugstore.

Advertisement for Hyndman & Co Ltd, The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. Island, Charlottetown.

Advertisement for The 2 Macs Drug Store, 149 Great George St., Mail orders receive prompt attention.

Advertisement for BRAHMIN TEA, Retain Your Youth and Vigor. Sold only in red, hygienic, airtight packages.