

Devoted to the Literature, History, Folk-lore and best interests of the Province of Prince Edward Island.

THE MAGAZINE GUARDIAN

Succeeding 5/6 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MAGAZINE Issued Every Saturday Morning.

THE DUTY OF OUR MEN

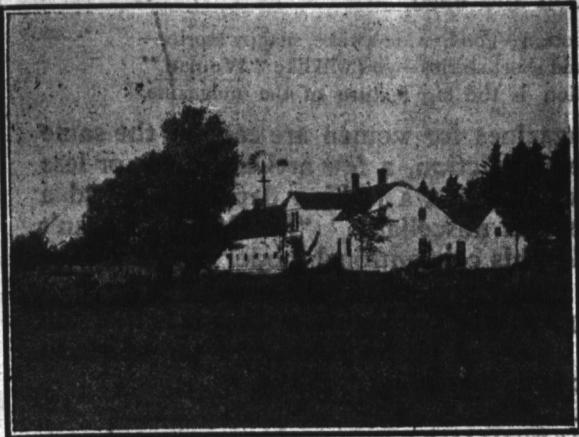
BY JOHN A. DEWAR.

MEA CULPA

SUELE M. BEST,
In the American Magazine.

HONOR TO J. C. UNDERHAY

A NOTABLE CELEBRATION.



"THE DUTY OF OUR MEN"—J. A. DEWAR'S FARM AT NEW PERTH.

We read with interest the published list of the great men and women of Uigg and Eldon. Valleyfield has yet to be heard from. So far it has had the good sense to remain quiet. The best tribute we have yet seen to the men of Valleyfield or any other settlement is its fine homesteads, which lie spread before the traveller like the pages of an open book.

While the lists published in The Magazine Guardian may appear beautifully rounded to casual observer, you have only to look beneath the surface to be impressed with a sense of their incompleteness.

We have no quarrel with professional men: for many of them we have the greatest respect and admiration. But we have learned to value men for the amount of true manhood that is in them, not for the number of letters that may be appended to their names.

There are a few people who have regarded New Perth as a sort of Modern Athens. It has produced a long list of professional men, distinguished scholars, orators, and statesmen, but we are not disposed to pay any particular homage to them.

We could point to a longer list of successful farmers, mechanics, and men of business, and for natural ability, and sterling worth they would compare favorably with the former.

While the printing of lists of successful scholars may please some people, we believe that any publication that will inspire respect for the producer is the necessity of the hour.

And this reminds us of J. T. Clerkin's sage remark that "when the world becomes right wise the producer alone will be considered respectable." We think, however, that such a time is a long way in the distance. Higher flights of Wisdom would call for too much self-denial on the part of the average man, who is not content to wait for a reward of actions, until that truly ideal time, "When they that are wise will shine as the brightness of firmament."

When merit will be the supreme, the eternal test. When men will be asked to come up higher, because of services rendered to mankind, and not on account of scholastic attainments or the accumulation of wealth.

There is an observation by Ralph Waldo Emerson that the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one has previously grown is the greatest benefactor of the race.

A proof of this can be seen by a glance at the trade and navigation returns, which show the dwarfish nature of any other Canadian industry, in comparison with the Agricultural as an agency for the feeding and clothing of the human family.

And yet on the Uigg and Eldon lists we look in vain for the producer. Where are the names of the men who carried out the farms that adorn the country side from Uigg to Eldon: who have built the schools and made education possible; where are the names of the later generations of stalwarts who have remained behind to enrich and beautify the homes of their fathers? Are they unworthy of a place on the roll of honor? Your correspondents have added together all the names in the history of those places that they consider of any importance, and they are held up to the admiring gaze of the youth of Prince Edward Island. And yet some people will foolishly ask why our ambitious boys and girls are leaving the farm.

Any one who reads the "Signs of the times" cannot fail to have serious reflections concerning the future welfare of this Province. Our "Western domain" so fraught with possibilities for the future of the human race is now opening for settlement, and the agents of Railway construction, and transportation are lecturing to the sons and daughters of P. E. Island to "come up and possess the land."

The great universities are calling loudly to them to enter their classic halls and prepare for a life of culture, affluence and fame; and the published list of those who have trodden those higher paths before them stand out as beacons to guide their footsteps.

On the other hand our farmers who have scarcely enough help to seed the ground, and harvest the crops; and accompanied by a host of parasites, are lectured from the platform and the press, about those noxious weeds that disgrace our fields, roadsides, and waste places.

And we ask, with all candour, if Society forces our youth into the two

avenues of success to which we have referred—who will have the nerve and courage to stay at home to destroy the weeds and prevent this lovely Island Province from becoming a desert.

It is true that we have a host of weeds more or less harmful.

There is ragwort that destroys animal life and other equally pernicious, as Mr. Watson remarks, in as much as they destroy the plant that is needed for the sustenance of life. There is wild mustard and the devil's paint bush, and oxeye daisy, equal to seven devils is our boldest invader and most inveterate enemy. It keeps pace with time in spreading its sheets of white, over an ever widening area of grassy lea.

And once it fixes the bounds of its habitations it takes up its abode there

I dreamed I saw the Saviour climb
Up Calvary! Up Calvary!
I sorrowed, oh, I sorrowed sore,
To see the heavy Cross he bore;
I cried, "Ah, Christ, and must it be!"
He sighed, "This cross was made by thee!"

I dreamed I saw the Saviour scourged
Up Calvary! Up Calvary!
I wept to see the drops of gore
Ooze from the cruel thorns he wore,
But lo, His voice it called to me,
"The sharpest thorn was set by thee!"

I dreamed I saw the Saviour slain
On Calvary! on Calvary!
When thro' his hands the hard nails tore,
My heart was pierced to the core;
But hark! a whisper from the Tree!
"These spikes are but the sins of thee,"

There is nothing which The Magazine Guardian so gladly gives space to as to the record of such an event as was recently celebrated at the home of John C. Underhay of Bay Fortune, when the golden anniversary of his wedding was celebrated with great enthusiasm by his family and neighbors.

No man in this Province is more deserving of the honor and respect of his fellowmen than Mr. Underhay. His life may fairly be said to be a shining example of the career which another writer on this page points out as worthy to follow than any other which lies within the reach of Islanders.

So it is no wonder that men united when the occasion arose to do him honor. There gathered together his children and many near relatives and numbers of his friends and admirers. Addresses from



A corner in the Classroom of the Business-Department of the "C. B. C." Students at work.

and woe to the man with whom it comes to dwell. Verily his last state will be worse than the first.

In the matter of weeds the Prince Edward Island farmer has been very much sinned against, and while there are a few who are negligent and slothful, those who are industriously laboring to clean their fields are engaged in a battle royal, and brave and have our warmest sympathy.

The weed ailment is too deep-seated to be reached by the "quack nostrum" of legislative enactment.

Legal action would increase the facilities for timekilling during the session, but a law designed for weed killing would be as abortive as the black knot and bug act.

If the members of our local dunnies wish to establish a record for usefulness they can find ample scope for their valor among the weeds that are ever blooming in the legislative field. With the farmers, the distractive force in order to be effective, will have to be a volunteer movement.

While local industries, that would give

work to the unemployed would be a blessing, and the real problem is not the plotting population, but the burning question is: How are we to keep our people upon the land? Which is sufficiently fertile and extensive, to support double the present population. We are pleased to know that The Guardian has put forth strenuous efforts to keep home and seigneur at home, to develop our splendid possibilities. And recognizing the powers and responsibilities of the press. We trust by good work will continue. The exodus is only second in antiquity to genesis and will more or less continue.

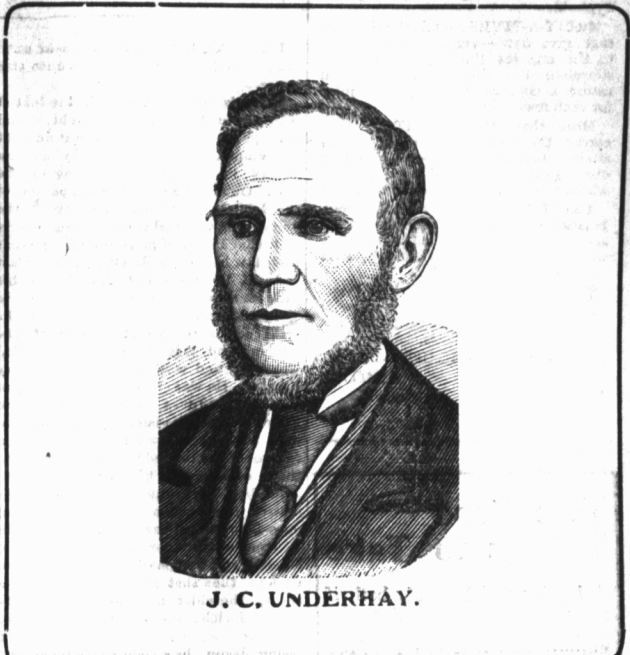
But to check the present disastrous stampede will require heroic action on the part of all, and will only be accomplished when we cease to bow at the shrine of Mammon. When duty and not pleasure becomes our law of life, and when we can show ourselves capable of greater loyalty to home and country.

ADVERTISING IS BROAD.

Advertising in itself means publicity and publicity is a very broad and comprehensive term. It does not mean simply a word whispered to a favored few. It is, rather, synonymous with a general, broad-based declaration, and the broader the scope of the announcement, the better the advertising. No occupation space that directs attention along given and desired lines can be reasonably regarded as wasted; nor can any funds expended in this end be adjudged extravagant. - American Medical Journal

IF A DYSPEPTIC, USE HUTCH

"Not a foul smelling nasty tasting dose," but a palatable appetizing corrector of acidity, heart burn and water-brash. It washes away fermenting matters, and the tough mucus that coats the dyspeptic's stomach, leaving it clean, refreshed and ready to digest proper food. It's a do-for for tea or coffee. If you can spare \$1.00 you can buy \$30. By mail from Woodward Chemical Co. Buffalo, N. Y. or Bridgeburg, Ont. For sale by a druggist.



J. C. UNDERHAY.

your golden proof of good will, and sincerely hope that you may all live to celebrate your golden weddings, and believing as I do that continued good humour tends to prolong our lives. I am going to tell you how to keep your wives in good humour. Keep a good stock of cows, feed them well, send the milk to the cheese factory, and each month hand over the cheque to your wife, and it will afford her as much pleasure as your fondest love letter did in the days of your courtship."

Notably worth recording was the address by John MacLean, of Souris which here follows:—

Mr. MacLean in coming forward said that he had no formal address to present to Mr. and Mrs. Underhay, although one was intended to have been presented by Mr. Fraser, who had been called away on business, but that he could not allow the present opportunity to pass without congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Underhay on this occasion, and although he did not happen to be present at their marriage fifty years ago, he very much doubted if there was any larger or better looking gathering at that time, than on the present occasion.

"That Mr. and Mrs. Underhay are more popular than fifty years ago, is shown by the large number present to do them honour on this occasion, and to convey their good wishes to them for the future. I have known Mr. Underhay and his family since coming to Souris thirty-eight years ago, and my relations with them have always been of the most pleasant character."

"Politically Mr. Underhay and myself have been in the same boat for years, and I think I can truthfully say that his popularity is not confined to his own district, as we had to borrow him on one occasion for the East Point district, for which he was elected by a good majority. In the district in which he resides he has been your representative for years, and I

think I can say that the greatest compliment paid to him in this regard, was conferred upon him by his political opponents when, finding that they could not defeat him, while all his neighbours of both Political parties, who know him best, and loved him most, were bound that he should be their representative, and the only means that could be devised for defeating him, was to cut off the township in which he resided, from the St. Peter's district, and tack it on to that of Georgetown, where two old and respectable conservatives already represented the people.

"One reason possibly for Mr. Underhay's popularity in that respect, was that when he had to correct his political opponents, as I have no doubt he often did to yourself Mr. Chairman, he always did it in kindness, and not in anger, and I have no doubt, Mr. Chairman, from what I know of Mr. Underhay and yourself, that you often afterwards came reluctantly to the conclusion that Mr. Underhay was generally right.

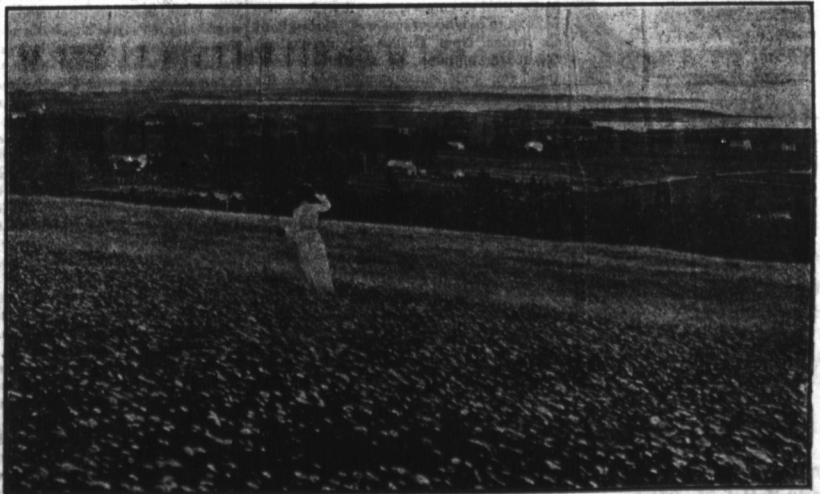
"In the presence of liberals as well as conservatives, I think I can truthfully say that no man who has been so long in public life enjoys the esteem and respect more than Mr. Underhay, and his continuous activity among the people of this County, as well as all over the Island, and his gentle and kindly manner, and sterling common sense places him in the position that, I believe at a public gathering of any kind, whether political or otherwise, Mr. Underhay's opinions will be listened to with attention, and great weight, as I think they deserve.

"In conclusion I can only say I hope Mr. and Mrs. Underhay will live many years to enjoy the confidence and respect of their many friends."

You can buy some other typewriters more cheaply than the Smith Premier. Of course you can - You can buy Clothes more cheaply than you do - but you don't want them. A. Milne Fraser, Halifax N. S. 10-25/31.



"THE DUTY OF OUR MEN"—WHERE CONTENT SHOULD BE.



"THE DUTY OF OUR MEN"—THE OX-EYE DAISY WITH WHICH SOME FIELDS ARE WHITE.

In Prince Edward Island Nearly Everybody Reads the Independent Guardian