

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1924

NOTES BY THE WAY

John Barleycorn is a hard one to kill. There was a song much in vogue some sixty years ago that told of three kings who lived in the East and they all swore a solemn oath "John Barleycorn must die." And immediately they proceeded to execute the sentence. "They took a plough and ploughed him deep, put cloids upon his head, and then they swore a solemn oath John Barleycorn was dead—but he wasn't. The genial spring with its sunshine and showers came on and John "got up again" and sore surprised them all." What was worse was that with the sultry sun of summer "he grew tall and strong, his head well armed with sword and spear, that none should do him wrong."

Which things are an allegory. The three Oriental monarchs represented the powers that be, or that have been. They in their wisdom decided that he was a bad fellow and they must kill him. And the means they adopted—plowing him under—exactly suited him. He meekly submitted to being buried alive, knowing that he would come up again, a militant figure, stronger than before and able to hold his place even among the kings of the earth, as he has until the present day. John Barleycorn represents the Drink Traffic, King Alcohol, or in the vernacular what is called Booze, for short.

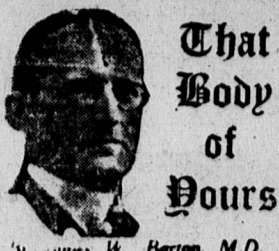
John Barleycorn is rich beyond the dreams of avarice. And the powers that be in half the nations of the world have made their peace with him, for a price! Many of them hypocritically profess a desire to kill him, while secretly in alliance with him. How is it in Canada? It is true that in war time the Government and Parliament sounded the death knell of Booze. But all the time through out the war and since the war the distilleries and breweries were kept in operation and through the license fees they paid and the excise and customs taxes on booze manufactured or imported, the federal treasury was enriched by millions of dollars yearly. The Governments of the day took the bribe and John Barleycorn continued in business.

The Provincial Governments had in like manner with the Federal authority, passed laws prohibiting the sale, but generally not the purchase, or the importation of booze. They saw that the Dominion was realising big revenues from the manufacture and importation and they lusted for like profits. Quebec was the first to take the booze bribe and soon was able to boast of four millions of dollars in a single year from this over flowing fountain of wealth. British Columbia followed and was soon rejoicing in added millions in her treasury. Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba hitched themselves up with British Columbia in the wet train and old King Booze, fat and smiling, said, "Now boys, give me Ontario!"

And so the battle was set in array in Ontario on Thursday last with what result we have just begun to realise. An all-day battle in every city, town, ward and township in the big province! In Toronto, the centre of the long battle line under shelter of distillery forts, brewery bastions and hotel earthworks fought the forces of King Booze, while behind church and chapel walls, parsonages, manses and homes, the armies of sobriety maintained an unequal struggle. And Toronto fell, and many cities and towns far and near were in possession of John Barleycorn, trophies of his sword and spear, when the night closed in.

Booze captured the cities, while in the rural townships, along the concession lines, the thin red line of Home Defenders held their ground. At this writing and with the news at hand it seems to have been almost a drawn battle the close of a series of nine in which the earlier eight were easy victories over the Arch Adversary. It was a mistake to underrate the strength, the wealth and fighting power of such an enemy. For verily, in this latest chapter of a life-long warfare, "John Barleycorn" has "got up again" and sure surprised us all.

It yet remains true that there is no vice which in one black and awful gulf has swallowed up so much of hope and happiness as intemperance, the direct result of the liquor traffic. The curse of Heaven rests upon it. And while this is true the conflict against it must go on. It is irrepressible. However Governments and parliaments may pander to the traffic, however men may vote and the tide of popular opinion may flow or ebb, the battle will go on until



W. H. Barton M.D.

That Body of Hours

READING AND SLEEP

You find that you are not eating or enjoying your evening meal as you should. You have had a light lunch, arrive home hungry for a real dinner, and yet the food seems to lack taste, and you don't eat very much after all.

What is the matter? Well, you may have considerable on your mind, worry, excitement, or you may be tired. The blood is still up in the brain, and not available for digestive work, or else your whole body is so tired, that it is not capable of handling the food.

What should be done? Why the daily paper or a book, if excited, or a ten minutes rest, lying down if fatigued, before eating, will help you not only to enjoy the meal, but also to digest it properly.

And this very same thing applies in the matter of inducing sleep. If you are one of these individuals who can drop off to sleep the moment your head reaches the pillow then you'll not be interested further.

However if you like to read before you go off to sleep, or actually need to read before you go off, then you have perhaps often wondered whether you were doing a wise thing in reading at this time.

As a matter of fact, you will notice that the length of time you really read, is not very long. And what is the big thing, the essential thing about this reading, that finally gets you off to sleep.

Is it because the book is dreary or common place? No! The real benefit from the reading is that it takes your mind off the affairs of the day, the exciting, the disturbing things that might easily keep you awake, if your mind were allowed to dwell upon them.

The idea some people have of utilizing the sleepless hours by study, is, to my mind a big mistake. This reaching for the book, so as not to waste those "precious" hours, defeats its own end, because they arise sluggish and slow witted in the morning. So go to sleep with a book if necessary, because it relieves tension of mind and body.

This relief from tension is what induces sleep.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE:—For unto us a child is born: and to us a son is given: and his name shall be called, The Prince of Peace. Isaiah 9:6.

PRAYER:—Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room; And Heaven and nature sing.

GREAT POWER FROM GOD:—Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of an enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you. Luke 10:19.

PRAYER:—O Lord, Most High, we seek to dwell in the secret place where no evil thing can befall us, nor any deadly thing touch us.

OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART:—Open the door of your heart, my lad, To the angels of love and truth; When the world is full of unnumbered joys, In the beautiful dawn of youth, Casting aside all things that mar, Saying to wrong, "Depart!" To the voices of hope that are calling you, Open the door of your heart, my lass, To the things that shall abide, To the holy thoughts that lift your soul, Like the stars at eventide, All of the fadeless flowers that bloom, In the realms of song and art, Are yours, if you'll only give them room, Open the door of your heart, my friend, Heedless of class or creed, When you hear the cry of a brother's voice, The sob of a child in need, To the shining heaven that o'er you bends, You need no map or chart, But only the love the Master gave, Open the door of your heart. —Edward Everett Hale.

Happenings of the Week

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales was the guest of honor at a charmingly arranged dance at Rideau Hall, which Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Lady Byng of Vimy entertained 400 guests at one of the most delightful events in the history of Government House.

Rarely has the stately ballroom witnessed such a gala and brilliant assembly. The bright faces of the debutantes and their pretty frocks the lovely gowns of the young society matrons, the exquisite jewels worn by the fair sex, contrasted strikingly against the dark background of the men's conventional evening dress. Lifting strains of the music added the last touch to a very perfect scene.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales received with his host and hostess at the entrance of the ballroom. Each guest was graciously welcomed by the Royal Heir and Their Excellencies. The Prince's well-known happy smile made each one feel that he or she alone was essential to the success of the evening.

As the strains of a popular melody started, the Royal visitor stepped into perfect fox trot step with Miss Elena Murdock, daughter of Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labor, as his partner. From then on the Prince danced continuously, choosing for his partners Mrs. W. G. Pugsley, Mrs. Allan Keefer, both of whom he danced with last year; Miss Gladys Rogers and Miss Helen Guthrie of Guelph. He danced twice with Mrs. Pugsley and Mrs. Keefer and Miss Murdock. He had other dances with out-of-town visitors. He danced about 11 dances. He retired about 2.45 a. m.

Her Excellency was a dignified and glorious hostess in her handsome gown of orchid shade moire, made on simple lines with effective drapings caught with an ornament of diamante and beads to match. She wore a diamond necklace and a diamond coronet in Russian style in her hair.

Miss Standford was charmingly missed in gold tissue trimmed with hands of fur.

His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown, although still at the Charlottetown hospital, is gradually regaining health and strength.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Murray, Upper Prince Street, have as their guests this week Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sinclair of Newcastle, N. B., and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Holden of Ottawa.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Murray entertained for her guests at a nicely arranged bridge, while on Wednesday, the visitors were guests at a luncheon at the Golf Links, and again Thursday evening at a private bridge, friends vying with one another to make their visit as pleasant as possible.

Rev. Dr. H. E. Thomas, Editor of The Wesleyan is spending the week-end in the city. He is to be the preacher at the anniversary service in the Methodist Church to-morrow, and will be cordially greeted by his numerous friends.

The artistically decorated hall of St. James Presbyterian Church, made a fitting setting for the Halloween tea, so daintily served under the auspices of the young Ladies Guild on Thursday afternoon. There was an exceptionally large attendance and the affair a success in every way.

The Colonial Stock Company were given a cordial welcome during their weeks stay in the city.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales while in Ottawa honored

Miss Ann Ross, of Summerside has gone on a three months visit to her brother Mr. George Ross, M. P. B. of Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McDonald, of Alexandria, Ont., spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Mulvihill, Arraprior, this week, on their return from a holiday trip to Prince Edward Island.

Major and Mrs. John Bassett with his presence at a dance given by them at the Country Club. This was the only private invitation accepted by the Prince of Wales while in Canada, except that given by Mrs. Herbert on Sunday last. Major and Mrs. Bassett are well known here having spent the three summers, previous to this year, at Brackley Beach. Mrs. Bassett is a sister of Mrs. John R. Booth, millionaire paper magnate of Ottawa and Major Bassett is Ottawa Representative and Vice-President of the Montreal Gazette.

The official closing of the Golf season takes place this afternoon when the prizes won during the year are to be awarded. The members however are still looking forward to many more delightful days in the open and as the Club house is comfortable many jolly parties will no doubt yet be held. The tea today is in charge of Miss R. Longworth Miss L. Weeks, Miss L. Laird, Miss Jenkins, Miss E. Leavorth.

Mrs. Hydman who has been spending the past two weeks with Lady Davies in Ottawa left this week for her home in Edmonton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers have returned from a visit to Boston, New York and Atlantic City.

Mrs. F. P. Taylor has returned from a pleasant visit with her son Dr. R. N. and Mrs. Taylor, Westmount, P. Q.

Mrs. W. H. Prowse who returned Thursday night from Picton where she spent the summer with her mother is being welcomed by her friends.

Mrs. J. Sidney Bonnell of St. John who has been visiting Mrs. Caruthers leave this morning for Halifax to join her husband who is at present in that city.

The P. E. Island Protestant Orphanage drive was officially opened last evening and the next week promises to be a busy one for those engaged in soliciting subscriptions for this worthy institution.

Mr. and Mrs. Norwood M. Lash of Montreal are arriving this week to spend the next three or four weeks at Shaw's Hotel, Brackley Beach and at Georgetown, where Mr. Lash will convalesce after his recent serious illness. Mr. and Mrs. Lash, who spent the summer here will be again kindly welcomed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McLean were among those attending the reception at Government House, Ottawa, in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Captain Alexander Ramsay, R. N., D. S. O., has taken "Soncy," the former residence of the late General Hastings, in Bermuda, for the winter, and will be joined there shortly by Lady Patricia Ramsay. Their little son, Master Alexander Ramsay, will remain in England, probably joining his parents after Christmas. "Soncy," is beautifully situated on the harbor front and is at convenient distance from the dockyard where Captain Ramsay's ship H. M. S. Calcutta, will be, while on the North American and West Indian Station.

Trafalgar day was very nicely celebrated by the I. O. D. E. and Navy League of this city when they entertained at a prettily arranged dance on Tuesday evening in the Navy League, chaperoned by Mrs. MacCrosdy, Mrs. E. S. Blanchard and Mrs. J. S. Bagnall. Everybody had a delightful time with excellent music for dancing, a good floor and dainty supper served at a late hour.

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Shading from pale to deep tones of fuchsia, smart little hats of felt, ribbon trimmed, are an excellent choice for wear with a simple tailored frock.

Perfect accessories denote a woman of fashion. A new envelope bag that is in keeping with the vogue for black and red is of black suede, with tiny outlines of red.

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The Public Forum This column is open for the discussion of correspondents of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

Mr. R. E. Mutch Replies Sir.—The promised letter from Capt. Read appears in your issue of this date, and while I fully intended my letter appearing on the same page to be my only attempt at an explanation, I feel that his letter calls for a reply. To make matters clear I wish to quote the first three paragraphs of Capt. Read's letter, which read as follows:—

"In your issue of the 20th Mr. R. E. Mutch is reported to have questioned my veracity and intelligence before the Board of Railway Commissioners, when he is quoted as saying:—'When Capt. Read said he could not get his vessel from Tormentine to Borden at 9 a.m. HE WAS NOT STATING WHAT WAS CORRECT'."

"First, I wish to ask Mr. Mutch why he put these words into my mouth? "No one in his right senses would make such a statement as that attributed to me and I defy Mr. Mutch, to say where and when I made such a bald unqualified statement."

I wish to say that I did not put these words in Capt. Read's mouth. One of the Railway officials who travelled from Moncton to Charlottetown to be present at the conference with the Railway Commission, and there with a carload of them fully equipped with voluminous files and figures, not omitting a member of the legal profession in the fight to keep us from getting our rights, made this remark to the Commission, "that while the public could come before them and make all kinds of statements, even though some of them were incorrect the railway in setting out their case were obliged to be accurate, and make no statement that was not absolutely correct." His suggestion of the Railway officials (if any suggestion is needed to start the Captain writing) this letter, or a copy of it was filed with the Commission as evidence, and I have a copy of it in front of me at the moment, and beg to quote the paragraph to which I took particular exception.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BRONCHITIS 14087 THE PRO

THE HONOUR OF SCIENCE

Medical Science is, if we are not mistaken, the only science bound by a fraternal obligation to disclose, for the benefit of humanity, any presumably valuable discovery and its members may make. This obligation dates back to the time of the founder of medical science, Hippocrates, who practised his profession between three and four hundred years before Christ. The deposit if they fail to secure at obligation, known as the "Hippocratic Oath," is still taken by all medical students on being given their diploma for practising their profession.

Under this obligation, voluntarily assumed, a practising physician is in honour bound to place at the disposal of the medical world any discovery he may have made which gives reasonable promise of being efficacious in the saving of human life or in the amelioration of pain. How old and how human is the spirit which prompted this desire for the common good of humanity is exemplified in its two thousand years of history; how almost universally observed during the ages is exemplified by the fact that in our own day, now and again, a specific for some hitherto incurable disease is given to the world. Our own Canada a Dr. Banting of Toronto, of whom all Canada is justly proud, is a case in point. After years of research, in college and during his practice, he was able to prepare a serum which definitely and unfailingly held in check the progress of a hitherto incurable disease. Had he exploited his discovery for his own emolument, he would no doubt have made millions out of it. But what would millions mean to a man who had in his hands, the product of his own long research, the power of saving human life? How pitifully small would the millions look when set against the certainty that he had saved human lives! There is nothing to prevent a medical or any other scientist from "jumping" his obligation, nothing but honour, and to the credit of the medical fraternity, honor has been sufficient to hold the two thousand year old obligation almost unbrokenly sacred. There have been exceptions, no doubt. Millions have been made by ignoring the honour but such profiteers have been forgotten; they have perished with their millions.

What a much better world this would be if all the discoveries of scientists were given unpatented for the benefit of humanity! Scientific research for the good of humanity, science for the sake of science, of truth, of bettering the world is an ideal towards which progress is being made but we are yet far from the goal.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Charity never faileth. "Oh, Boy!" It's great to feel good.

Some civil servants would very much like to know how their departments guessed their age.

Owing to approaching retirements in the Post Office, Customs, Savings Bank and Marine departments politicians are thankful to have the Civil Service Commission to blame for the disappointment of many "deserving democrats."

We suppose you noticed the economical King government has revised upward the salaries of the Customs and Excise department. The increases are to vary from \$180 to \$2,400 per annum. Isn't it nice to be in the King government employ when the bottom falls out of the potato market?

Hurricane election campaigns as in the old country have many grave personal disadvantages, not

the least being the tremendous physical and mental strain upon party leaders. Who does not sympathize with Premier Ramsay MacDonald's heartfelt cry upon reaching his own constituency at Aberavon, Wales,—"I was never so tired physically and mentally in all my life."

A London Liberal candidate is taking no chances. Candidates in British elections lose their £150,000 deposit if they fail to secure at least one-eighth of the total vote polled. This cautious Liberal as a medical student on being given their diploma for practising their profession, his deposit with the returning officer. The premium was £3, so at the very worst he hasn't much to lose.

"Scopolamin" is a serum discovered by Dr. R. E. House, of Ferris, Texas, and which he claims will compel even the greatest politician to be truthful. Hitherto we have had to take the discoverer's word for it, because none has been found foolhardy enough to submit to the years of history; how almost universally observed during the ages is exemplified by the fact that in our own day, now and again, a specific for some hitherto incurable disease is given to the world. Our own Canada a Dr. Banting of Toronto, of whom all Canada is justly proud, is a case in point. After years of research, in college and during his practice, he was able to prepare a serum which definitely and unfailingly held in check the progress of a hitherto incurable disease. Had he exploited his discovery for his own emolument, he would no doubt have made millions out of it. But what would millions mean to a man who had in his hands, the product of his own long research, the power of saving human life? How pitifully small would the millions look when set against the certainty that he had saved human lives! There is nothing to prevent a medical or any other scientist from "jumping" his obligation, nothing but honour, and to the credit of the medical fraternity, honor has been sufficient to hold the two thousand year old obligation almost unbrokenly sacred. There have been exceptions, no doubt. Millions have been made by ignoring the honour but such profiteers have been forgotten; they have perished with their millions.

Our teachers and educationists will be interested to learn that an experiment is to be made in Moncton schools of the Americanized Binet Intelligence test. The matter was discussed by the school trustees and school principals on Wednesday evening. Dr. G. J. Oulton of the Aberdeen High School said that "it would be of benefit in that it would point out those who would be better fitted were they to take up something other than the regular high school studies, and there would be a saving of years in the pupil's life and an increase in his value to the community of thousands of dollars." It would be interesting to learn what Principal Robertson of Prince of Wales College thinks of the innovation.

It is announced from Ottawa that the King government is discussing revocation of the ban on titles imposed during the war. It will be remembered that it was on the motion of Mr. Nickle, the present Attorney-General of Ontario, and cousin of Miss McLennan, Prince St., that the ban was imposed. Pressure is being exercised by certain politicians who see possibilities of strengthening the position of the present administration by the judicious distribution of honours. Many Conservatives at Ottawa are in sympathy with the movement, as they recognize politics have no attraction for many shrewd, successful, business men when there is no prospect of reward for public service in the shape of Kingly honour and preferment.

The Bishop of Gloucester is a church unionist of the first order, no local union but a world union, one united catholic church. In a sermon in St. Paul's Church, Toronto, he said "We need, more unity in religion or the Christian church will not accomplish its mission. Our vision must be of one united catholic church for the whole world, preaching the simple gospel of righteousness and uniting men of every nation, race and language into one great society, speaking with a united voice. It should be our earnest prayer that this century may do much to bring to an end all those divisions which have brought so much separation to the Church of Christ and which have made warfare instead of peace."

It yet remains true that there is no vice which in one black and awful gulf has swallowed up so much of hope and happiness as intemperance, the direct result of the liquor traffic. The curse of Heaven rests upon it. And while this is true the conflict against it must go on. It is irrepressible. However Governments and parliaments may pander to the traffic, however men may vote and the tide of popular opinion may flow or ebb, the battle will go on until