

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1926

SCOTTISH GATHERING

The members of the Caledonian Club were fortunate in selecting Victoria as their meeting place this year for their annual sports. Victoria is one of the beauty spots of the province and the steamer trip from Charlottetown, along the coast will be an exceedingly enjoyable one, affording an excellent view of the best sections of the province. The village of Victoria and the surrounding country are making elaborate preparations for this event and it is expected the gathering will be one of the largest yet held. A splendid program of sports and entertainment has been prepared and a good dinner will be served shortly after the arrival of the Harland, and the city members of the Caledonian Club and their friends. Everything is being done to make the day an enjoyable holiday for all who attend and the Committee in charge may be depended upon to make the whole affair a great success.

FACTS COMING TO LIGHT

Under the dim light during the last few hectic days of the King Government and the first equally hectic days of the Meighen administration, many of the occurrences were unrelievable to the onlooker on the outside. Why did the Progressives vote against the King Government and defeat it on the two amendments, censuring the government?

Let Mr. W. N. Campbell, Progressive member for MacKenzie, Saskatchewan, a former Prince Edward Islander, answer; Hansard, page 5296. "We, as members of parliament are now being called upon to adjudicate on what, I think I am safe in saying, is one of the greatest moral and political scandals that ever besmirched the fair name of Canada. The details of the doings of high officials are so disgustingly immoral that the committee, through a sense of public decency, refused to allow them to be incorporated in the evidence at all."

"Too disgustingly immoral" to be made public! But they were made public, not in the report but in separate papers accompanying the report.

Do these burning words of Mr. Campbell refer merely to smuggling. There was no hesitation in publishing, in part at least, the details of the illicit traffic in rum and silks across the border, why then the hesitation now, why the separated reports? Because the details were "disgustingly immoral." The reference is not to smuggling and bootlegging which are comparatively "moral" these days.

Mr. Campbell evidently had reference to other "high jinks" in which the ministers of the Crown indulged, probably more frequently than was brought out in the Duncan report. One of the scandals revealed by the Duncan documents, which so shocked the Progressives and turned them from the King Government, was the story of a pleasure cruise put on by the Government vessel, Margaret, on the St. Lawrence and the Saguenay last July, and in which

Notes by the Way

New features and details of the crisis at Ottawa are coming to light from day to day. It has transpired that when Lord Byng sent for Mr. Meighen on Monday, June 25, after Premier King had resigned, His Excellency asked the Conservative Leader whether he commanded a majority of the House sufficient to get the work of the session concluded in an orderly manner? Mr. Meighen replied that he had received informal promises from a number of Progressives which he believed would enable him to do so. To make sure of this His Excellency summoned Mr. Forke, the Progressive Leader, who before he visited His Excellency, had consulted his followers and had an authorized memorandum from them stating that they agreed to assist the new Administration in completing the business of the session.

After giving this assurance fourteen of the Progressives voted against the new Government on Thursday night on a want of confidence motion and defeated it by a majority of one vote. In this act of treachery the members concerned, strangely enough, effectually killed the measures which they had promoted during the session and which were in various stages of their passage through Parliament. None of them having received the final sanction of the Governor General.

Among the measures thus killed were the vote of \$3,000,000 for Hudson Bay Railway, the Rural Credits Bill and the Campbell Grain Act Amendment Bill. The two Cent Postage was in the same category, but having gone into operation by unanimous consent will be continued. Various sums voted for public works and building in different provinces cannot now be expended. The three first named measures were pet bills of the Progressives and insisted upon by them, and the various other appropriations which are now killed had been in the estimates prepared by the King Government.

The Progressives and other followers of the King Government now have the sorry task of explaining to their constituents why they were such blundered fools as to kill their own measures. This phase of the situation has no parallel in Canadian history. There is, however, a measure of poetic justice in it as these gentlemen made themselves the instruments of their own punishment and the laughing stock of the entire country.

It seems to be understood that the election will not be held until September. A Conservative caucus has decided upon a limit of 21st September within which the polling shall be held, but an earlier date may yet be fixed. When the date is finally decided upon it will at once be publicly made known. In any case ample time will be afforded for full discussion and calm consideration of the questions at issue.

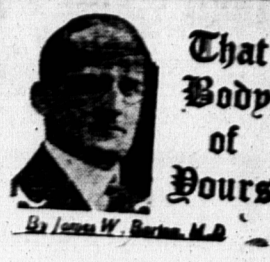
The one big question which overshadows all others is: Shall the new Conservative Government be sustained, or shall the defeated and dishonored King Government be restored to power? Until this issue is decided by the electors at the polls all other important public questions will be held in abeyance excepting the completion of the formation of the new Cabinet by Premier Meighen and the necessary financial provisions for carrying on by Governor's warrant. No other appointments are to be made until the mandate of the people is made known in the result of the coming election.

Efforts are being made by the defeated Ministry to confuse the minds of the electors as to the real issue of the campaign. These efforts may be continued. Already it has been claimed that the King Government was not defeated! The answer is that it not defeated it must have committed suicide. The Government was doubly defeated, as everybody knows, at the polls in October, and again and again since in Parliament, and it must forever lie under the strong verdict of censure passed upon it there.

Nobody will be deceived by the attempt to fix blame upon the Governor General. The object is too transparent. It is only a vain attempt to divert attention from and cover up the dirt revealed before the Customs Inquiry Committee.

TORONTO, July 3.—The Governor General Baron Byng, and Lady Byng, have cancelled all arrangements for their visit to Toronto, it was announced at Government House following word received

That Body of Hours



By James W. Barton, M.D.

The Man Nobody Knows

BY BRUCE BARTON

INSTALLMENT II

JESUS THE BOY

Theology has spoiled the thrill of Jesus' life by assuming that he knew everything from the beginning—that his three years of public work were a kind of dress rehearsal with no real problems or crisis. What interest would there be in such a life? What "miracles" have you ever credited concerning him; I have none. Let us forget all creed for the time being and take the story just as the simple narratives give it—a poor boy, growing up in a peasant family, working in a carpenter shop, gradually feeling his powers expanding beginning to be an influence over his neighbors, recruiting a few followers, suffering disappointments and reverses, finally death. Yet building so solidly and well that death was only the beginning of his influence! Stripped of all dogma this is the greatest achievement of this little book. Let us great it as such. If, in so doing, we are criticized for overemphasizing the human side of his character we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that our overemphasis tends a little to offset the very great overemphasis which has been exerted on the other side. Books and books and books have been written about him as the Son of God; surely we have a reverent right to remember that his favorite title for himself was the Son of Man.

Nazareth, where he grew up, was a little town in an outlying province. In the fashionable circles of Jerusalem it was quite the thing to make fun of Nazareth—its crudities of custom and speech, its simplicity of manner. "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" they asked derisively when the report spread that a new prophet had arisen in that country town. The question was regarded as a complete rebuttal of his pretensions.

The Galileans were quite conscious of the city folk's contempt, but they bore it lightly. Life was a cheerful and easy-going affair every day; the land was fruitful; to make a living was nothing much to worry about. There was plenty of time to visit. Families went on picnics in Nazareth, as elsewhere in the world; young people walked together in the moonlight and fell in love in the spring. Boys laughed boisterously at their games and got into trouble with their pranks. And Jesus, the boy who worked in the carpenter shop, was a leader among them.

Later on we shall refer again to those boyhood experiences, noting how they contributed to the vigorous physique which carried him triumphantly through his work. We are quite unmindful of chronology in writing this little book. We are not bound by the familiar outline which begins with the song of the angels at Bethlehem and ends with the weeping of the women at the cross. We shall lead our way back and forth through the variety of his life, picking up this incident and that bit of conversation, this dramatic contact and that audacious decision, and bringing them together as best to illustrate our purpose. For that purpose is not to write a biography but to paint a portrait. So in this first chapter we pass quickly over thirty years of his life, noting only that somehow, somewhere there occurred in those years the eternal miracle—the awakening of the inner consciousness of power.

The eternal miracle! In New York one day a luncheon was tendered by a gathering of distinguished gentlemen to David Lloyd George. There were perhaps two hundred at the tables. The food was good and the speeches were imaginative. But what stirred one of the men at the speakers' table. There were some of the most influential citizens of the present-day world; and who were they? At one end an international financier—the son of a poor country parson. Beside him a great newspaper proprietor—he came from a tiny town in Maine and landed in New York with less than a hundred dollars. A little farther along the president of a world-wide press association—a copy boy in a country newspaper office. And, in the center, the boy who grew up in the poverty of an obscure Welsh village and became the commanding statesman of the British Empire in the greatest crisis of history.

When and how and where did the eternal miracle occur in the lives of those men? At what hour, in the long quiet evenings, did the audacious thought enter the mind of each of them that he was larger than the limits of a country town, that his life might be bigger than his father's? When did the thought come to Jesus? Was it one morning when he stood at the carpenter's bench, the sun streaming in across the hills? Was it late in the night, after the family had gone to bed, and he had slipped out to walk and wonder under the stars? Nobody knows. All we can be sure of is this—that the consciousness of his divinity must have come to him in a time of solitude, of awe in the presence of nature. The western hemisphere has been fertile in material progress, but the great religious have all come out of the East. The deserts are a symbol of the infinite; the vast spaces that divide man from the stars fill the human soul with wonder. Some where, at some unforgettable hour, the daring filled his heart. He knew that he was bigger than Nazareth.

NOISES AND FATIGUE

One of the customs that seems to be passing away is that of putting straw or other material on the roadway in front of, and for some distance on each side of a house where there is sickness. In former days it was done extensively, and poisoning was thought about it as it seemed such a common sense thing to do. And yet now that as a people we are more nervous than our parents ever, and illness is trying to keep down the noise of the street has fallen into disuse. Of course motor cars are not very noisy, but there are still horses, wagons, and other noises. Noise in illness is a matter of There can be no question but that when one is ill noises are like so many blows to the nervous system. These blows have the same effect as other impulses upon the nervous system, and can tire the brain or nervous system in the same way.

When you use your muscle you create a fatigue product that is poisonous and is therefore removed by the circulation of the blood. When you use your brain you create a fatigue product also which likewise has to be removed by the circulation. If you use your brain, and at the same time loud or irritating noises strike your ears, these noises are registered or recorded by the brain, and as the brain is used, the noises are manufactured. You can thus see then that fatigue or tiredness can be brought on by noise, particularly unusual noises.

Therefore at a time of illness, when all the strength of brain and body is required, and the nerves are over alert or tingling, noises can make some difference to the condition of the patient. And that small difference may be just the amount necessary to enable him to pull through his illness.

Psychologists tell us that in a factory where there is a great deal of noise, the fatigue comes on sooner than in the quiet factories. And for well folks it is worth while to remember that efficient work cannot be done where there is much noise. Inability to concentrate is often expressed by "It is noisy, I can't hear myself think." Fortunately schools, offices, and even factories, are thinking about the fatiguing effects of noise and are making efforts to combat it by using noise-proof walls, floors, linoleum, etc.

In other words we are recognizing what our parents and grandparents realized, even when there was less noise than at present.

Daily Selections

FOR Guardian Readers

July 6, 1926

OUR FATHER LOVES US— "Thou shalt also consider in thine heart, that, as a man chasteneth his son, so the Lord thy God chasteneth thee." Deut. 8:5.

PRAYER—Deal ever with us as with sons O God, and may Thy discipline perfect us.

BOBOLINKS A row of merry bobolinks Upon the fence in May Beside a meadow, bush and green, Throughout the livelong day With wildly-joyous welcome strain Flood the warm soft Spring air. As if 'twere joy again to be 'Midst old-time scenes so fair.

A cloud of darting bobolinks In the rare days of June Upspringing from the rich green mead— Their bursting throats atune With flute-like music, interspersed With whirring of golden bells— Flutter above their brooding mates Beside the fragrant dells.

A chirking flock of bobolinks In hushed late Summer seek The marshes, thick with tangled reeds. Along the sedgy creek; No longer, save in memory, thrill Those songs of ecstasy; While silence broods where clover breathed Its fragrance over the lea.

St. Marys, June 17th.—Rusticus. Strawberries, cherries, currants, and all small fruits that decay rapidly will keep much better if they are purchased and spread out on a platter or flat dish until needed.

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SMOKE REX KING OF CIGARETTES

Daily Lessons In English By W. L. Gordon

Cleaned Up -- Cleaned Out Johnson farmed successfully for twenty years ending with a bumper crop at high prices, sold his farm and retired to the city to live. In five years, unfortunate investments left him with practically nothing.

ERMOLENE EAR MITE LOTION FOR FOXES This Mite Lotion has established itself with the best Fox Ranchers as the most efficient and satisfactory remedy on the market. It is absolutely safe.

Your Birthdays JULY 6.—You will never be contented with half-measures. What you do, you do to the best of your ability, and what you have you make the most of.

Sir Jas. Taggart Writes Father J. J. Macdonald Sir James Taggart, Aberdeen, Scotland, in a letter to Rev. J. J. Macdonald, P. P. St. Pauls, Summerside acknowledging receipt of a copy of the "Scottish Memorial Volume," pays a glowing tribute to the merits of this historical book.

EAR MITE Remedy FOR Foxes Our special preparation is being successfully used in many of the BEST FOX RANCHES Dalmation Flea Powder Finest grade in bulk.

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American Medicine Cured Clemenceau Of Diabetes PARIS, July 5.—Georges Clemenceau, war-time Premier of France, has been virtually cured of diabetes by means of medicine procured for him by Myron T. Herrick, the American Ambassador.

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