

THAT \$253,000 DEFICIT  
According to the External Audit of September 8, 1919, made by Mr. J. Hughes, the present Liberal member for Kings and Mr. A. W. Hyndman, Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, the total expenditure for the eight months ending September 8, amounted to \$567,240.54. And the total receipts up to the same date amounted to \$429,154.76, leaving an adverse balance of \$138,085.78 with uncollected revenue to be deducted from this of \$105,978.30 which reduced the adverse balance to \$32,107.48.

THE ROADS  
There is no reason why, during the period of disintegration through which the roads are passing at present, the whole process should be left to the mercy of the elements. A little attention in time would keep the roads fairly passable. As they are now, covered as they are with an unusual depth of snow, they are being cut into patches which make them exceedingly dangerous. The worst roads are those in the vicinity of Charlottetown where, of all places, they should be at least passable for people coming to market. Could not some pressure be brought to bear by the Public Works Department upon those whose duty it is to look after them, or better still upon the Department whose duty it is to see that the roads are fit to travel on?

INTOXICATION  
We are assured on what appears to be unimpeachable authority that people drink intoxicating liquor not for the love of it but for the pleasurable after-effects. We are assured also, on the same authority, that the pleasurable after-effects become increasingly pleasurable until they reach a point at which reversion begins, finally culminating in repentance and regret. There are other intoxicants than those procured from the vendor and the bootleggers. The gold brick agent and the agitator, the spell binder, the strike artist and the wily politician make frequent use of a special brand of intoxicant but, shrewdly, they avoid the summaries; they develop the pleasurable after effects first and so avoid the wry faces and the unpleasant sensations caused by swallowing disagreeable potions. Take the Bell government, for an example of this latter kind. They sing the glories of the Bell government, the surpluses to come, the monumental speedway they have built, the best government the province ever had, and that kind of thing. By this means they hope to carry their audiences directly into the pleasurable after effects of intoxication, into that helpless condition in which they are ready to swallow anything they may give them. They succeeded once in intoxicating many of the electors by dosing them with glowing promises. They are now trying it again with jubilant songs of blessings presumed to be present and others yet to be. But there are many more heads after the last spree and they are not likely to be caught a second time.

IMMIGRATION  
Facts brought out during the discussion of the immigration estimates reveal a somewhat serious situation in Canada. Instead of a stream of immigrants flowing in, there is a continuous stream of Canadians flowing out of the country, principally into the United States. Not only this but the stream of European emigration, which in former years was headed for Canada, is now flowing to Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. Much had been expected of this latter stream. Emigration became a live issue in Great Britain; preparation had been made for a larger outflow than usual and intending emigrants waited for Canada to move. Canada waited over a year and did nothing. When at last it moved it made such a mess of it that it almost disrupted the government. This would probably have caused little regret had it not been for the black eye given to the world-wide publicity given to the fact that the Canadian government was unable to hold out any inducements to immigrants but on the contrary was trying to run a skin game by which any expenses incurred by the government could be extorted from the immigrants after their arrival. The immigration policy brought forth after a year of talking and promising followed by mutinous carving and reshaping in the House of Commons, is already doomed to failure, if it ever gets through the House.

THE SIDEWALKS  
When a little snow storm comes any resident who neglects to clean off his sidewalk within an hour or so after the storm receives a peremptory order from the police to get his shovelling done or pay his respects to the police magistrate. These sidewalks are now in an infinitely worse condition than they have been after our severest snowstorms because they are positively dangerous and some very serious accidents have already occurred. Is there no civic legislation demanding that the sidewalks be kept at least safe for pedestrians? Had they been properly cleaned off in the first place the present condition would have been impossible. As they are now the city is liable to have several damage suits on its hands and legs may awaken it as it appears to be doing elsewhere.

WHITE BUD WON THE LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP  
LONDON, Eng., March 26.—J. C. Dingley's White Bud today won the Lincolnshire Handicap, first turf event of the British racing season, from a field of thirty.  
Romaine Bachelor, carrying top weight and heavily backed in the doubles on the "Lincoln" and the Grand National steeplechase on Friday, was second.

Notes by the Way  
Midas, King of Phrygia, had his ears! That was his tragic secret. He was powerful, rich, proud, surrounded by flattering courtiers. He had displeased the gods of his time by his arrogance and folly and those eccentric deities had fastened those ears upon his head. He was a laughing stock among the Olympians to his base. But his courtiers did not know, the people did not know of this strange affliction and they still shouted his praises, proclaiming him a great king, even a god. For Midas had let his hair grow long, quite concealing his telltale ears.

Greatly he feared discovery.  
His barber was the first to learn the painful truth, but dared not tell it. He was oppressed with the burden of so great a secret and feared that he might unwittingly disclose it. Yet the pressure from within increased beyond his power to resist. He must relieve himself in some way. So he dug a hole in the ground and into it he whispered the awful facts, then filled up the hole. Reeds grew up on the spot and as the summer breezes blew upon them the reeds whispered to the air and told to all the people, King Midas has ass's ears!

Modern Dancing  
Sir.—The dancer is among the first to denounce every body who does not agree with him as an "old fogey". Then old people often abuse the young people for their love of pleasure. But young people must have a certain amount of innocent enjoyment; the question is, should dancing come under the heading of innocent pastimes? Or are all those who do not dance "old fogies"? Far from it, because Christians are those who do not dance, for they realize a dancing "Christian is not a soul winner, never was and never will be. But some may ask, "Does not the Bible uphold dancing?" Does not the fourth verse of the 150th Psalm say, "Praise Him with the timbrel and dance?" No, the Bible does not uphold dancing. The dance here mentioned is a noun, not a verb.

Several lessons may be learned from this old story, King Midas, being a tyrant, embodied in himself the government of his time. Hence from him we may hope to gather something about the governments of our time. He appears to have been a very stupid person judging from the decoration the gods gave him. He conceived the fact from the people for a time and even from his flattering courtiers. But the secret came out as most secrets do, and then everybody despised him. Silly as he was he was even less stupid than those who bespattered him with praise. And both he and they are not without descendants and successors here in Prince Edward Island who have the same earmarks.

Things as They Are  
Sir.—We have been subjected to a lot of letters by John D. McIntyre for the last few months, and while they caused a smile of amusement at first, that soon rather peevish to read such things as he has written.  
First, I can't see any sense in talking of dirty cow stables all the time. Are not cow stables nothing but cow stables the wide world over? And his talk of the little pigs, the geese, etc., is too ridiculous for words.  
We know the conditions of P. E. I. fifty years ago. (Mr. McIntyre need not explain it) and we are not ashamed of it, neither are we ashamed of our present mode of living. In speaking of U. S. A. we note Mr. McIntyre refers to it as "our towns", "our hospitals", etc notwithstanding the fact that he was born in P. E. I. and is therefore an Islander.  
I am an American citizen, but living at present on the Island as it has been my home for a number of years, and I must say we are all rather proud of our little Island and consider it fit for a King.  
It has been a wee-bit difficult for the farmers to get along in the last few years, owing to poor prices, but it is not due to that alone that makes the boys and girls leave the Province. We have no industries or manufacturing plants here worth while, that is why the boys and girls must go away for the ready cash.  
I really think Mr. McIntyre is trying to get the people's goats down here, more than anything else, but at the same time he may damage our tourist traffic, so that won't help the Island out any, instead of his advising "Optimism" to take a bath, I advise Mr. McIntyre to let a little conscience flow over himself and for goodness sake stop his childish babble as he is really awfully silly. I can't see an ounce of sense in his whole chatter.  
I should think a man of his experience would have more to do to take up his time than putting the land of his birth through the mill.  
If Mr. McIntyre knew how idiotic his talk of the crow and hawk at the woodpile having a chicken breakfast, sounded, he would honestly be ashamed. Is not that in itself too empty and silly for words?  
The only reason I write this is to advise any who plan to spend their vacation here, to come right along, as the Island is a real cozy home and beautiful spot. All are welcome. We wish them not to bother reading Mr. McIntyre's letters.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
"KARDIGAN KAT"  
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ONE WHO KNOWS  
Breathless from their windy efforts they must needs rest over Saturday and Sunday, if only to expand their chests and tone up their vocal chords, then to begin again on Monday. Think of a score of men, one after another rising to prolong this sort of caterwauling, and the people paying them ten to twenty dollars a day for thus making our days and nights hideous. Have ministers and their servile supporters who bend and cringe before them, gone entirely deaf? If not they surely have not far to go. Better send for Dr. Goodwill. And let the next adjournment be to Falconwood! What say the poll-tax payers?

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.

The Second Car Ferry  
Sir.—By altering the wording of my letter you have got me in bad with Captain Read. I did not call him "gallant" but "garrulous" nor did I call the Car Ferry "it". If you refer to my original I think you will find I am correct. With these exceptions there is nothing in my letter which is in his letter requiring an answer. He does not deny that his original argument does not apply to present day conditions. It stands to reason that all I quoted from his previous letter about the benefit to be derived from a second Car Ferry ten or twelve years hence equally applies to-day. Captain Read's questions of profitability of running the Car Ferry between Charlottetown and Pictou. This is a bugbear of the railway with regard to this Province. Profit, profit, profit! They want to see a surplus on all connections between this Island and the Mainland, though the same desire for profit does not enter into their consideration when they are running their hotels or the subsidiary company the Merchant Marine. They have a deficit of about a million dollars a year on their hotels and they never think of suggesting that all these should be closed or that no other hotels should be acquired. They have the example of the C. P. R. before them in the profitability of hotels as well as for travellers. Prince Edward Island as a producer should also be a profitable feeder for the railways if given half a chance. Does the C. P. R. intend waiting for the C. P. R. to connect Nova Scotia with Charlottetown before discovering the profitability of such a connection? No new enterprise can hope to pay at the outset; it takes years for development. If Prince Edward Island were assured of a regular and efficient service between Charlottetown and Nova Scotia and Pictou or other parts of Nova Scotia the Captain may rest assured that before many years there will be such a stream of traffic between the two points that profit would ensue for the railway. Meantime it is the profitability for the Province that we have got to consider and we are entitled to all the assistance in the development of our trade that any other Province enjoys.  
It is no fault of ours that the straits separate us from the rest of Canada.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
AN OLD SEA DOG  
(We may state that we changed the word "garrulous" to "gallant" and inserted the word "itself" to make our correspondent's meaning clearer in his previous letter.)  
Ed. G.

Prefers Mr. Jiggs to Mr. Higgs  
Sir.—Many of your readers missed "Jiggs" from Saturday's Guardian, and wonder why he failed to appear with his breezy, democratic philosophy. It is owing to the mail delay then you are to be excused, but if he was crowded out to make room for Mr. Higgs or any other member of the Legislature, then I would beg of you to give us Mr. Jiggs for Mr. Higgs any day and every day. There are more truth and wisdom in one strip of Jiggs than in reams of Bell Government oratory.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
CONSTANT READER.

To our Boston Critic  
Sir.—Ah, Love, could you and I with him conspire  
To grasp this sorry scheme of things entire,  
Would we not shatter it to bits—  
and then  
Re-mold it nearer to the Heart's Desire?—Homer  
My Kinsman's letters mind me of a tide  
That leaves a flotsam at the river's side,  
So basely battered, beaten and abused,  
That it no more by mortals could be used.  
Some think they should his boozing circumvent,  
And turn his spleen into some other vent;  
But nature's law demands that  
To neutralize the too excessive cheer,  
It is admitted chidings are in vain.  
If Mac would rage why should he not complain.  
Has nature not got a discordant voice?  
Her orchestra will not let all rejoice.  
Else how could I detect that euphony  
Which "who have ears" are almost sure to see;  
The joy of conflict mingled with its pain  
Makes life worth while and nothing is in vain.  
See how he shows where Solomon is wrong!  
Perhaps he is, he wrote a mystic song,  
And furthermore King Solomon is dead.  
And none can tell which had the biggest head.  
Then let us welcome Mac with all his lore;  
There's always room for just a little more,  
For why should we the least resentment feel  
For any "foeman" worthy of our steel?  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
WILLIAM KANEEN  
New Perth

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers  
From the W. S. Louson collection.  
SERMONS  
And then, too, I should like a far wider variety of discourses. There is nothing which so holds the attention of old and young alike as a biographical lecture; why are not sermons more biographical? Why should not one listen to a simple narrative of the life of some hero or saint? Why is it justifiable to attempt to spin a sermon out of the meagre and attenuated records of the life of St. Matthias or St. Jude, and not to preach about Gordon or Father Damien?  
Arthur Christopher Benson.  
BAPTISM  
It is impossible to be baptized an Episcopalian, a Roman Catholic, a Presbyterian, a Methodist, or a Baptist. You can only be baptized into one thing and that is into the Church of God. When we realize this fully then there will be no more schisms and men will stand shoulder to shoulder with all their fellow Christians, and there will indeed be one body and one spirit.—Bishop Brent.  
BRITISH FLEET FOR MEDITERRANEAN  
MALTA, March 26.—It is stated in naval circles here that when the present Near Eastern crisis is settled the greater part of the British naval strength will be transferred to the Mediterranean. Only a comparatively small fleet will be retained in home waters, thus restoring the situation as it existed before the German naval menace complicated Great Britain to keep the balance of naval power in the North Sea.

Suppose we Admit  
Sir.—Suppose we admit that by adopting the policy of the late government in respect to public roads, that is in taking advantage of the offer of the Federal government to provide forty per cent of the cost of the present government has really done a good thing for the country. Can Mr. Bell and his colleagues be justified in doing that which by their chief organ, and at every pre-election meeting in the country, they told the people they would NOT do, because it would bring upon the province financial ruin? We rejected the Arsenal government and its road policy; and, can we as reasonable and consistent electors give renewed confidence to the Bell government which afterwards, when safe in office, adopted the Arsenal government's road policy?  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
AN ELECTOR.

Railway Snow Shovellers  
Sir.—If the writer who signed a letter in the Guardian of the 20th inst. "One Who Knows" had signed "One Who Doesn't Know a Damn Thing About It," I am sure he would have hit the nail on the head, and it might have some weight or make more interesting reading. Although I never shoveled snow one day in the Railway, perhaps like One Who Knows, too lazy, still I am in a position to know who earns the 200 bucks the old fellow or the young lad. I live near the track and can see for myself who sticks to the job the best all day long, I will say the old fellow of course.  
I often watched them and every time the boss was out of sight the young lads began to fool away their time by throwing snow at each other and often got into scrap while the old fellow who is not fond of that kind of work kept shovelling snow and earned his 200 cents, while the lads didn't. But there is always someone who won't work and hates to see his neighbour make an honest dollar.  
I doubt very much if One Who Knows' Wife, as he calls her, was not out shovelling snow while he was writing that wonderful letter, and let me say here any man young or old, who is too lazy to shovel snow, would be too lazy to support a wife. My advice to One Who Knows is to stop chewing the rag, get to work even if it is only shovelling snow and always help his neighbour up the hill instead of pushing him down. I had a talk with one of the bosses today and he told me the work like couldn't stand up to the work like the old fellow could, so where did all that rubbish come from? I don't know, but I must say we are all rather proud of our little Island and consider it fit for a King.  
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THOSE GAS ATTACKS AGAIN  
In a former article I spoke about these attacks and explained that the teeth and stomach were usually the causative factors. I also advised that where the attacks were frequent that if the person would lie on the right side for fifteen minutes about four hours after each meal the food material then lying in the stomach would be syphoned into the intestine and the stomach would get a rest before the next meal went into it.  
Now as I said above the majority of these attacks are from over-eating or from acute stomach disorders. I suggested that if when the attack came on you were to bend over from side to side, lean forward or backward, or actually try to stand on your head you would likely dislodge the ball of gas and it would pass either up or down the intestine and be expelled from the body.  
Now these are cases of nervous people, people who are a bit hysterical, perhaps people who are healthy enough but who are worried or excited, who have this "belching of gas."  
One of the best hockey players I ever saw had terrific attacks during the "rest" periods of a game, but was always all right once he got out on the ice.  
Now it is not hard to figure the matter out. If the attacks are from real indigestion, there is found to be the offensive odor of the partially digested food. If the attacks are of nervous origin it simply means that air has been drawn into the stomach, or the tube leading to the stomach and is then expelled again.  
The "belching" due to heart trouble is rather a rare condition, but need not be discussed here.  
These gas attacks are distressing things but, remembering the simple rule above, the odor or lack of odor, and you can get pretty close to the cause of the trouble.  
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STEAMERS ARE TAKING SEALS  
ST. JOHN'S Nfld., March 26.—The airplane is of doubtful assistance in the seal fisheries, according to news received here today from the Newfoundland sealing fleet now pursuing the herds of "harp and hood", the two chief varieties of harp seals, among the northern ice floes.  
When the fleet sailed from this port last week an airplane, in the pattern used by Sir Ernest Shackleton on his Antarctic explorations. Two of the ships had platforms built on their decks for the plane which was intended for flights over the ice to spot the seal herds.  
The plane entailed difficulty finding places on the ice smooth enough for the machine to take off and land. It was discovered that the ice was too rough for the purpose and the airplane has remained in its platform on the deck of the steamer Eagle, so far a useless part of the sealing equipment.  
Reports from the fleet, said that a small herd of seals were found yesterday. The day's skill was 14, 100.  
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HOPES TO SOLVE FUEL PROBLEM  
DETROIT, Mich., March 26.—Official confirmation today at the office of Henry Ford at Dearborn that the automobile manufacturer had purchased 120,000 acres of undeveloped coal land in Kentucky, was coupled with the statement that Mr. Ford intended to solve the coal problem of the United States "by using every piece of coal twice."  
Mr. Ford, it was announced, will ask all industrial users of his coal to install furnaces that will remove only the gas and similar substances, leaving a fuel unimpacted for domestic purposes. The coal, after this process, would be sold to heat the homes of hundreds of thousands of workers throughout the country. The fuel remaining after the gas had been taken out would be even more valuable for homes heating purposes than it was before, it was explained.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
UNION CORNER SCHOOL.  
Following is the standing of Union Corner school for the month of February: Grade V, 1, Gordon Altan, Grade IV, 1, Frances Muttart, Grade III, 1, Percy Morrison and Sophie Gallant (equal) 2, Aubin Gallant. Perfect attendance: Frances Muttart, Aubin Gallant, Sophie Gallant, Percy Morrison, Helena McDonald, teacher.

THE SECOND CAR FERRY  
Sir.—By altering the wording of my letter you have got me in bad with Captain Read. I did not call him "gallant" but "garrulous" nor did I call the Car Ferry "it". If you refer to my original I think you will find I am correct. With these exceptions there is nothing in my letter which is in his letter requiring an answer. He does not deny that his original argument does not apply to present day conditions. It stands to reason that all I quoted from his previous letter about the benefit to be derived from a second Car Ferry ten or twelve years hence equally applies to-day. Captain Read's questions of profitability of running the Car Ferry between Charlottetown and Pictou. This is a bugbear of the railway with regard to this Province. Profit, profit, profit! They want to see a surplus on all connections between this Island and the Mainland, though the same desire for profit does not enter into their consideration when they are running their hotels or the subsidiary company the Merchant Marine. They have a deficit of about a million dollars a year on their hotels and they never think of suggesting that all these should be closed or that no other hotels should be acquired. They have the example of the C. P. R. before them in the profitability of hotels as well as for travellers. Prince Edward Island as a producer should also be a profitable feeder for the railways if given half a chance. Does the C. P. R. intend waiting for the C. P. R. to connect Nova Scotia with Charlottetown before discovering the profitability of such a connection? No new enterprise can hope to pay at the outset; it takes years for development. If Prince Edward Island were assured of a regular and efficient service between Charlottetown and Nova Scotia and Pictou or other parts of Nova Scotia the Captain may rest assured that before many years there will be such a stream of traffic between the two points that profit would ensue for the railway. Meantime it is the profitability for the Province that we have got to consider and we are entitled to all the assistance in the development of our trade that any other Province enjoys.  
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Mr. Ford, it was announced, will ask all industrial users of his coal to install furnaces that will remove only the gas and similar substances, leaving a fuel unimpacted for domestic purposes. The coal, after this process, would be sold to heat the homes of hundreds of thousands of workers throughout the country. The fuel remaining after the gas had been taken out would be even more valuable for homes heating purposes than it was before, it was explained.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
UNION CORNER SCHOOL.  
Following is the standing of Union Corner school for the month of February: Grade V, 1, Gordon Altan, Grade IV, 1, Frances Muttart, Grade III, 1, Percy Morrison and Sophie Gallant (equal) 2, Aubin Gallant. Perfect attendance: Frances Muttart, Aubin Gallant, Sophie Gallant, Percy Morrison, Helena McDonald, teacher.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers  
From the W. S. Louson collection.  
SERMONS  
And then, too, I should like a far wider variety of discourses. There is nothing which so holds the attention of old and young alike as a biographical lecture; why are not sermons more biographical? Why should not one listen to a simple narrative of the life of some hero or saint? Why is it justifiable to attempt to spin a sermon out of the meagre and attenuated records of the life of St. Matthias or St. Jude, and not to preach about Gordon or Father Damien?  
Arthur Christopher Benson.  
BAPTISM  
It is impossible to be baptized an Episcopalian, a Roman Catholic, a Presbyterian, a Methodist, or a Baptist. You can only be baptized into one thing and that is into the Church of God. When we realize this fully then there will be no more schisms and men will stand shoulder to shoulder with all their fellow Christians, and there will indeed be one body and one spirit.—Bishop Brent.  
BRITISH FLEET FOR MEDITERRANEAN  
MALTA, March 26.—It is stated in naval circles here that when the present Near Eastern crisis is settled the greater part of the British naval strength will be transferred to the Mediterranean. Only a comparatively small fleet will be retained in home waters, thus restoring the situation as it existed before the German naval menace complicated Great Britain to keep the balance of naval power in the North Sea.

That Body of Ours  
By James W. Barton, M.D.  
(COPYRIGHT)  
THOSE GAS ATTACKS AGAIN  
In a former article I spoke about these attacks and explained that the teeth and stomach were usually the causative factors. I also advised that where the attacks were frequent that if the person would lie on the right side for fifteen minutes about four hours after each meal the food material then lying in the stomach would be syphoned into the intestine and the stomach would get a rest before the next meal went into it.  
Now as I said above the majority of these attacks are from over-eating or from acute stomach disorders. I suggested that if when the attack came on you were to bend over from side to side, lean forward or backward, or actually try to stand on your head you would likely dislodge the ball of gas and it would pass either up or down the intestine and be expelled from the body.  
Now these are cases of nervous people, people who are a bit hysterical, perhaps people who are healthy enough but who are worried or excited, who have this "belching of gas."  
One of the best hockey players I ever saw had terrific attacks during the "rest" periods of a game, but was always all right once he got out on the ice.  
Now it is not hard to figure the matter out. If the attacks are from real indigestion, there is found to be the offensive odor of the partially digested food. If the attacks are of nervous origin it simply means that air has been drawn into the stomach, or the tube leading to the stomach and is then expelled again.  
The "belching" due to heart trouble is rather a rare condition, but need not be discussed here.  
These gas attacks are distressing things but, remembering the simple rule above, the odor or lack of odor, and you can get pretty close to the cause of the trouble.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
STEAMERS ARE TAKING SEALS  
ST. JOHN'S Nfld., March 26.—The airplane is of doubtful assistance in the seal fisheries, according to news received here today from the Newfoundland sealing fleet now pursuing the herds of "harp and hood", the two chief varieties of harp seals, among the northern ice floes.  
When the fleet sailed from this port last week an airplane, in the pattern used by Sir Ernest Shackleton on his Antarctic explorations. Two of the ships had platforms built on their decks for the plane which was intended for flights over the ice to spot the seal herds.  
The plane entailed difficulty finding places on the ice smooth enough for the machine to take off and land. It was discovered that the ice was too rough for the purpose and the airplane has remained in its platform on the deck of the steamer Eagle, so far a useless part of the sealing equipment.  
Reports from the fleet, said that a small herd of seals were found yesterday. The day's skill was 14, 100.  
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THE ROGERS HARDWARE CO., LTD.  
GRAFTON ST. QUEEN ST.  
COLUMBIA BATTERIES  
received a load of 11250 FRESH COLUMBIA DRY BATTERY. Wholesale sale at factory price.

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.

Prefers Mr. Jiggs to Mr. Higgs  
Sir.—Many of your readers missed "Jiggs" from Saturday's Guardian, and wonder why he failed to appear with his breezy, democratic philosophy. It is owing to the mail delay then you are to be excused, but if he was crowded out to make room for Mr. Higgs or any other member of the Legislature, then I would beg of you to give us Mr. Jiggs for Mr. Higgs any day and every day. There are more truth and wisdom in one strip of Jiggs than in reams of Bell Government oratory.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
CONSTANT READER.

To our Boston Critic  
Sir.—Ah, Love, could you and I with him conspire  
To grasp this sorry scheme of things entire,  
Would we not shatter it to bits—  
and then  
Re-mold it nearer to the Heart's Desire?—Homer  
My Kinsman's letters mind me of a tide  
That leaves a flotsam at the river's side,  
So basely battered, beaten and abused,  
That it no more by mortals could be used.  
Some think they should his boozing circumvent,  
And turn his spleen into some other vent;  
But nature's law demands that  
To neutralize the too excessive cheer,  
It is admitted chidings are in vain.  
If Mac would rage why should he not complain.  
Has nature not got a discordant voice?  
Her orchestra will not let all rejoice.  
Else how could I detect that euphony  
Which "who have ears" are almost sure to see;  
The joy of conflict mingled with its pain  
Makes life worth while and nothing is in vain.  
See how he shows where Solomon is wrong!  
Perhaps he is, he wrote a mystic song,  
And furthermore King Solomon is dead.  
And none can tell which had the biggest head.  
Then let us welcome Mac with all his lore;  
There's always room for just a little more,  
For why should we the least resentment feel  
For any "foeman" worthy of our steel?  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
WILLIAM KANEEN  
New Perth

Suppose we Admit  
Sir.—Suppose we admit that by adopting the policy of the late government in respect to public roads, that is in taking advantage of the offer of the Federal government to provide forty per cent of the cost of the present government has really done a good thing for the country. Can Mr. Bell and his colleagues be justified in doing that which by their chief organ, and at every pre-election meeting in the country, they told the people they would NOT do, because it would bring upon the province financial ruin? We rejected the Arsenal government and its road policy; and, can we as reasonable and consistent electors give renewed confidence to the Bell government which afterwards, when safe in office, adopted the Arsenal government's road policy?  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
AN ELECTOR.

Railway Snow Shovellers  
Sir.—If the writer who signed a letter in the Guardian of the 20th inst. "One Who Knows" had signed "One Who Doesn't Know a Damn Thing About It," I am sure he would have hit the nail on the head, and it might have some weight or make more interesting reading. Although I never shoveled snow one day in the Railway, perhaps like One Who Knows, too lazy, still I am in a position to know who earns the 200 bucks the old fellow or the young lad. I live near the track and can see for myself who sticks to the job the best all day long, I will say the old fellow of course.  
I often watched them and every time the boss was out of sight the young lads began to fool away their time by throwing snow at each other and often got into scrap while the old fellow who is not fond of that kind of work kept shovelling snow and earned his 200 cents, while the lads didn't. But there is always someone who won't work and hates to see his neighbour make an honest dollar.  
I doubt very much if One Who Knows' Wife, as he calls her, was not out shovelling snow while he was writing that wonderful letter, and let me say here any man young or old, who is too lazy to shovel snow, would be too lazy to support a wife. My advice to One Who Knows is to stop chewing the rag, get to work even if it is only shovelling snow and always help his neighbour up the hill instead of pushing him down. I had a talk with one of the bosses today and he told me the work like couldn't stand up to the work like the old fellow could, so where did all that rubbish come from? I don't know, but I must say we are all rather proud of our little Island and consider it fit for a King.  
I has been a wee-bit difficult for the farmers to get along in the last few years, owing to poor prices, but it is not due to that alone that makes the boys and girls leave the Province. We have no industries or manufacturing plants here worth while, that is why the boys and girls must go away for the ready cash.  
I really think Mr. McIntyre is trying to get the people's goats down here, more than anything else, but at the same time he may damage our tourist traffic, so that won't help the Island out any, instead of his advising "Optimism" to take a bath, I advise Mr. McIntyre to let a little conscience flow over himself and for goodness sake stop his childish babble as he is really awfully silly. I can't see an ounce of sense in his whole chatter.  
I should think a man of his experience would have more to do to take up his time than putting the land of his birth through the mill.  
If Mr. McIntyre knew how idiotic his talk of the crow and hawk at the woodpile having a chicken breakfast, sounded, he would honestly be ashamed. Is not that in itself too empty and silly for words?  
The only reason I write this is to advise any who plan to spend their vacation here, to come right along, as the Island is a real cozy home and beautiful spot. All are welcome. We wish them not to bother reading Mr. McIntyre's letters.  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
"KARDIGAN KAT"  
March 19, 1923

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