INSPIRING SPEECH BY PREMIER ARSENAULT

One of the Most Impressive Political Speeches Ever Delivered in the Province was Given by the Premier, at Corran Ban, and is Here Reproduced. Read it and you will be Uplifted. Why he Appeals for an Overwhelming Majority.

Following is a verbatim report of the speech delivered at the political meeting at Corran Ban last Monday night by Premier Arsenault. It covers the political situation in a masterly manner and should be read by every elector in the province:—

The Premier said: I have been enjoying myself immensely as a hearer, and am rather reluctant now to come forward as a speaker. I have travelled a long way to see you and to become acquainted with you, notwithstanding a gratuitous intimation to me that I had no business here. As to whether my presence here is welcome or otherwise, I hazard no surmise; but it so happens that at this time the whole province's business is my own, and that fact is my warranty for attending this meeting tonight. In any event, ladies and gentlemen, it occurred to me that the good people of Corran Ban might like to see the Premier and see what he looks like anyhow. When I was coming here today from Summerside, I was filled with conflicting thoughts as I saw our beautiful country with its acres upon acres of fertile land, and our picturesque groves of trees and the cozy homesteads nestling among them. When I saw before me the vivid beauty of our little province in all its prosperity, and reflected on the nightmare through which we, in common with the rest of humanity, had just emerged; when I thought of those countless little homesteads in France and Flanders laid low in ruins, and the land in that once happy and quiet country now practically all churned up and covered with debris so that for generations to come it will be absolutely useless, at all events many thousands of acres of it; when I thought, too, of all our brave boys who had gone over there and who now lie buried in a foreign field; when I contrasted the frightful devastation of our admirable Allies' country with the calm and prosperous condition of our own, with its beautiful fertile crops,—when I contemplated all these things and considered the fact that we were here enjoying our liberties as we had been wont to do, still living untrammelled under the free folds of the Union Jack, I realized, perhaps to a greater degree than before, how very much we have to be thankful for, and how small indeed we must feel when men come here and endeavor to arouse the meaner passions of people, appealing to their prejudices in an unworthy attempt to set class against class and, by exaggeration and a distortion of facts, to try to gain some fleeting advantage at the expense of truth and principle. You do not all see eye to eye with either party, but differences of opinion are no reason for jaundiced and passionate appeals to prejudice and personal dislikes. Such, surely, is not the lesson we have learned from the sacrifices of the war! Have we caught no vision from the brilliant part our noble men have played in the fight against a tyranny that would have necessarily imposed upon us, had we fallen, a narrow and demoralizing confinement of thought? If we devote our best endeavors to low appeals to the baser passions and prejudices of our fellow-men, then undoubtedly we have failed to appreciate the meaning of the victory our gallant men have achieved. I cannot feel otherwise when I listen to petty criticisms and sordid reiteration of untruths in regard to small and insignificant things brought up one after another; and I can assure you, ladies and gentlemen, that so far as the Government are concerned, we are trying to do, and are looking to, the bigger things, and are dealing with the problems that call for serious consideration. The petty criticisms that we have heard so frequently are no indication of progression, and it is our earnest desire to progress. Fault-finding and personal vilification do not betoken anxiety to construct; and this is the time of Reconstruction. We must undertake and carry out the important things that lie before us, and must not allow small politics to interfere with and retard our progress. It is said that we are spending a lot of money. Certainly we are, and I am regretful that we have not been able to spend more during the last four years.

As Mr. Bell said the other night at the Tryon meeting, the dollar today is worth only fifty cents as compared with the dollar of four years ago, and we have been trying with the revenue we had four years ago—in reality, cut in half today—to hold things down. Before 1911 they say they had only $357,000. Well, it was worth more than $500,000 today. (A voice: Hear, hear.) I am not complaining. It is true they had a limited revenue, and I acknowledge they could not do things. I dare say Mr. Haszard— a splendid gentleman whom I know to be as honorable a man as ever stood in shoe-leather, and for whom I have great respect—did his best. But he did not have sufficient revenue and could not get it because, through the action of some members of the previous Government, he was compelled to admit: "It is no use for me to look to Ottawa for anything; I cannot get it." And he was perfectly right. But in all justice, if we have more revenue today surely you will give us credit for having got it? We found it. We saw that it was no use going behind at the rate of $45,000 a year. We were on a retrograde movement all the time and the province was groaning under a financial incubus. We determined that something must be done. We went to Ottawa and impressed them with the fact that unless they came to our assistance and gave us justice—because we were demanding justice and not charity—the affairs of the province could not be carried on. We pressed our claims with all our might and succeeded in getting them partly acknowledged, with our rights in the future to urge them, in no way impaired. I am not criticizing our friends, but am just stating the plain facts. Far be it from me to excite your passions, for after all I have little faith in the effect of such efforts, but I am confident that you will give us the credit to which we are entitled for having succeeded where others failed. Now we are in the van of progress, and if we have to build permanent steel bridges and put down solid concrete culverts to last for years; if we are to have a thorough system of drainage of our roads to carry off the water before we begin to cover the roads with gravel so that in the spring and fall they will not be a quagmire, we need money. We cannot do it with the revenue we have. We cannot do it even with the offer of $125,000 that is being made by the Dominion Government, because we have not sufficient money. We have only two sources of revenue. We have the Dominion subsidy and taxation, and in this connection I may express my wonder that our opponents have not attacked us tonight for the imposition of the war tax. I have absolutely no apologies to make tonight for imposing a small tax of one-third per cent. They say we did not employ it for war purposes. Do you mean to tell me that if prices have gone up enormously during the war as a direct result of the war that tax was not legitimately attributable to the war? Certainly, the expenditure of that money was as much a war expenditure as the money we gave to the Patriotic Fund, the Red Cross, and the money we spent in sending the boys something overseas, and the money we have been paying to receive them. Actions speak louder than words. We have been looking after the boys. We have not done as was done in other provinces on the return of the men from overseas. We did not say to the boys; "There are the barracks for you to go to. Go there," and then leave them to their own devices. No. We considered, and rightly so, that they had had enough of barracks. We said: "Now that you have come back and are on your way home, choose your own hotel and the province is magnanimous enough to pay your way in Charlottetown." We spent ten or twelve thousand dollars doing that, and I repeat, Mr. Chairman and ladies and gentlemen, we have absolutely no apologies to make for that expenditure. (At this point the audience broke into a torrent of applause.) Now, I have no apologies to offer for the stand I took at the last Dominion election. Help had to be sent to the soldiers. That was decided by Parliament, and it was the law of the land. Some other means might have been adopted, such as the Militia Act. I know nothing about that. But Parliament of Canada determined on the method by which the men overseas were to be relieved, and I supported that law for all I was worth, and I do not apologize for my action in that respect. The law might have borne hard on many of you; but I assure you that, although I had not the honor of serving in France for the reason that I could not get there, I did my bit at home. Whilst our brave men were overseas fighting for me I was at home fighting for their dependents, and I may be pardoned if I say that many can thank me for what I was happily able to do in their behalf in having various matters straightened out. During the last two years, there was hardly a minute of my time that was not occupied in interviews with a great many of you on matters appertaining to the boys, and after hours I had accumulations of correspondence to attend to. To give you an idea of the volume of correspondence I dealt with after hours last year, I may mention the fact that I disposed of ten thousand letters and telegrams, employing two stenographers. Someone has remarked that I received the magnificent salary of $2700. Well, notwithstanding that exceedingly munificent remuneration I was $500 short, in spite of my best endeavors to economize. The Premier is not extravagant, let me tell you, and there is little fear of his becoming rich on that salary. However, that is by the way. Now, the question that confronts us is; How are we going to get the money that is needed? I will never ask the people of the province to pay one red cent more in taxes until all efforts have been exhausted to collect what is due us in Ottawa. For twenty years before we came into power it had been stated that we had at Ottawa claims which, if recognized, would furnish us with sufficient money to carry on our affairs as they should be carried on. But those claims were never urged. They were neglected until this Government came into power, when they were put forward and pressed with such force that they were partly recognized, and the door was left open for succeeding representatives of the province in the future to push them.

The Premier proceeded to remind his audience of the enormous advantage to the province of the Car Ferry and the fact that the Borden Administration was the first to put this province into continuous communication with the mainland in the matter of transportation. He then said that Mr. Bell had undertaken, if elected to office, to send a man around the country to teach the fishermen how to fish. But what the fishermen needed was the proper facility to dispose of their fish; they needed refrigerator cars, and with the widening of the railway gauge both fishermen and farmers would be able to send their produce right through to point of destination. We had been getting 15 cents less for our potatoes than New Brunswick although we had the same markets, this inequality being due to lack of proper transportation. The Premier then referred to the cable communication which the Conservative Government had established with the mainland and the great boon it was to the province. He then said:

These things were done between 1912 and 1915. In 1912 we went to the country on big issues and you returned us with an overwhelming majority. We had the people at our back and were in a position to press our claims against the Dominion with the assurance that the entire province was in sympathy with us. The Dominion Government realized the force of our argument and conceded us our due. It was not a matter of charity, but the fulfilling of an obligation that had been long neglected. In 1915, however, the people lost sight of the big things and centred their attention on the small and trifling matters that were brought before them by an Opposition that had no constructive or progressive policy to offer, but rather indulged in criticisms and personal attacks. The Government was placed in a precarious position and very nearly defeated. What impression did that fact create in Ottawa? Governments are after all only human, and the Ministers in Ottawa felt that the people of this province were unappreciative and did not care about the big things that had been accomplished for them, and when we went to the Capital, naturally we found a different and less ardent atmosphere. Since 1915 we have not been pressing these things at Ottawa, chiefly because of the war, but also by reason of the fact that we have not had your mandate. Our claims are waiting to be pressed at Ottawa, and it is for you to say who you believe can best collect them. Will it be the Government led by myself or one led by Mr. Bell? If you reject the Government that was instrumental in securing the rights of the province and return a party opposed to the Government at Ottawa, can any reasonable man expect that that Government, equitable and fair though it is, will regard the attitude of the people of this province as other than unappreciative of what is really great and important.

A voice: Pardon me, Mr. Premier, Aren't we supposed to have a Union Government at Ottawa? Then, what would it matter what government was returned here?

The Premier: Yes, there is a Union Government at Ottawa which Mr. Bell and the Liberal Party of this province fought tooth and nail; and there is a Union Government which is going to be fought by the party that is to be organized at Ottawa next month and to which Mr. Bell and his partner will go as delegates. It is a Government that is being fought by the local Opposition, and this is the only province in Canada in which no union was effected, through no fault whatever of ours. Now, Mr. Chairman, I ask again: Who do you believe can best collect our claims at Ottawa—the present Government with a record of successful achievements at Ottawa behind it, or a party that for twenty years was unable to secure anything for the province, even though it had a similar government at Ottawa. I cast no reflections on anyone, but simply place the situation before you as it is. Whatever you do, you must give a decisive and emphatic verdict in favor of the Government if you will have our rights recognized and conceded. You must strengthen the hands of the Government so that they may go to Ottawa, as in 1912, feeling that they have the moral support of the entire province behind them, inspired to impress upon the Dominion authorities the unanimous sympathy of our people in the cause for which we shall plead. Come what may, I ask you in God's name to go and vote as your conscience dictates; vote in the way you think best in the interests of the province, paying no heed to the small and transient things that mean nothing to the future prosperity and greatness of our Island, but having in view the big things and the important problems that face us all. I have sufficient confidence in the electors of this province to know that their honesty and integrity will guide them to a just and proper verdict, and one that will demonstrate with no uncertainty the fact that the intelligence of the people of Prince Edward Island cannot be flouted with impunity.

At the conclusion of his remarks the Premier was accorded a magnificent ovation.

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SANDRA THE JEALOUS

By Jane Phelps

SANDRA REMOVES SOME PICTURES

CHAPTER XIX

Never was anyone so glad to finish a luncheon as I was that day. The men, who had joined us, were about Everett's age. I couldn't fail to see the look of surprise on their faces when Everett had introduced me. I wished I didn't look so awfully young, and that Everett would allow me to wear my hair so that it would make me look older. But when they left us, I forgot all these things in my returned anxiety as to what Everett would say and do about the pictures. I tried to persuade myself that I was in the right, and would insist that I had been.

I talked to myself all the time I was dressing for dinner, and then when I waited for him, I never had learned to hide my feelings, but I had decided to say nothing until after dinner. I had heard that men were more amenable when their stomachs were full.

To my delight he seemed to be in particularly good spirits. He again complimented me on my appearance, and upon the way I had carried myself before his friends. Had it not been for my weariness, it would have made me very happy; now I was only pleased it might make him less severe if he should disapprove of what I had done.

It may perhaps seem foolish to attach so much importance to the removal of the first Mrs. Graham's pictures, but if anyone who reads has ever been a second wife, and had done the same thing—or has wanted to do it, they will appreciate how I felt.

I waited until we were having coffee in the library, then I said in as casual tone as I could master.

"You forget to take the pictures of your—first—wife down, Everett, so I had Richard take them and put them nicely away in the attic. I was sure you would be pleased to have it attended to without annoyance to you. The last words fairly tumbled over each other so fearful was I that he would interrupt before I could finish.

I had been watching him closely as I talked, and was frightened when I saw how dreadfully white he became. He was livid. With an awful effort, he seemed to pull himself together, as he asked in a voice that took away what little courage I had left:

"You did what?"

"I had—her—pictures put—in the—attic." This time there was no tumbling of words, I could scarcely drag the reply from my lips.

The stern look already had learned to dread came in Everett's face, only it was more stern than ever I ahd seen it before.

"I absolutely forbid you to touch anything in this house without my permission."

Where the courage came from I do not know, but I asked:

"Am I not mistress of the house? Don't I have anything to say?"

"No!" he thundered, "You do not!" He touched the bell.

"Go into the attic and get those pictures you took up there today; bring them down and hang them where they were before."

"Yes, Sir."

Richard never raised his eyes to me, yet I had caught a look upon his face something very like pity. It made me wild. Even his servants pitied me.

I dared say nothing more. His set face, his severe tone had caused my courage to ooze from me. After a moment's hesitation during which my eyes filled with tears, and I began to tremble at what he might still say, I stumbled from the room. Not only did he fail to attempt to stop me, but I could tell by the look on his face he did not know I had left him.

"He is thinking of her," I thought bitterly, and when half an hour afterwards I crawled quietly part way down the stairs, he was in the drawing room looking up at her picture with such a look as I never had seen on his face.

I crouched there shivering and watched him through the open door. Finally his head dropped upon his arms which were folded on the mantle as he gazed up at the lovely face of the woman, Leola, and he groaned so despairingly that I quickly ran back to my room, ashamed and afraid to spy upon his misery.

I was not so ashamed the next morning, however, for the minute he left the house I rushed to his bureau drawers and found that he had taken away the photographs.

Tomorrow—Everett Tells Sandra of Leola.

PERSPIRATION AN OFFENCE

The perspiration of summer can so easily become an offense that it behooves the woman of dainty habits to consider how so many minimize its discomforts. It is, of course, an essential excretion of the body. If the pores could not thus throw off the waste poison, disease and even death would follow. There is a story recounted of a young girl of the time of the French Revolution who, in some celebration, was gilded to represent a gold statue or a symbolical figure. The pores of her body being closed by the coating given her, all perspiration stopped and death followed. Any stoppage of perspiration is distinctly injurious, and for that reason the pores must be kept open.

Yet, while a normal amount of perspiration is necessary to health as well as beauty, many people are afflicted with over activity of the sweat glands, a condition of discomfort and debilitating to themselves, and somewhat unpleasant at times, to those about him. The hot days of summer, of course, intensify this condition and act as a forcible reminder of milady that the functons of her body need constant looking after.

For normal perspiration, attention to foods, a tub bath morning and night, followed by the dusting of the body with a good talcum powder, using a large-sized "shaker" and a change of clothing twice a day, will ordinarily keep one fresh, cool and wholesome.

On very hot days, however, the armpits may perspire excessively. If the other pores are left unimpeded, it will do no harm to check, somewhat, the underarm perspiration. A simple and effective method to use is to rub the armpits with a moist cake of Castile or any other pure soap immediately after scrubbing them with a bath brush and then dust them with a small flannel bag filled with cornstarch. Sometimes bathing the armpits with a solution of an ounce of hydrate of chloral and one pint of water will remove all odor of perspiration.

According to experiments made at the Pasteur Institue in Paris, an average of about six quarts of alcohol can be obtained from each 100 pounds of seaweed.

STRAYED

There has been on my premises since June 1, two strayed cattle. If not claimed before July 30 will be sold to pay expenses.

JOHN McENTEE,
Emerald

7206-7-22M2ipd.

STRAYED

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CLASSES

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2.20	"	"	"	"	250.00
2.25	"	"	"	"	200.00

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Entrance fee 5 per cent of purse, payable with entry. No deduction from money winners.

All races to be mile heats or best three in five. Five or more horses to enter, three or more to start.

Purses divided 50 per cent, 25 per cent, 15 per cent, 10 per cent.

Trotters allowed three seconds over pacers. Right reserved to change program, reject or bar any driver.

A horse distancing the field is entitled to first money only.

If weather should prove impossible, races will be held next fine day following.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern, except where conflicting with these conditions.

It is the intention of the management to make The New Annan Races the biggest sport feast of the season. The fastest horses in the Maritime Provinces including "Our Colonel 2.03 1-4. Feter Farren 2.07 3-4. Barron A. 2.04 1-2 are already entered in the free for all.

The Automobile race will excite the most thrilling interest.

The rifle shooting by Bloice Bowen of La Jantas, Col., one of the best marksmen in all America, will alone be worth the admission fee.

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