

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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N. B. Bond Issues

The legislation authorizing the Saunders Government to issue Prince Edward Island bonds this year at 5 1/2 per cent., as our readers are aware, was passed on a straight party vote against the Opposition amendment that the rate be limited to 5 per cent.

The Opposition statements are verified by the announcement, on April 11th, of the successful sale of \$4,250,000 of 4 1/2 per cent New Brunswick debentures at 97.351. The price is equivalent to an interest rate of 4.92 per cent, whereas the rate paid for New Brunswick's bond issue in January last was 5.07 per cent.

Prince Edward Island bonds should be as good an investment as the bonds of New Brunswick or any other Province. Much depends, however, on the business ability of the administration.

Yes, We Have No Cranberries

"Another promise of the Minister of Agriculture was to look into the possibilities of the growing of cranberries. In 1928 we had an expert horticulturist from the Federal Department at Ottawa to look over the situation, and he reported favorably. But that did not suit the present Minister of Agriculture.

"On the whole, I feel that it probably would be unwise to make any considerable attempt to develop a cranberry industry in Prince Edward Island."

"And what are his reasons? First, this wise man from the South finds danger in 'competition of other agricultural or horticultural industries.' The Island, he says, 'is already very successful in the potato industry, and from what I learn there is no reason why it should not develop very successful apple and strawberry industries.'"

"So there you are. 'You fellows,' he says in effect, 'grow apples; we can't grow them in New England, so you won't be interfering with us in the least. But don't grow cranberries, because we are growing them.'"

His second objection is that we have no 'exact knowledge and experience. Of course not. But does he think we are so stupid that we cannot acquire knowledge and experience?"

"His third objection is 'lack of sand.' We have, it seems, 'small quantities of sand,' but the sand supply is really wholly inadequate to be of any considerable assistance. Isn't that a good one? We have a coastline of a thousand miles, and it's all sand. Too much sand and not enough gravel; that is what the Minister of Public Works has been complaining about. Probably there is no 'sand' in the Minister of Agriculture or his Department; but there is lots of sand in Prince Edward Island.

"But listen to this one: 'Possible July frosts. Frosts in July are particularly unfortunate in cranberry culture.' Imagine, our farmers are to sit down and do nothing, because, if a frost came in the summer month of July, it might ruin their cranberries! Then he says: 'Possibly Prince Edward Island might not have this trouble as it is so surrounded by water.' And we had to send to the United States for an expert to tell us that! We have been told before, by a Liberal member from Kings County that we were 'an Island entirely surrounded by water'; and possibly there was in the other.

"Now we come to the final objection: 'In case the cranberry industry should enter a period of over-production, it is not likely that Prince Edward Island could compete successfully with some other regions, as yet very far from being fully developed, which are much better fitted for successful cranberry culture.'"

"Isn't that a wonderful report? In the first place we cannot grow cranberries because there is too much competition, and it would be better for us to stick to potatoes and apples; in the next place, we are too dumb to acquire the knowledge and experience; in the third place, we have no sand; in the fourth place, a frost might come along in the summer and kill the crop; and in the last place we might grow too many cranberries and flood the market!"—Mr. A. P. Arsenault, in the Budget debate.

Editorial Notes

The average man's idea of a new spring outfit, remarks an exchange, is to buy a hat as nearly as possible like the one he has been wearing all winter.

Addressing the Seattle Bar Association, Superior Judge Malcolm declared the courts of the land, including those in Washington to a considerable degree, are operating on an exact basis in an airplane age.

A tax on cats and dogs was one of the many suggestions received by Chancellor of the Exchequer Snowden to increase the revenue in Great Britain. Fearing that the tax would arouse howls and screeches of protest the proposal was not entertained.

Defenders of Mr. King's astounding speech on unemployment argue that he showed commendable moderation when he said he would not give any Tory Government a five-cent piece to spend. He did not say that he would not give a penny.

The new British cruiser H. M. S. York can travel at 23 1/2 knots an hour and is reported to have great shooting power. She also carries an airplane and seaplane as part of her regular equipment. Her function in the event of war would be to cover trade routes. H.M.S. York should be a good policeman in time of trouble.

Notes By The Way

Fishermen are the most generous of men. They do not fish for sport but for the love of the pastime. Many trout are caught, and given away. Would it be too much to suggest that some of our piscatorial friends send a few of their catch to the Hospitals? The patients, we are sure, would bless the donors.

Many new restrictions, says the Acadian Recorder have been placed on Canadian products by the American tariff bill in the form in which it has left the United States Senate. Hides and leathers however remain on the free list and this may provide some measure of consolation to the people of Canada.

Mr. Mitchell Hepburn, Liberal member of Elgin West, Ontario, makes a prophecy that the general election will be held within the next five months. There is some doubt in Eastern Canada that the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie King will take the step. He has shown an unusual election shyness these past six months and the fear of losing the Premiership apparently is great.

Hard on the word that the Europa is a faster ship than her sister Bremen is an announcement that the Cunard people are planning a monster ship of 65,000 tons, more than 1,000 feet long, and with an average speed of 28 knots. At her best, it is said, the new ship will travel faster than any liner ever built. Cost of construction is placed at \$25,000,000 completion three years hence.

Some of Mr. King's newspapers and political friends are seeking to excuse his 'not-a-cent for the Tories' speech on the ground that it was just a 'break.' Mr. King won't thank them for that, for the Premier, as a reading of Hansard shows, didn't just get suddenly mad and let his tongue blurt out something that wasn't in his head and heart. On the contrary the whole text and theme of his speech marched in the direction of his final settlement led up gradually to it.

"Government jobs" said the late William Jennings Bryan should go to deserving Democrats. In Canada henceforth the historic expression "Deserving Democrats" will apply only to Liberals, taking Premier Mackenzie King as the authority."

"Red" propaganda in Northern Ontario continues to be a menace to the community. Agents of Moscow have been active in the distribution of their literature. In the mining regions of the North the "Red" agents have found among the large foreign population a fertile field for the sowing of the seeds of discontent. Realizing the gravity of the situation Premier Ferguson has appealed to the Dominion Government for a five-year extension of the period during which undesirable immigrants may be deported. Mr. Ferguson announces that in answer to his request Premier King has promised to deal with the matter.

Experienced farmers are at this time of year warning their younger brethren to keep off the land, until it becomes drier and fitter for cultivation. Although the season for seeding is short, nothing is to be gained by breaking up the soil when it is cold and damp. The seed is much better in the bins than in cold, sodden soil where it becomes chilled and loses much of its vigor. Hasten slowly is a great motto for the farmer to follow in the early spring. Seed sown in warm, moist soil makes much greater progress than when thrust into unsuitable seed-beds.

Severe penalties for the adulteration of maple sugar will be provided under a bill which has received first reading in the House of Commons. Hon. Charles Stewart, acting Minister of Agriculture, who introduced the bill, explained that it was designed to prevent adulteration of maple sugar and allied products, to compel the registration of all persons producing maple sugar for commercial purposes and to appoint inspectors who will be charged with the law's enforcement. Heretofore, maple sugar making has been subject only to the regulations of the Pure Food Law which is under the department of health. Under this bill the industry comes under the department of agriculture. Farmers would come under this bill only if they make maple sugar for sale.

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D. HEAVY EATING YET NO INDIGESTION.

Perhaps you have wondered why some of the English squires who ate so much food ever retained their health. Yet many of these men lived to a good old age and enjoyed every day of their lives.

Now how could men so intemperate in eating, keep so well? Why did they not have dyspepsia and other disorders of the stomach and intestines?

For the reason that the majority of cases of dyspepsia, in middle aged or elderly folk, can be traced to the liver. It is the liver failing to do its work that causes the trouble.

This failure causes the intestinal movements to slow up, or actually stop for certain periods of time, and thus poisons are produced which return in the blood to the liver again, and so further decrease or lessen its activity. As the liver cannot filter out all of these poisons, they circulate in the blood and go to all parts of the body, doing damage everywhere.

Thus these individuals not only have dyspepsia but as the nervous system is poisoned also they are in a miserable depressed condition.

Now what has all this to do with the heavy eating squires mentioned above?

Their freedom from dyspepsia and other ailments was due to the fact that their liver was kept in good condition by horseback riding. This so shook up the liver, that its soft tissues were kept active and there was no chance for sluggishness of the liver or gall bladder.

Now you may not be able to avail yourself of the exercise of horseback riding but you can keep your liver active in many other ways.

The simple exercise of walking fast running slowly will make you breathe so deeply that your lungs will go down and press against the roof of abdomen and thus squeeze the liver.

All bending exercise, with knees straight, will likewise squeeze the liver, particularly the exercise of bending from side to side.

Remember then that as most cases of indigestion, constipation, gas formation, and other intestinal conditions, can be traced to a sluggish liver, it is certainly a wise procedure to keep it active by the simple methods mentioned above.

The Poet's Corner

Am I a stoker of dead yesterdays About whom cling the cellar damps of age, Or am I youth's own soul, whose winged ways Lead on toward heights above this mortal stage?

I wish I knew. Today, my mind is tired, My spirit twilight dull; I feel like one Who must stand still, while others hasten, fired With dreams, along the rosy paths to dawn.

And is my sceptre but a thing of chalk? My throne a topping seat in realms of night? Am I shadow Queen of futile talk? Not while a shred of me is left to fight!

Thy trumpet calls, O Lord. . . Thy servant heeds, Unborn tomorrows wait upon my deeds. —Elias Lieberman, in the New York Times.

Department reports to the Swedish Government from the railways, telegraphs and water-power plants, which are publicly owned in Sweden, showed increased profits for the year 1929. Even the Postoffice made money. The net profit of the State railways was \$19,212,400, as compared with \$7,504,000 the year before. Mr. Venot should take note of this, for his department is a notorious financial failure.

Mr. John A. MacLaren, who was, and is, a great believer in newspaper advertising, sends us the following reference to Sir Charles Higham, the leading English authority on advertising: A tribute to the value of newspaper advertising was paid by Sir Charles Higham, today. 'Twenty-one years ago,' he said in an interview, 'advertising on the boardings was more efficient than the advertising in the Press. I determined then that this should be changed, and I resolv-

REMINISCENCES OF CHARLOTTETOWN

(By B. BRENNER) II. (Continued.)

Following along eastwardly from Leather Lane we come to the corner of Pownal and Sydney Streets, on which yet stands the building occupied as a residence and place of business of the first Mayor of Charlottetown (1856) Robert Hutchison, grandfather of Mrs. Arch'd Irwin of this city.

In this vicinity on the east side of Pownal Square stood the OLD WOODEN JAIL.

A hideous looking structure, surrounded by a ten foot wall. It remained there up to quite recent times and until the present building on St. Peter's Road was ready for occupancy. It was nicknamed 'Harvey's Brig' and inside its walls were housed several celebrated characters, besides those imprisoned for crimes and misdemeanors—some for debt, and one particularly, for contempt of court. The latter "gentleman" having considerable means, held "high jinks" in the "brig" for several years, and frequently invited several outside boon companions to enjoy his hospitality inside his suite in H. M. prison. There were many stories extant about this individual the accuracy of which I cannot vouch for. The demolition of this old prison house was greatly welcomed by the residents in the vicinity, and Pownal Square is now rather a pleasant place to look upon, and it could be still further improved by the addition of a few trees and rustic seats.

Not very far from Pownal Square we come to Rochford Square, and at the west of this enjoyable spot lies Government Pond. On the eastern shore of this stretch of water and mud, extending from the end of the Brighton Road (formerly called "Black Sam's Bridge") to about Richmond Street, now covered by nice residences, was the classic locality known in old times as "THE BOG."

The Bog was the residence section of most of the negro population of the city for many years previous to and a few years following the erection of St. Peter's Cathedral on Rochford Square. The colored population in those days was considerable and embraced several well-known characters. There may be a few of our people who can remember some of the old-timers, such as "Black Bill" (Byers), "Susan's Bill," "Pop Eye," etc. etc. The old celebrities have all passed away. I can remember having pointed out to me when I was a child, a little old colored man named "Black Sam" (perhaps the one whom the bridge of that name was called after) and said to be considerably over one hundred years old. There was, I think considerable guesswork about the ages of these old fellows. "Black Bill" was well-known in the fifties and sixties, and was the chief chimney-sweep of the town. He was a large, powerful man and generally had a happy grin on his face when talking to one. I was told that some practical joker had him nominated at one time for Mayor of the City, and nearly regretted his action, as "Bill" was only defeated by a relatively small vote. I cannot vouch for the accuracy of the story.

THE OLD ROUND MARKET HOUSE

On Queen Square was, if I remember rightly, somewhat hexagonal in shape and had an entrance between each two angles (it might have been only four entrances). Inside, and over one of the doors in large lettering, was the following from Proverbs 11-2: "A false balance is abomination to the Lord; but a just weight is his delight."

The eaves of the pagoda-shaped roof of this old relic extended quite a distance from the walls and formed quite an umbrella-like shelter for several huckster men and women who held booths there and piled their trade in home-made molasses candy, spruce and ginger beer, apples and small fruits. Inside there were butcher's stalls, and sections for the regular market women and men who carried on their business much as is done today. The market stood about the east end of the present market and to the west of it was a building which, divided into separate apartments, served as the General Post Office, City Council Room, and Police Station, and nearby the "City Scales" in much the same position as at present.

The south side of Market Square in the fifties and sixties witnessed many colorful and exciting scenes. On a small scale it might probably resemble the Billingsgate of London of former times. Several old-time truckmen and female hucksters used to exchange wordy battles in this celebrated to devote every penny of my clients' money to the columns of the newspapers. Today newspapers are easily the first in the advertising field. No advertising campaign can be successful without their aid.

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 of correspondents.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Sir,—In your report of the City Council meeting I read with amazement the following remarks credited to His Worship Mayor Prowse:—

"His Worship stated that the Board of Trade is not a possible to the city, and the Council is not to be dictated to by the Board and is quite capable of, in itself, handling civic affairs."

The Board of Trade has not "dictated," nor has it ever practised dictation to the Council or any other governing body. Representing, as it does, in a full membership, the business men of the City, it has not only the right, but the bounden duty to represent every public interest, and more especially those concerned with questions of a business nature.

His Worship's assertion that, "The Board of Trade is of shallow conception. In an elective sense they are not "responsible," but they are more than this; they are in the broader sense, the city. They represent the citizens and our business interests to a greater extent than do our City Council, and composed of the largest number of our brainy men; men who could not afford and would not waste time playing at city politics, they have the more excellent and creditable record of accomplishment. (I use the plural as most expressive)

Federal and Provincial governments, without regard to political complexion, have always extended to our Boards of Trade not only the fullest measure of courtesy, but of invariable co-operation, as a result of which very many benefits of the greatest value have been secured for our City and Province. I am Sir, etc., MEMBER BOARD OF TRADE.

MEMBER BOARD OF TRADE

brated arena. Two celebrated characters were Johnny—and "Mother Nation," the latter of the type that Daniel O'Connell, in his historic encounter, had with Mrs. Moriarty in the Dublin Market.

Before the Provincial Exhibition was instituted the Horse and Cattle Show was held on Market Square under the auspices of what was known then as the "Royal Agricultural Society," a prominent member of which was James Douglas Hazard, Esq., and whose office was somewhere in the old block where now stands the Cameron Block. The day of the annual exhibition was known as "Fair Day," the horse and cattle show being held on the square and the agricultural exhibits were shown in the "Temperance Hall"—the present Guardian Office building. "Fair Day" was generally observed as a public holiday and was quite a gala affair. In addition to the horse and cattle parade which occupied nearly all of Queen Square, dancing stages, as well as booths were numerous, the booths being covered with crazy quills owned by the occupants (hucksters) who piled a busy trade under

ROSEBUD CUT PLUG TOBACCO. There are simply hours of solid enjoyment and real satisfaction in every package of Rosebud. Its smooth, rich flavour, and mellow mildness give pipe-smoking new joys. Valuable "poker hands" in every package.

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Gyproc Plaster Board. Just received direct from Factory—One full carload GYPROC PLASTER BOARD 3-8 and 3-16 thick 4 x 7—4 x 8—4 x 9—4 x 10. Prices Right. L. M. POOLE & CO.

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