

# THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1922

### TONIGHT'S ORATORIO

Lovers of good music will have an opportunity of listening to Handel's Oratorio Judas Maccabaeus in the Methodist Church to-night when the Charlottetown Choral Society make their first appearance with entirely local talent. It will be remembered that on the occasion of the previous appearance the society was criticized in certain quarters for importing soloists from Halifax who, it was alleged, were not superior to several of our local singers. On the present occasion the society is confining its production to local talent and there will be a chorus of seventy voices and more than a dozen soloists, the latter of outstanding ability and reputation. It is a great opportunity for our local talent to be able to appear in classical oratorio, and the Choral Society deserve all the encouragement and support which the public can give them in producing this work, and it is to be hoped there will be a full and appreciative audience to-night.

### GOVERNMENT SHIPS

Liberal newspapers, inspired from Montreal, are busily "knocking" the Government Marine, and asserting that the loss in operating last year was \$1,761,308. The Montreal Herald, now subsidized in the King Interest quotes the American experiment in Government ownership as an awful example and says: "The Americans have decided to put on sale all their remaining merchant ships built during the war by the United States Shipping Board, a total of 1470 vessels, aggregating 10,000,000 tons. These ships cost \$3,000,000,000, and are now valued at \$250,000,000, or \$25 a ton. Of this existing tonnage much is considered useless and will go to the scrap heap. A great proportion of these United States government ships were laid up during much of last year, and the shipping board reported a loss of \$300,000,000 at the end of 1920, which is said now to have been reduced to \$100,000,000 at the present rate of deficit and depreciation together with the percentage of unsalable craft. In its anxiety to get rid of these ships the government is discussing a proposal to create a great fund for credits to ship buyers, which would allow them to buy for a small cash payment and carry the balance at two per cent. There is another plan which would give the owner a mile a bonus for operation. Still another idea is to require that at least half of the immigrants shall be carried by American ships. In fact many forms of bonus are being discussed, but the fact seems to be that the country must shoulder almost the entire loss of the ships. Buyers are scarce, and likely to be more favorable markets. The high initial cost of the American ships is not the only difficulty. It has been found in practice that they cannot be operated as cheaply as vessels built and owned by Great Britain, Canada, Japan or Norway. "Assuming that the American government could sell its remaining merchant ships for \$250,000,000, it would still be out of pocket more than \$3,000,000,000, counting the deficits and depreciation since the ships were launched. More than that, the American hope of capturing the world's carrying trade has gone glimmering. Supremacy in the world's carrying trade is by no means merely a matter of money. Assuming that it could be bought by the mere building of new ships, it would not be held except by a people which for centuries has demonstrated its genius for seafaring. "Now this is all very interesting but it has little or no bearing upon

the operation of the Dominion Government Marine. Admitting that there was a loss on operating that is no different from the experience of all steamship lines which run without Government subsidy. Reference to Government returns show that in 1914, the Dominion Government paid steamship subsidies amounting to \$2,823,687, or \$622,379, more than the loss on the operation of their own line. The last returns available show that the late Government reduced their subsidies to \$1,391,850, so that notwithstanding the loss on the Government Marine the Government is better off by \$369,468 than they were in 1914. Liberal newspapers should treat this subject apart from politics as our carrying trade and means of ocean transport are more to Canada than mere political hair-splitting.

### PLAYING THE GAME

A good winner is always, no not quite "always"—a good loser. The true sport can carry his defeat with the same manly dignity in which he glories in the hour of victory. The player who cannot do this is not justly entitled to be called a sport. It is to the credit of our Island boys that in this, as in their features of prowess, they have never failed to play the game. Visiting teams in sports or athletic competitions, whether victors or vanquished, have ever been met with the most loyal courtesy and hospitality by players and citizens alike. When the stranger team scores a win for such does some times happen, they are manfully congratulated by those they have defeated, and generously complimented, especially when they put up a strong and deserving fight. For this as much as for their preponderance of victorious accomplishments, the people of our province delights to do them honor. This is also true of most places in the mainland cities where our boys have visited, as competing guests. They have often won, but they have also occasionally lost, but win or lose the cordial relations were never changed, and friendships were established and cemented, the more impressive and lasting because it is the union of true sports, who know how, and who are willing to play the game.

But Sussex is out of joint. They have yet to learn the lesson of how to take a defeat. If they put up a good game, and it is said that they did, and were defeated by greater skill, why make it the subject of sulks or protest? If they lost because of foul or unfair play, then a protest would surely be in order, and common justice would demand it. But this is not the case. It is not a question of skill defeated, but the flimsy technicality that players were permitted to take part before a term of temporary exclusion had expired, notwithstanding the fact that they acquiesced in permitting them to play. The protest is in itself a strange admission. It concedes that with such strong players they could not win, but by keeping these two out of the contest and substituting less skillful players, that in such a case they would have a chance of making a score. It is a practical declaration that they would much prefer the chance of playing substitutes, than to enter the lists with practised and efficient men. For our part we think that the protest might well be overlooked, not by the athletic courts but by our own invincible team. It would be a graceful act on their part to offer another chance to the Sussex discontents, and in doing so to invite them to the play off in our Arena rink, where in addition to another trimming on the ice, our boys and citizens could give them in our homes and amongst our people a splendid lesson in hospitality and some instructive lessons upon how to "play the game."

### Notes By The Way

(From The Examiner.)

Among the developments that have appeared in Canada since the general election of December last are the spooks in Nova Scotia and the marvellous craze of the Douk-hobblers in the prairie regions. Both have attracted wide attention in the press and the mysterious disturbances in the sister province across the straits are to be investigated by scientists in the meantime Premier Bell professes to have noted that the people of Prince Edward Island are "peculiar."

Businessmen as these and many other strange, abnormal and unusual occurrences have taken place since the election and are much of a like character to what took place during the election it seems fitting that we should inquire whether they may not all have a common and supernatural origin. The belief in demonology, probably as old as the lunar race, may be traced in the ancient and modern literature of all nations, Jewish and pagan peoples alike in olden times, Christian and Heathen peoples alike in modern times, have believed in good and bad spirits, commonly invisible, that influence men to good or evil ends and upon occasion take possession of and control human bodies.

Never was the belief in demonology stronger than in the apostolic age and among the apostles themselves. And why not? Were they not especially commissioned to heal the sick and cast out devils from human bodies? And would they well inquire if such were the conditions then, when did those conditions cease to exist? There is no record of any such fortunate change, having come over the race, is there not reason to fear that our churches, which no longer attempt to exercise the healing power, have also fallen into unbelief, with regard to the existence of evil, seducing, deluding and unclean spirits now abroad in the world as perhaps never before.

What prompted the Douk-hobblers to undertake their naked pilgrimages a few years ago, and more recently to propose "killing off their old people, women and children? What has made Russia a nation of seeming lunatics if it be, not that a host of them are possessed of devils? If the legion of devils once possessed one man and seven devils possessed one woman to be in both cases cast out by Divine power, why should professedly Christian people refuse to believe such things are possible here and now? What but demonic possession prompts a southern mob to roast two or three negroes every month? How else are we to account for that murderous beast in human form, the Kaiser?

There is but a step from disbelief in devils' imps to disbelief in the devil himself and the hell which is prepared for him and his angels. And how shall men and

### Others' View Points

(From The London Advertiser.)

After all, does not the average reader of a newspaper like to read the sensational things? He will complain that his evening paper is "yellow," "sensational" and all the rest, but Lee A. White, editorial executive of the Detroit News, puts the case up to this class of reader as follows, as he pictures them looking over the paper.

"Column 1—Disarmament Conference. They read: 'Disarmament Conference, um um um, Japan, um, Hughes, um, Saantung, um, 7th, 12th.'

"Column 2—Hillman case. No umms. Close attention. Occasional 'um' of 'can you beat that?'"

One reader says he must scan the column because the case is a sociological document. Another merely says it is "hot stuff." Both skip many a word.

"Column 3—The farmer blue in Congress. The reader 'Um um. Well I don't know what I think of farmers.' Finished."

"Column 4—Murder. They read: 'Say here's my story in real life. Why it's as good as a novel.' No further sound from him for 12 minutes. Finished."

By that time, Mr. White said, the reader turns hurriedly to the sport page, and after having earned his rest, sleep, his slumbers disturbed however by the thought of the crime the newspapers print.

### Rule Britannia!

(From Tit-Bits.)

A retired naval officer said that he could not understand "all this disarmament nonsense." No, sir! What would Britain be without her navy? Had we forgotten T. A. T. and our tradition to maintain the freedom of the seas?

It was pointed out to him that this was an attempt—wise or not—to remove the menace from the seas.

"Hang it all, sir!" roared the old sea warrior, bristling. "What's the sea for?"

### Troubles of Newspapers.

(From the Victoria Colonist.)

Newspapers have a difficult time of it these days. Women renounce the devil and all his works and resist the devil and the unclean and seducing spirits associated with him if he and they have no existence? The writer of woman to be in both cases cast out by Divine power, why should professedly Christian people refuse to believe such things are possible here and now? What but demonic possession prompts a southern mob to roast two or three negroes every month? How else are we to account for that murderous beast in human form, the Kaiser?

It is perhaps easier still to believe that the devil and his imps and satellites take part in our elections and political affairs. As ruler of the darkness of this world, it is quite in his line to prompt the rulers of the nation to evil and as the father of lies to make falsehood the stock in trade of designing politicians. Many such falsehoods, false pretences, frauds and delusions spread abroad among the people to deceive them to their hurt have been already alluded to in this column and there are, more to follow in the days to come. The chapter on the Devil Among The Politicians must necessarily be a long one.

### AS YOU GO THROUGH LIFE

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life. And even when you find them it is wise and kind to be somewhat blind.

And look for the virtue behind them.

For the cloudiest night has a bit of light.

Some where in its shadow hiding it is better by far to look for a star.

Than the spots on the sun abiding.

The current of life runs every way To the bosom of God's great ocean.

Don't set your face against a river's course.

And think to alter its motion.

Don't waste one sign on the universe.

Don't strike at the storm with your puny form.

Remember it lived before you; But bend and let it go o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself. To suit your whims to the better. Some things to wrong your whole life long.

And the sooner you know it lies better.

It is folly to fight with the infinite.

And go under at last in the wrestle. The wiser man shapes into God's plan.

As the water shapes into a vessel.

ple a splendid lesson in hospitality and some instructive lessons upon how to "play the game."

### REPORTING CRIME

(From the London Advertiser.)

After all, does not the average reader of a newspaper like to read the sensational things? He will complain that his evening paper is "yellow," "sensational" and all the rest, but Lee A. White, editorial executive of the Detroit News, puts the case up to this class of reader as follows, as he pictures them looking over the paper.

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### GOLLIWOGS.

(From the Montreal Herald.)

Ugubart's "Rabelais" referred to recently in those notes, is full of old words, which leave one in amazement. Here are a few— "Chitling," "Bodysked," "Patruide," "Sprucfield," "Sass," "Brodding," "Aposty," "Dandypate," "Coggina," "Brazzing," "Quagswazking," "Stentoraphonically," "Impulgrize."

They might easily form the basis of a competition, who can give their meanings at a glance? Take "Coggina," for example, I must admit I had to look it up. It is a good old word, signifying cheating by means of hidden dice or by flattery—mark the scope. Shakespeare makes Coriolanus use it.

Chide me no more, I'll mount them their loves, Cog their hearts from their an come home below! O, all the tracers in Rome.

### Are You One of Those People?

(From the D. Y. Goods, Economist.)

Who get up with a groan? And come to business with a long face.

And prop themselves up in a corner of the elevator.

Without saying "Hello" to a pleasant soul?

And throw a dark shadow over the whole office.

So that everyone there forgets what a nice day it is.

And suddenly feels bored, ding, going away at his work.

Instead of enjoying and taking pleasure in it?

### SEATS OF THE MIGHTY.

(New York Times.)

The British aristocracy is sadly shaken by political and economic vicissitudes of recent years. It is making a bad matter worse by internal quarrels. The occasion is the forthcoming marriage of Princess Mary. Since on the benches of Westminster Abbey is limited, and the Lord Chamberlain has ruled that no peer or peeress may take up more than sixteen inches of the aisle, the noble and noble ladies are sitting down on a bench almost in full glory of his person and gifts, and with a pencil measuring the space he filled. That is a general rule based on this particular instance, might cramp spangous and ancient houses does not seem to have crossed his mind, but the purposes of the seating are being saved. Statisticians report that even present Londoners have twenty inches of space in their rooms, and nineteen in the subway, and hope that it may seem to patrons of the Interborough. Sixteen inches of an Abbey bench may be enough and the spare for a swarthy Scot, adorned on metaphysics and natural but the ample proportions of King, high aristocracy need more room. This is no petty affair of place or space grabbing; it strikes at one of the basic weaknesses of England. In the government of that island the Scotch have always had a share all out of proportion to their numbers, till lately displaced by the Welsh. The Scotch are not but narrow and English nobility, characterized by humble mental breadth, has at last revolted against the majority proportions into which the Scotch would cramp its native amplitude.

### GOSSIP

(Silent Partner)

To "knock" another is evidence of common dishonesty. To speak ill of an individual shows a want of charity. To peddle gossip is proof that you are a dangerous person. The unreliable, unprincipled folks are pretty well known. You would not bring in a friend's house a dead rat, neither does your friend want you to drag in any dirty gossip.

### The Old Market Square.

(London Free Press.)

The city market is one institution that changes slowly, with the passing of the years. The streets surrounding it are becoming more up to date all the time, especially since the banks saw the need of getting closer to the farmer, but the market itself goes on from year to year, perhaps more crowded, but with its own character weathering most of the effects of the passing years. On a market day you may still find men and women who were there 20 years ago, and they wax older in years than they do in looks. Is it that the air of the market square has something of a freshness of the country brought to it by the loads of hay and vegetables that

path along which to steer in these times, when ideas are so unsettled and nerves are so unstrung. There are more critics about than ever before, and there is a greater variety of sects after an indelible something—a want which they believe the Press should supply. Newspapers have never been so generous in alighting space to the viewpoints of their correspondents, but there is not a newspaper, come day after day and week after week, the year in sight? Does anybody remember the Indian doctor who sold corn and pulled teeth from a square. His wife had in it a pile of teeth that might have been measured by the peck. That was his sign of business and a very effective one, too. Parents were not so much in those days. If the molar ached, there was the Indian doctor. The fact of it is that he wasn't a doctor and wasn't an Indian, but a mighty clever Irishman, and in another city in Ontario to-day he has a business that justifies him in buying a whole page of a Toronto newspaper at a time to advertise his remedies.

Old times will remember all this and much more. Joe Wilson was the market clerk in those days. Old Billie Allen, who sold oysters by the carload off an open stand, and many other names come back; Gavin Park, the butcher; Obadiah Cannon, Tommy Flynn, the lumberer, still on the parade, and Jacob Smith, the estate-house proprietor. Eating-house was the primitive name in those days, today it is "cafes," but the purveyor was the "Whiskey Row" stood as a line of hotels along King Street, and that is one aspect of the market that has changed at least. Do the ghosts of that old row ever fill up and how? King Street in the dead of night?

### PRISONER MAKE ESCAPE WHILE PREACHER TALKS

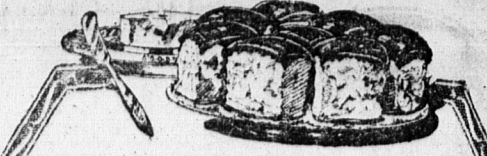
While Rev. C. B. Forbet, a San Francisco clergyman, was delivering a religious lecture at San Quentin penitentiary three convicts took advantage of the assembly to scale the walls and escape. A fourth donned the minister's robe and hat and walked past several guards, but was recognized and stopped at the outer gate when he betrayed a strange nervousness in the way he said "Good evening."

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