

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President, W. Chester R. McLaughlin; Secretary, Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O.; Editor and Manager, J. H. Burnett.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1925

DANGEROUS CROSSINGS.

There are two level railway crossings in this city which are a menace to life and property...

THE OTHER FELLOW AND REFORM.

There is always something or someone to prevent the various betterments which the rest of us are proposing...

received and the demand were very satisfactory. Unfortunately, one year's experience in potatoes offers no reliable precedent for the next as demand elsewhere must always govern prices...

AN UNCERTAIN TIME.

Since the last days of the recent parliamentary session and continuing till the present moment Canada has been enveloped by a veil of uncertainty...

THE HORSE COMING BACK

"With the enormous increase in automobile and motor truck registrations, it may surprise many to know that the use of horse-drawn vehicles in the larger cities is increasing..."

THE POTATO CROP

It is gratifying to know that not only in quantity but in value the potato shipments this season exceeded any in recent years...

EDITORIAL NOTE.

Hon. Ernest Lapointe, the new leader of the Liberal party, declares Mr. Mackenzie King "represents the pure doctrine of Liberalism."

Notes By The Way

When the Atlantic cable was put in operation in the late fifties of last century there was great rejoicing throughout the English-speaking world...

The Cable is laid and the ocean is spanned. The Mother again has her child in her hand, were the first two lines of an exultant song of those days and a public speaker in New York told to eager listeners that with "three thousand miles of iron tongue" the great nations of two hemispheres were now able to talk with each other...

Now the word comes from London that within a few weeks the new wireless stations in England and near Montreal on this side are to be put in operation with continuous service during night and day. This is under a contract by the British Government with the Marconi Company and will embody all the latest improvements in rapidity of transmission and exemption from interference or interruption by "static" or atmospheric disturbances...

The newly invented "beam" system has now been thoroughly tested and proved to be effectual, with greatly diminished electric power required in working and greater distance between the sending and receiving stations. The contract requires the capacity to transmit 100 words per minute, but experiments have demonstrated that this rate can be much exceeded.

The electric telegraph and the ocean cables only quickened the transmission of the written word of man. Radio transmits the voice of the speaker. Thus we are on the eve of the time when the spoken word of our beloved King Emperor may be heard to the outland bounds of the British Empire...

Some one long ago left on record the saying, "Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who make its laws." And it is true that much of the highest and noblest thought of all the ages has been embalmed in verse...

The first quarter of the nineteenth century during which Byron, Moore, Scott, Campbell, Shelley, Coleridge, Crabbe, Hemans, Akenside and others were contemporaries, was adorned with a poetic galaxy that has not since been equalled at any time...

On Monday evening next in Summerside and the following evening in this city all lovers of poetry will enjoy the privilege of hearing Dr. C. G. D. Roberts in recitation and interpretation of a number of his own admirable contributions to the poetic literature of Canada...

Take 75 Per Cent Of Newfoundland Bond Issue (Canadian Press) LONDON Nov. 27.—Underwriters have taken 75 per cent of Newfoundland's issue of 500,000 pounds sterling in 5 per cent, bearing bonds, redeemable in 1949 at 100-1/2, mentioned last week.

That Body of Ours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

YOUR BACK

I want to talk about the back again. When you remember that the bones, ligaments and muscles of the back hold you in the erect position you can get some idea of the amount of work that they do. It would appear as if at this time in the development of man that machinery is doing the work to a great extent, and our soft manner of living is making it even less necessary for the muscles of the body to work...

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

November 28, 1925 GREATEST IN THE KINGDOM:—Whoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven, Matthew 18:4. PRAYER:—May the Holy Spirit give us a vision of God in His holiness, and then as little children we will come to Thee.

November 29, 1925 TRUST HIM ALWAYS:—Commit thy way unto the Lord; and trust also in Him, Psalm 37:5. PRAYER:—O God, Thou art our strong salvation. We fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless, for even in darkness and temptation Thou art our Light and our Deliverer.

A SONG OF TRIUMPH

Exult, great nation, in your triumph hour, Let echoing shouts of joy and triumph rise: Bid all your drums to beat with thundering power, Thunders your victory to the vaulted skies. O Canada! for whom our heroes died, Tell them we failed not, tho' their hands were still; But with a matchless strength your foes defied, That your high destiny you might fulfill. One oath we swore, for this and for all time, Till the round earth shall cease to whirl in space, To sternly hold the legacy sublime. Left by our stalwart fathers to the race, British to live and British to remain. Nor fear to die for our rich birthright's sake; A link in a vast empire's mighty chain, That none may dare to jangle, none to break. And if from falling hands a torch was flung, To lighten all the world with ray divine; If from our anxious breasts a sigh was wrung, Lest in our day the lamp should cease to shine. When we are numbered with the illustrious dead, Whose living works shall time and change defy. Of us with pride eternal be it said, They caught the fiery torch and held it high."

The Public Forum

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

BUY AT HOME.

Sir.—In your issue of the 23rd inst., Dr. Jenkins in a letter under the above heading made the statement that, if we buy at home we have the goods and the money is in circulation in our own province. In the same letter he says that the merchants send away for the goods they sell. Now how can the merchants buy their goods from outside the province and still have the money in circulation here?

In the same issue Mr. DeBlois states that if a merchant buys an article for \$1.00 and sells it for \$1.25, out of the 25 cents the merchant will have only five cents as profit, the balance will be expenses. If by sending to the mail order house the farmer can get the same article for \$1.20, will he not do as much good with the other five cents as the merchant would do with the five cents he earned on the money I think he is entitled to it.

As Mr DeBlois has failed to give us any real reason why we should buy at home, and one part of Dr. Jenkins' letter contradicts the other, we shall have to find other real reasons for or against buying at home.

If the merchants "practice what they preach," or in other words, "buy all the goods they can locally," then it would be only fair for the people to buy from the local merchant provided he sacrifices as much as they would have to in buying at home.

Do the merchants buy all they can at home? The answer is not hard to find. For example in how many stores in Charlottetown, can you get condensed milk made by our local milk factory? Do all the merchants buy island made fox biscuits in preference to those made in Ontario? Are all the apples sold in the stores here island grown? How about the ice cream "Captain Read" referred to the other day?

We might continue on down through the list of local products which should be given the preference by our local merchants. If the local merchants want the people to deal with them let them begin by doing as they want to be done by.

The Economic Committee, per Mr. Hyndman in the same issue says that, "the Merchants and Industries of the province pay the bulk of the taxes." Since the merchants are not producers it is just another way of saying that the producers pay the taxes. Just because the merchants pay the taxes from profits made out of the producer does not alter the fact any.

Since the producers pay the taxes it is up to them to get 100 cents out of every dollar and if by buying through a mail order house they are able to save a few cents on each dollar they will have that much more left after paying their taxes.

The mail order business as it is today is due to the fact that the producers pay the taxes and are therefore entitled to buy where they can get the most value for their money; and that is the reason why the mail order business will continue in spite of all the preaching by those who fall to practice what they preach.

I am, Sir, etc. R. L. COUGHLAN, Brocton, Lot 4, Nov. 24th, 1925.

Yours truly, Monday

NOVEMBER 28.—You have excellent brains, but are inclined to be overbearing. You have plenty of friends, but in many ways you will put ambition first. You will get deep love and strong friendship, and your home life should be a happy one. Keep jealousy out of your nature. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which means fidelity. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

NOVEMBER 29.—You like to do things yourself, and are quick and shrewd. You will travel far, have plenty of enjoyment, and many interests in your life. You are loving and sympathetic, and need a happy, loving companion. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which means fidelity. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

A meteor brightness in the thrubling air, Is bathing all the world in radiant light; Beat drums! clash cymbals! trumpets loudly flare. For loyal hearts have won a well-fought fight. —Anna Darie.

Greek Officials Pay Death Penalty (Canadian Press) ATHENS, Nov. 26.—Two men, Chief of Police Zaphropoulos of Salonika and an officer named Drakatos, were hanged today for embezzlement of public funds, a crime for which they were sentenced to death by court martial Monday. Several other officers and civilians were sentenced to imprisonment for the same offense, two of them for life.

Happenings Of The Week

Sea King's daughter from over the sea, Alexandra Saxon and Norman and Dane are we. But all of us Danes in our welcome to her, Alexandra.

Welcome her, thunder of fort and of fleet. Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street. Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet. Scatter the blossoms under her feet. Break happy land into earlier flowers. Make music, O bird, in the new-budded bowers.

Thus was Princess Alexandra greeted by England's poet laureate, Alfred, Lord Tennyson, when she landed in England in March, 1863, as the bride of England's heir to the throne. With flowers she was greeted, and with flowers ever since has her name been associated. Each year one day is dedicated to Alexandra. It has been named Alexandra Rose Day, and on it the people of the empire give freely to charity in her honor.

In London, England, it was always a day of wonderful demonstration, when the stately dowager queen drove through the streets of the metropolis, receiving the acclamations of the people and bestowing her patronage on the charitable purposes of the day.

Over a million pounds have passed in this way into the coffers of struggling hospitals, much to the aid of children destitute and bed-ridden, and it is safe to prophesy that though My Lady Bountiful has passed on to her everlasting reward, in her name many another million will be collected from a reverently mindful public for the same ever-present cause.

Charlottetown paid its tribute of respect to the memory of the Queen Mother by attending the memorial service in St. James Presbyterian Church yesterday morning, attended by the King's Representative, the Lieutenant Governor with Mrs. Hertz and the different Government, naval, military, civic officials and representatives of the various organizations. The occasion was deeply touching and impressive, the deep drappings of royal purple and black, the magnificent purple and white chrysanthemums on the Communion table all blending with the solemnity of the service to make a lasting impression on those present.

Mrs. Mathieson, wife of Chief Justice Mathieson, accompanied by her daughter Miss Dora, left Monday morning on a visit to Montreal.

Mrs. Lloyd Murray will have the sympathy of friends in the death of her uncle Mr. Frank A. Grimmer, St. Stephen, N. B., whose funeral she attended last week.

Mrs. W. A. McLaren was a delightful hostess at a prettily arranged bridge at her home Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. A. S. Bayer and Mrs. W. L. Cotton were each bridge hostesses this week for a number of their friends.

Capt. M. W. Plunkett, of Dumbells fame, is to send out a company in the musical comedy "The Little Maids." The cast headed by G. P. Huntley and the company will open at Ottawa.

Mr. H. Price Webber of Augusta, Maine, who is so well known here has the distinction of being a resident who participated in the wedding festivities accorded the late Queen Alexandra at the time of her marriage to King Edward of England. It was a day of great rejoicing and in honor of the event every town and city had a parade to welcome the Danish Princess to her new country. Mr. Webber was then a member of the Torquay Boys Fife and Drum Corps of the Artillery Band, which made a very pretty showing with its brilliant red uniforms and silver buttons and their shakos with their blue plumes. There were 40 members of this Drum Corps of which Mr. Webber is the sole survivor. The music played was the Grand March from the opera "Norma," and a quick-step entitled "All Things Love Thee, So Do I," specially composed in honor of the Queen's marriage.

Supt. Grady and Mrs. Grady have gone up to Montreal combining business with pleasure.

Rev. Dr. John Pringle preached on the First Sabbath of November

(Continued on Page 5)

"Take things easily at 65! You Can with a GREAT-WEST LIFE Policy" THE TWILIGHT HOUR. Dull and cheerless to the destitute, filled with peace and contentment to those in fire-side comfort. A little care now, a little laying by while the sun is bright and the closing years of life become a twilight hour of happiness before the night and sleep. A very small portion of your income, invested regularly in a Great-West Life Insurance Policy, will provide comfort and independence for your old age. Should you not live it will protect your family from want. Our low-rate policies yield an excellent profit return. HYNDMAN & CO., LTD. PROVINCIAL MANAGERS Lower Queen Street Charlottetown Agents at all Principal Points

THE HAGGIS AT ST-ANDREW'S SUPPER. The finer than when I came, A wee bit late, but no to blame, Because I had been playin' a game O' snooker pool; Yet my reception 'at the same Was kind o' cool. My wife says: "John you're late again, But that is just the way o' men: Your time and siller you maun spend" The Lord kens where; Your supper's cauld, you may depen. This hour an' mair. I'd my best to smoothe things over, And said "I tried wi' a my power, To be hame at a certain hour, But was prevented." But still her manner was gay sour, And disconcerted. Says I: "My dear, what hae ye got? Says she: "Ye'll get it in the pot. 'Twas since a haggis, pipin hot, And fit to eat. But noo, of course, no' worth a jot, But for pig's meat." I took the haggis on my plate, It seemed a wee bit out o' date, But no' that had I been to state: I cleared the platter, Wh'ch greatly pleased my guid wife Kate, And I felt better. I then sat down to try and write Some verse for St. Andrew's night, Alas! my Muse had taken flight, And fled away. And left me there a luckless wight, Wi' nocht to say. I felt a wee bit comatose, And fell into a kind o' dose, And funny visions then arose, Which chilled my blood: I wished that I had sapped on brose Or potted heid. And then, my friends, I found mysel' Whaur a' the demous shriek and yell; Says I to Nick "Please can ye tell What's a' that hammerin'?" Says he: "We're makin' a wee hell Up by Block Cameron." 'Tis my prerogative, ye ken, To torture folk and gie them pain— A' them that poach on my domain Are in for trouble, I'm afeard; Anither man 'gan doon the drain Without much trouble. When I heard a' this awfu' news, I fairly shivered in my shoes, Thinks I: I maun gie up the Muse, And Scottish guzzles, And try some ither kind o' ruse, Like cross-word puzzles. The furnaces began to roar, The chains played clank upon the floor, And I was shaken to the core: I turned to rin, When Cloutie shouted, "Shut that door, And keep him in." He glowered at me w' hell'eh hate, Which pat me in an awfu' state; I tried to yell for my wife Kate— Nae sound wad come, And then I felt an awfu' weight Upon my tum. At that I opened wide my eyes, And saw, to my intense surprise, A haggis o' prodigious size Was sittin' there, I tried of course, but couldna' see Frae aff my chair. It seemed to gie a funny wink, Thinks I, "The thing's been takin' drink." "My friend, your heid's got swalled, I think, Since the daft days, When Rabbie wasted guid black ink, To sing your praise." The haggis danced upon my chest, It wadna gie me any rest, Said I: "I wish ye wad digest, And let me sleep." The haggis, seemingly depressed, Began to weep. Great muckle tears like amber dew

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