

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1924

A TOUR OF P. E. ISLAND

Mr. H. C. Christie, representing the Cowan's Chocolates, Toronto, who has just completed a business tour of the province by automobile, gives a most optimistic account of conditions met with. In his own line he has done more business than on any all round tour in the past two years, which he regards as an evidence of continuously increasing prosperity.

The betterment in trade he very properly attributes to the exceptionally promising harvest. The hay, a fairly good crop, is being harvested in excellent condition; the grain crops are above the average while the potato crop is away ahead both in acreage and appearance, of anything in that line the province has yet seen. It is estimated that the seed potato crop will be nearly double what it was last year and there is good ground to hope that prices will be very favorable.

ANOTHER CHICKEN RETURNS

It will be remembered that one of the most spectacular demonstrations of the past year was the trans-Canadian tour of the Royal Commission on Pulpwood. An army of Liberal politicians, flanked by subsidiary companies of stenographers and private secretaries, visited the principal centres in Canada, made their homes in the best hotels, travelled in palatial private cars and were in no hurry to finish the job.

In order that the real object should not be defeated, witnesses of known anti-embargo convictions were selected in the different centres and their evidence taken. If by any chance a witness appeared who believed that it would be in the interests of Canada that the export of pulpwood should be

ed to a gruelling examination by one of the cleverest lawyers in Canada, retained for the purpose. The Commission was to have reported at the recent session of parliament and they did, as the Quebec Telegram facetiously points out, "at the eleventh hour and the fifty-ninth minute of the session." The cost to the country of this farcical enquiry was \$100,000, and the report, which was expected to provide the government with an alibi by reporting against the embargo. But to the partial credit of the commission it did not. As the Chronicle remarks, "The Commissioners passed back to the government the 'buck' which it had handed to them for, although their report is full of recommendations to deal with every other forest problem, not a word is said, either good or bad, as to the proposal of an export embargo. From the first, the claim was made that to create a Commission to find out things already known, was to burden the people with a useless expense and now the records and the accounts are there to prove that more than \$100,000 has been paid out of the public treasury to place before the Government information which it already possessed and which had long been common property."

The Chronicle concludes: "During the late session the Government left it to be inferred that the Commission was entirely responsible for all delays in the submission of its report. But anyone familiar with the Government's mental processes will realize the relief that it must experience in not being obliged to take action with regard to such a controversial problem for another year. For our own part we venture to predict that when the Government is absolutely forced to do something, it will imitate the Commission by following up every other suggestion and studiously ignoring the embargo altogether. Meanwhile Canada is \$100,000 poorer and the United States are several millions the richer through the pulpwood they have exported and will continue to export. Yet Canada is a wise and powerful nation which must have its seat in the councils of civilization. Truly the situation is a joke, even if it is upon ourselves."

QUESTION OF TIME

The question now occupying the mind of the King Government is whether to take the licking now or later. The human inclination in delicate situations like this, is to put it off. The fear that delay may intensify the punishment is partly allayed by the ever present hope that something may happen to avert the punishment altogether.

Between this fear and this hope the Liberal government is at present swiveling on the brink of the great swimming hole. The Liberal party, rank and file, know that their present position is as bad as it can be; they know also that conditions are growing worse every day and that the long they are in power the worse they will become. The Progressives, at whose command the recent ruinous tariff was instituted have already intimated that they are going to demand still further concessions and the Prime Minister and several members of the cabinet have hinted that further concessions will yet be made "in the interests of Canadian taxpayers." The revenue also is falling away at a rate which precludes any possibility of the much heralded surplus of next year. So the prospects for a more favorable time for an election now or later are about fifty-fifty. Meanwhile however, the Ministerial salaries and the \$4,000 sessional indemnities are eloquently persuasive in favor of sitting tight where they are as long as

Notes By The Way

The death of John Morrissey, M. P. for Northumberland, N. B., creates another vacancy in the House of Commons. Mr. Morrissey died after an illness of only a week. He was 67 years of age, and had served for years in the House of Assembly of New Brunswick and was for a time Commissioner of Public Works in the government of that province. In 1921 he was elected to the House of Commons. Mr. Morrissey was widely known in New Brunswick as a prominent public man, a Liberal in politics and one who enjoyed a good share of popularity in his county.

Vacancies in the House of Commons now exist in British Columbia, Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick, five in all. Dates have been fixed for the polling at two bye-elections thus rendered necessary in Quebec. The dates for the others have yet to be announced. Other seats are expected to become vacant as the result of some reconstruction of the King government which is on all sides admitted to be considerably overdue. Altogether it is anticipated that however long a general election may be delayed the political feeling of the electorate may be in some sort tested at bye-elections in five or more provinces before Parliament is again called to meet.

Unemployment in Great Britain seems to be steadily if slowly reduced. According to British trades union figures a fraction less than 8 per cent of their members were unemployed on April 1, as compared with 17 per cent in 1922. The reduction had gone on steadily during five months previous. And the purchasing power of the worker's pound had steadily advanced since 1920. In that year the pound sterling would only buy 44 1/2 per cent of what it would in 1923. In 1923 this proportion had risen to 67 per cent. And notwithstanding the business depression and the number of the unemployed the savings banks returns show that the savings of the people have increased since the war.

Mr. J. B. Chalmers, chief of the Dominion Water Powers Branch, in a published article speaks of the available water power resources of Canada but omits to mention the water power resources of either of the Maritimes. He finds that Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia collectively have something over 18,000,000 of available horse power of which only about 3,000,000 has been developed and that during the past ten years the developed water power has increased by 100 per cent and its use in industry 250 per cent.

It is becoming more and more a habit among the sportsmen of Ottawa to leave Prince Edward Island out of their tabulations and less frequently to omit the Maritimes as was noted above. The St. John Globe grows mildly sarcastic over the fact that when various parties visit Canada on tours of inspection the tour begins at Montreal and ends at Vancouver, or vice versa, "especially when these particular visitors come from Scotland and are seeking to place men and women accustomed to the very climate and land conditions of the Maritimes. This causes some to wonder whether we have in the night dropped off the map into the Atlantic."

More and more the government of the day turns its attention to the West and to Washington; to the West because of Progressive domination and as the price of western support to Washington because of a fixed idea that annexation of independence as a stepping stone thereto, is the direction in which Canada must move. The Western free traders are in full accord with this. Annexation would bring them free trade! In the plans of the King Government and the Progressives the Maritimes are of little account and may be treated in cavalier fashion at best or neglected altogether as best befits the occasion.

Your Birthday

AUGUST 2.—Quick, imaginative, original. Capable of hard work, especially if you can see your way to making a big success of it. Probably able to play some instrument well. If you've given serious attention to it. Fond of home and home comforts. Tactful when you choose to take the trouble. Interested in clothes, but not unduly. Fond of admiration. Beware of jealousy. Your birthstone is the sardonyx, which means a happy married life. Your flower is the poppy. Your lucky colors are orange and

Happenings of the Week

THE THING WORTH WHILE

Whatever may be the thing we do, Or the end for which we strive, If worthy the aim which we pursue, As onward and on we drive, We may be sure as the days go by, If truly and hard we try, That ever closer the goal draws nigh. Where some day we shall arrive.

The thing worth while is to keep right on, With a purpose fixed and true, Resolved with the coming of each new dawn To do what we have to do; Unmindful of steep we are forced to climb, As we plod each weary mile, Sustained by a magical faith sublime, In doing the thing worth while.

Whatever the scheme we have in mind, Whatever the dreams we dream It is in the worth-while tasks we find Our hopes of the future gleam— Hopes of the future that glow as bright As stars that blaze on a cold, clear night, Or flowery fields of pure delight, Where garlands of promise team.

The thing worth while is the compass true That points the way to the goal, As the magnet points unerringly to The far North's desolate pole; And ever secure is the course we wend, In spite of the bitter trial, And joy we find in the days we spend Achieving the thing worth while. —Sidney Warren Mase.

The London season is almost over. This marvelous unprecedented London season! Such a medley of shows and tournaments, races and garden parties, balls and presentations. How on earth the society people over there can stand it all, in the heat is a mystery to me. There have been as many as nine important balls in one evening, and now-days of course the thing is to keep James waiting in the limousine and "go on".

And now the tennis tournaments are over at Wimbledon and everyone congratulating Jean Borotra the young French airman champion, and Miss McKane the English girl champion, and feeling sorry for that exceedingly volatile young person, Suzanne who lost by default on account of illness. She stated by the way that she considered herself the most miserable girl to all of London in consequence.

And the Henley week regatta is also a thing of the past, ending as it did in a downpour of rain, and with one man falling into the river from exhaustion, a wet ending to a beautiful week!

And we read of the Olympic games in France also almost ending in tragedy. Perhaps the shattered nerves of the world are still a bit too much on edge to make for that international sporting spirit that everyone hoped for. Anyway there were hints of duels and even fears of all sorts of complications. The Prince who is popular everywhere, particularly so in France, must have smoothed out a lot of rough places by his genial presence.

The question of the status of the High Commissioners for the Dominions and India in London has at last been settled, after a long period of doubt thereon. Henceforth on ceremonial occasions the High Commissioners will take precedence immediately after the members of the Cabinets of the British, Dominion and Indian Governments. Mr. Thomas stated, when no members of the Imperial Cabinet or Cabinets of the Dominions or India are present the High Commissioners will take precedence immediately after that accorded to the Secretaries of State by the table of precedence.

Perhaps it may interest readers to know the official order of precedence in Prince Edward Island on state occasions. It is as follows: The Lieutenant Governor The Bishop of Charlottetown The Chief Justice. Hon. J. E. Sinclair, M. P. Senator Yeo. Senator Prowse. Senator Murphy. Senator McLean.

Justice Arsenault. Mr. D. A. McKinnon, M. P. Mr. J. J. Hughes, M. P. Mr. A. E. McLeah, M. P. Hon. J. D. Stewart, Premier. Members of Executive Council. The Three Court Judges. The American Consul. The Mayor of Charlottetown. The Recorder of Charlottetown. The Mayors of Confederation towns.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Murray of Upper Prince St., left on Thursday by automobile for a fortnight's vacation at St. Andrew's M. P. They were accompanied as far as Moncton by Mrs. Park, Newcastle, N. B., and her son, Frank.

Professor Murray McNeill of Dalhousie University has arrived in the city by motor and will spend part of his vacation touring the island. He is accompanied by his wife and family.

Mr. W. K. Rogers, Miss Edith Rogers, Miss Enid Rogers, and A. V. Saunders, motored to Yarmouth, N. S., for the golf tournament. They spent the week-end in Halifax.

The past week was the final one in a month filled with provincial and municipal activities on a large scale. The big event of the month and of the year was Carnival or Old Home Week, which caused such an unprecedented influx of expectant visitors to our shores and Capital. It is pleasing to note that Old Home Week is to be an annual institution.

Besides the fervor of excitement created by the week of celebration, other factors contributing to make the month an unusual one in its wide range of interesting and enjoyable activities were the visit of the naval vessels, whose men added to the number of summer sport events with football and cricket; Chautauqui, providing a week of educational value toned down with entertainment of the highest class; the visit of the Hon. Dr. King and the complimentary banquet given him at Beach Grove, where the guests, both ladies and gentlemen, numbered a round hundred.

Ideal weather has prevailed throughout the month increasing, if such a thing is possible, the beauty and attraction of the Province, always so highly extolled by visiting tourists. The summer resorts and hotels are in full swing and the guests of these have been paying a considerable contribution to the week's social events with their musicals and dances.

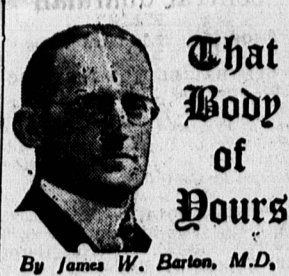
Fishing, bathing and boating are being everywhere indulged in to the greatest extent, the water being the most popular environment of the summer months.

It is horrible to realize that this is the first of August, and that two-thirds through summer and more than half way through the year. And, oh, but soon now the days will begin to shorten, and it won't be so long before we are taking that long cold, uphill trail over the winter snows to spring!

Anyway, we don't have to think about that for a little while. It's like getting our imagination working in the wrong lock—and opening up a regular Pandora's Box of horrors and furies.

The worst of that is you begin to get terribly tragic, and you find you can't get the lid on again, and you think of all the creepy sad things in the world, and how soon the show will be over, and the lights all put out, and then perhaps you are inspired to burst into song even— "O gather me the rose, the rose, While yet in flower we find it, For summer smiles, but summer goes And winter waits behind it!"

The Olympic games of 1924 are now of the past, and it is worthy of record for future historians to note that a Prince Edward Islander, a distinguished Islander abroad, Mr. Arthur K. Doull, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Doull, played an important part in the social part of the great event. Mr. Doull, who is exchange expert in the Paris branch of the Bank of Montreal, was appointed by the Government of France as Canada's representative to investigate any complaint by competitors and to adjust them if possible. He was present at all the leading competitions and took part in all the social gaieties. At the reception given by His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales to the athletes and officials of the colonies Mr. Doull was introduced to His Royal Highness, and on the following Monday was one of four Canadians invited to dine with the Prince when he acted as host to the officials of the National As-



By James W. Barton, M.D.

DO YOU NEED ALL YOUR ORGANS?

You have heard about one of your friends, who, afflicted with gall stones, was taken to the hospital and had the gall bladder removed. Your idea has been that the gall bladder held the bile which was absolutely necessary to life because it broke up fats, was a natural purgative and antiseptic. No bile is necessary but the gall bladder may be removed with safety, because the liver will pour the bile directly into the small intestine. The gall bladder is simply a reservoir that holds some bile, and just pours it out when food is leaving the stomach and entering the small intestine. You might naturally ask "What's the good of it, if it can be removed and not endanger life?" Well, as a matter of fact, its removal may not endanger life, but you would be better physically with it, if it were in a healthy condition.

Why? Well, you were made with a gall bladder and Nature arranged things so that just as soon as food entered the small intestine, real rich bile stored therein, was thrown directly upon this food, to help make it ready for digestion by the small intestine.

An interesting thing has been discovered by physiologists. It was a puzzle to them that the gall bladder did not hold more bile, because the system needs about twenty ounces a day, and yet the gall bladder holds less than two ounces. It wasn't just like Nature, because Nature always keeps ahead of our needs.

By careful investigation however, they found that the bile stored in the gall bladder, waiting for the food from the stomach, was much thicker than the bile that was freshly made by the liver. In other words it had all its necessary salts and coloring matter, but didn't have as much water. In fact it was so rich in some cases, that it was nearly ten times as strong as the ordinary bile, before it reached the gall bladder. And so you see if your gall bladder is in bad shape and causing trouble you are better without it.

But if the stones are removed, and it is drained, you would be in possession of a little reservoir which is worth a lot to you. Without it, the liver would have to be manufacturing bile all the time so as to have a continuous flow.

After the removal of the gall bladder, you might be apt to think that you'll be free from any further liver disturbance.

You'll find that you will have to be as careful of your diet as ever.

Doull was again the guest of the Prince in the Royal Box at the Stadium, with but one person, a lady, between him and His Royal Highness. On the following day, Mr. and Madame Doull were present at the ball given by the British to the representatives of the other nations. In addition, Mr. Doull has been present by invitation given by the President of the Republic and the Mayor of Paris. Mr. Doull is a credit to Canada and especially to his native Island.

Judge and Mrs. McInerney have returned to their home in St. John after a pleasant visit to the city where they were the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Geo. V. McInerney, Brighton Road.

While Dr. David W. MacKenzie of the Royal Victoria Hospital, McGill University, returned to Montreal, Mrs. MacKenzie and son David are remaining on the Island for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Price of Montreal and little daughter have arrived to spend a vacation in Charlottetown and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Nicholson, Fitzroy Street.

"A Many-windowed house is life, And out of every window we, In intervals of daily strife Look forth upon infinity And that's the good of you and me."

ONE WANTS to throw every window wide open and lean right out these summer days, and it's not only infinity one looks forth at, but all the little infinite things that make the passing show so interesting—more interesting than any other time of the year surely. Perhaps after all we are more like bears and hibernating things than we would like to think, in this north country of ours. The winter days are so awfully cold, the houses with their central heating and open fireplaces so snug and warm. Is it any wonder if we just curl up with a book, or find three other

Still Mightier Spreads the Oak. IN 1871 Mutual Life assurance in force amounted to \$500,000. The tree was yet a tiny sapling. In twenty years later, total Mutual assurance amounted to \$14,934,807. The young tree was well rooted. In 1911 Mutual business in force totalled \$71,020,770. The years had brought maturity. In 1921, the amount of Mutual business had grown to the enormous sum of \$228,697,566! Today Mutual insurances in force total \$269,982,566. Last year, alone, \$39,040,578 in new policies was issued, showing that the big protecting tree is still growing vigorously with no limit in sight. Send for Mutual literature. It will be sent you without creating any obligation on your part. The MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA Waterloo, Ontario. H. A. EBERS, Provincial Manager, 135 Kent Street, Charlottetown.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

THE WANDERER'S PLAIN

I'd like to go back to the scenes of my childhood, There carefree and happy to roam; Spring once more invites me to ramble the wildwood, And gather fresh blooms to bring home.

I've traversed this old world from ocean to ocean, I've basked in the Southern sea's zone; But never a spot have I found to my notion To compare with my old childhood home.

I have friends made, a plenty, In lands near and distant, But, tonight as I must in the gloom The longing for old friends haunts me more persistent. The friends of my youth, back home.

Through all of my dreamings I'm strongly persuaded There's no place under Heaven's blue dome Can banish my recurrent longings unaided, So, I'm leaving tomorrow for home.

ion of the gatekeeper, and the boy was detained. His mother told the police that he was irresponsible where money was concerned.

Removing the milk teeth of very young pigs or dulling the sharp points will do much to prevent the pigs from scratching each other and annoying the suckling sow, according to swine men of the Ohio Experiment Station.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

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