

The Charlottetown Guardian

Morning Daily (founded 1891), \$3.50 per year, (Delivered) in advance; \$2.50 per year (mailed) in advance, in Canada, and \$3.00 for U.S.A.
Evening Daily (founded 1907) \$2.00 (delivered or by Mail in Canada, and \$2.50 for U.S.A.)
Head Office at Charlottetown, Branch Office at Summerside, Alberton, Souris and Montague.

MONDAY, APRIL 22

THE WAR

From the despondency of last Wednesday, when news of reverses came, to the cheery news of the past two or three days is but one stage in the progress of the war. We yield easily to the spirit of the news, too easily perhaps. We saw our wonderful army facing fearful odds and staggering from the blow and our faces instantly lengthened as if faced with disaster. Again we saw that wonderful army, which in its bitterest moments never even thought of defeat, recover itself and deal a smashing blow to the enemy and instantly our faces resumed their normal complacency and now we imagine we have beaten the enemy.

While there has never been for a moment any danger of ultimate defeat, never for a moment any danger of the triumph of might over right, never for a moment any danger that the civilization and Christian ideals of the twentieth century should revert to conditions of brutality and savagery, we must not imagine that the war is yet over, that Germanism is yet crushed. There is heavy fighting yet ahead, there are sacrifices yet to be made, there are battles yet to be lost and won. Germany has staked all on this drive and the failure of a few attacks, the annihilation of a few battalions, the loss of a few hard won positions, will not induce her to abandon her purpose. She holds important strategic positions and we may depend upon it, she will use them as starting points for new drives; German effectiveness will rebuild her broken battalions, will resuscitate her tired legions and, regardless of life and of everything but her purpose, will again throw them against our armies. Eventually her millions will have become worn out and only then may we look for the end. In the meantime a new call has been made on our Canadian manhood and a similar call on the manhood of Great Britain. It is for us to respond, to help, to enthuse our men, not to furnish excuses for them, not to point to some other way that might have been adopted. This is the way that has been agreed upon and the only way by which Canada can do her part loyally. In Australia, as told in our despatches yesterday, 800 women volunteered to go to the trenches and fight with their brothers if the authorities would let them. This is the true British spirit. Let us emulate it; let us revive the spirit of 1914 and 1915 when each cheered the other on, when those who offered their services were our heroes, before we began to make excuses. The need for men today is even greater than at the beginning of the war for the stage is now set for the final act and we want to be there when the curtain drops, when the accounting is being done, when the terms of settlement are being dictated.

SOLDIERS OF THE SOIL

The week of April 8th to 13th was set aside as enrollment week for the Maritime provinces. In this province enrollment blanks were sent to each school. Accompanying the blanks was a circular prepared by the Department of Education. This circular explained the allowance to be made for boys who were preparing for the Martirulation Examination. Any boy wishing to engage in farm work as a Soldier of the Soil may write on a special examination to be held in Charlottetown on May 7, 8, and 9.

The enrollments are being returned daily by the teachers. While it may seem to be rather a slow process, we must consider that the teachers have difficulty in reaching all the eligible boys. To date the following are the returns:

No. of boys who can find employment—160
No. of boys wishing to be placed . . . 20

From several sources comes information that many people have a wrong conception of the aims of the Canada Food Board. Realizing the necessity for increased production and also the shortage of labor, the Canada Food Board conceived the idea of calling upon all able bodied boys between the ages of 15 to 19 inclusive to volunteer for farm work. In keeping with this call, the Canada Food Board decided to recognize the efforts put forth by the boys by presenting each who works on a farm either at home, with a friend or relative, or hires out, with a Bronze National Badge of Honor.

Now some have the idea that when a boy enrolls he is liable to be sent to any

place in Canada. This is far from the intention of the Canada Food Board. The scheme is briefly this:

All boys between the ages of 15 and 19 inclusive, whether school attendants or not, who enrol and do farm work for at least three months receive recognition. They are encouraged to find their own employment either at home, with a relative or friend, or to hire with any person suitable to them. If they are unable to find employment arrangements will be made to try to find a suitable place.

For the sake of the boys we should all do our part to see that all deserving boys fall in an enrollment blank, so as to be able to receive the Badge of Honor. In after years this badge will be highly valued by all holders. Each holder will be a veteran of the "second line of defence."

Any farmer wishing to secure the services of a boy for the summer should apply to the Provincial Director, Professor J. E. McLarty, Charlottetown. Arrangements are being made that any boy being placed will serve for two weeks at a fair wage. At the end of this time the two parties concerned, namely, the farmer and the boy, or his parent, shall decide upon a suitable wage for the remainder of the summer, or if desired by either, the contract may be cancelled.

"DON'T DEPRESS."

Mr. Lloyd-George recently attended a meeting of the National Council of Evangelical Free Churches, held in the City Temple, London.

In the course of his speech, the Prime Minister said:

The only way to carry a great purpose is not on your shoulders, but in your heart. That is where the Churches come in. Don't discourage, don't dishearten, don't depress, don't always be pointing to the clouds; don't always say, "When will the dawn come?" It is always coming. Believe, trust in God, and the light will shine upon you again.

You need all the inspiration which the Churches can give, not merely for great sufferings and anxieties, but to carry the people through the minor worries of the war, for those give far more trouble than the bigger ones. There is no hunger. There is less hunger than there was when the first shot was fired. There is no privation, but people are being deprived of a good deal of what they had been taught to regard as the essential ingredients of a comfortable existence. There is no lack of abundant food to sustain the strength of the people, and I am glad to be able to tell you there is no prospect of such a deficiency.

There is a tendency to grumble at restriction. People face big things, but they get worried over small ones, and whatever your ration will cause worry. There has only been one successful Food Controller in the history of the world, the One who made five loaves and two small fishes feed a multitude. But as long as you have scarcity of any commodity then you get difficulties and troubles, and some temper. But I will tell you what rationing means. It means that we are learning to bear each other's burdens. It means that the nation in the furnace of war is becoming more of a brotherhood.

Show me any way by which we can make peace without betraying the great and sacred cause for which we entered the war, and for which so many millions have sacrificed their lives, and then will I listen gladly and gratefully and thank God for the light given me. Short of that mere peace talk is undermining the fibre and morale of the nation. I confidently ask my fellow churchmen to use their potent influence to sustain the heart of this great people to enable them to carry through to a triumphant end the greatest task that Providence has yet entrusted to their hands.

NOTES

If we don't win this war, nothing else matters. That thought should be written across the sky in letters of fire, so that we might never lose sight of them. And this war will be won by us only as we realize that it is a personal matter and that unless we give to the task the last iota of our energy and power we are slackers.—Buffalo News.

The power of the German thrusts against even the British and French armies, well equipped as they are, shows why less stunted nations and their armies cannot stand up against German sweeps. We can understand how the Russians lost seven millions in killed, wounded and prisoners without, in return, inflicting disabling wounds on Germany.

WHAT A FALL IS THAT OF ROMANOFFS!

From the most autocratic and powerful ruler on earth with a household expenditure of \$12,000,000 a year, living in a palace where not fewer than 200 servants were employed for the purposes of guiding guests through the place, to a prisoner and exile in one of the remotest cities of Siberia, with an allowance of about \$3,000 a year, an eight-roomed apartment and three servants, has been the experience of Nicholas Romanoff, ex-Czar of Russia. The transition was accomplished in not much more than a week. Whether the situation is to be permanent is the question that most keenly interests the former Czar. There seems little prospect that he will ever again ascend the throne of Russia; and it is more than doubtful if he would accept the position were it offered him, although there can be no doubt that the Czarina would urge him to do so. But it is equally unlikely that if the Czar survives the war he will be kept in exile. His wife has influential German friends, and her husband is not without friends and well-wishers among the Allies. If he is not murdered by the Bolsheviks the future will probably make him some amends for the humiliation and misery which he is now enduring.

Our Ex-Princess Missing

Particulars of the daily life of the banished ruler have been collected by Ivan Narodny for the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and we glean that the Czar is sinking into melancholia. His wife keeps up her spirits by the hope of revenging herself some day upon those responsible for the dethronement. The four daughters appear to have speedily reconciled themselves to their fallen fortunes. They are permitted to mingle freely with the townsfolk of Tobolsk and are members of the local Red Cross Society and the Women's Club. The second girl, Tatiana, aged 29, is said to have been missing for some time, and nobody knows where she has gone. The former Czarovich has "developed" very democratic tendencies, and plays in the public parks. His health, which formerly was feeble, appears to have been improved, which is probably due to the fact that he is recovering from the effects of the slow poison that Rasputin used to administer to him in order to maintain control over the Czarina.

The Orders of the Guards

Originally the Romanoffs were guarded by 400 soldiers, specially selected for their loyalty to the revolution. These guards were changed four times a day, one hundred being always on duty, but since then it is supposed that the numbers have been reduced. Their original instructions have not been altered, however, the most important of them being that if any attempt is made at a rescue all the Romanoffs are to be shot, no matter what happens afterward. The Romanoff family has breakfast at 9 o'clock luncheon at 1 o'clock and dinner at 6, the hours being arranged to suit the servants, of whom there are three, two maids and a butler. The former Czarina is said to do most of the cooking herself, and we are not astonished to learn that her favorite dishes are goose and veal cooked in the German style. The Czar prefers Russian dishes, which are more digestible than pronounceable.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson

THERE IS NO DEATH

There is no death, he stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death, The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

There is no death! the leaves may fall
The flowers may fade and pass away—
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May

There is no death, An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved one away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate—
He plucks our fairest sweetest flowers
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

And ever near us, tho' unseen,
Their dear immortal spirits tread;
For all this boundless Universe
Is life—there are no dead.

—J. L. McCREERY

Drinking, Smoking, Praying
His chief dissipations are tea drinking and cigarette smoking. He drinks from twenty to thirty glasses of tea a day. If he has any fondness for alcoholic beverages he must bitterly reflect that it was his own edict that made vodka unobtainable, except to persons of influence. He also fills in the time by carrying the buckets of water used in the household from the pump to the house, some little distance. He prays frequently and may often be seen by his guard kneeling before an ikon. Apparently he is not of the opinion, arrived at by the rest of the world, that his wife is responsible for his downfall, and as far as the woman is concerned she appears most anxious to please him, consulting his wishes and deferring to him, apparently with much more sincerity than in the days when he was Czar of all the Russians. His guards, too, are said to treat Nicholas, with a show or respect. One of them is a noted revolutionary poet and fanatic, who tries to cheer up Nicholas by assuring him that suffering and privation are more beneficial in the long run than peace and joy. To which the Czar responds that he was designed for sprinting.

Shrunken Greatness

Nicholas Romanoff is said to have expressed deep satisfaction only once since his dethronement. That was when he learned that the Bolsheviks had decided to permit him to be buried with his ancestors in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul. His interest in this life has become almost extinguished, and, unlike his wife, he is not looking forward to a grand re-establishment in the future. In fact, he has never shown any fighting instinct. When Kerensky notified him that he was to go to Siberia he is said to have turned white and to have stammered, "If it is God's will and the people's will, we shall obey." Any letters he writes or receives are read by his guards, and this restriction applies to all the correspondence of his household. He has been permitted to retain as his companions, Baron Fredericks, formerly Minister of the Court, and General Voyekoff, formerly military commander of the palace. His wife has Countess Naryshkin to talk with about past glories and future reprisals.

YOUR PROBLEMS SOLVED

BY REV. T.S. LINSKOTT, D. D.
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Dr. Linscott in this column will help you solve your heart problems, religious, natural, social, financial and every other anxious care that perplexes you. If a personal answer is required, enclose a five cent stamp. No names will be published; if you prefer, sign your initials only; or use a pseudonym.

L. M. O.—The skill developed in writing advertisements during the past decade is wonderful, and the increase in advertising marvelous. The leading magazines have more pages of advertising than literature; the same is true of many newspapers. Advertisements now have as many readers as the news itself. Through the skill with which they are written and the artistic display, it has become fashionable to read these business announcements. Nobody resists the temptation to read the ads. of certain firms, for apart from the business news, the language makes attractive reading.

SHOULD WE FOLLOW THE FASHIONS?—Matilda wants to know if we should follow the fashions in dress. Men and women have to follow some fashion in dress—the prevailing fashion, or an old fashion, or originate one for themselves. It seems to be the dictate of good sense and due deference to society to follow the prevailing modes of dress unless these prove injurious to health or modesty. People of good taste do not like to make themselves conspicuous by dressing out of style. Still some of the abominations in fashion warrant a man or woman of independent mind in throwing fashion to the wind and following their own judgment.

Up Against It.

Young Husband—Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother with you?
Young Wife—I know. That's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram.

Ladies Mahogany and Gun Metal Boots, Neolin and leather soles, just the kind to wear when you leave off Rubbers.
Also many nice lines in men's and boys' Boots Mahogany and black, leather and neolin sole on all the newest last.
Men's Neolin sole \$5.50 to \$7.50 Men's leather sole \$3.50 to \$7.50
Boys' leather sole \$2.35 to \$5.75 Sizes 1 to 5½
Boys' Neolin sole \$5.50 to \$7.00 Same sizes.

CONSCRIPTION AGAIN

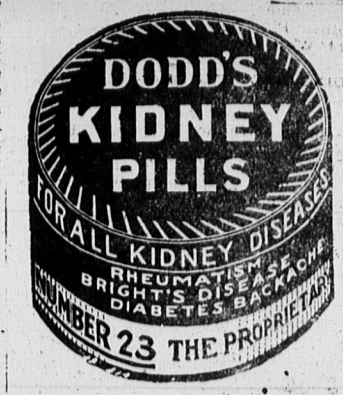
Sir.—We find conscription today of little value in regard to securing men for the war and as the need for men for overseas is urgent, I consider that under the way that some of our farmers are putting up such excuses to keep their boys on the farm and are going fishing themselves in their place, so they are going to work conscription, so that it will have to be amended and as I have stated before I should think that people acting in this way are liable to punishment. So as officers you want to be on guard for these parties as our men are badly needed at the front more than what our lobbies they will catch.
I am Sir etc

WATCHER

COUNT CZERNIN'S RESIGNATOR

WASHINGTON, April 17.—(Czernin)—The committee of Union of the National German Parties of Austria has passed a resolution expressing regret for the resignation of Count

Czernin and declaring that the modification of the international policy should be made according to an official despatch today from France. Both the German newspapers and despatches said, unite in congratulating Czernin and declare that the letter of Emperor Charles to Prince Sixtus of Bourbon was not the cause of the Court's resignation.
In official circles in Vienna the excuse of incapability of temperance between the Emperor and Czernin is given as the real reason for the resignation.



"INSURANCE THAT INSURES" Outline of New Progressive \$5,000--\$10,000 Life Indemnity Disability Contract

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For accidents happening on railroads, steamships, street cars, elevators, burning buildings, etc., ALL PAYMENTS ARE DOUBLED.

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Surgeons' fees or Hospital charges and all other benefits such as the ordinary Accident and Health policy contains are provided.

Do not delay in securing this protection. Call on or write us today.

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Let us write that policy for you today and be protected should the unexpected happen tomorrow.

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SPRING FOOTWEAR

Ladies Mahogany and Gun Metal Boots, Neolin and leather soles, just the kind to wear when you leave off Rubbers.
Also many nice lines in men's and boys' Boots Mahogany and black, leather and neolin sole on all the newest last.
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GOFF BROS