

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily, (founded 1887) \$4.00 per year (delivered) in advance, \$3.00 per year, (collected) in advance, in J. R. BURNETT, Editor and Publisher, Canada, and \$3.50 for U. S. A.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1919.

"FOR THE LAST TIME"

According to our recent despatches Germany has been warned "for the last time" that any further haggling over the implementing of the Peace Treaty will be a serious thing for Germany as it would only give the Allies a reasonable excuse "for necessary military measures."

It would appear from this note, handed by the Supreme Council to the German plenipotentiary the other day that Allied patience has become exhausted and that there shall be no further waiting. On one pretext or another the Germans have held up for over a year the carrying out of the terms they begged for and agreed to on November 11th, 1918 when their armies were facing annihilation and their country facing invasion. With the low cunning that stood for German efficiency during the war they succeeded in warding off the final act in the tragedy they brought upon themselves until the patience they imposed upon was finally exhausted and now they are up against it. They must sign the protocol to the treaty and proceed at once to carry out the terms it imposed upon them or "military measures" will be set in motion.

The leniency of the Allied governments towards their defeated enemy has been in keeping with their traditions. Just and fair to the point almost of sentimentality, they have argued the technical points raised by Germany, have listened to her pleas of poverty and starvation and ruin until even German ingenuity could frame up no further excuses and was obliged to resort to the bad child's argument, "I won't."

This settled it and the Allies have now said "You Shall," and Germany no doubt will.

Germany did not deserve this patient waiting, this fair and humane treatment. She showed neither mercy nor justice, nor fairness during the war; in her defeat she showed no disposition to admit defeat but boasted of her accomplishments; in the great wrong she inflicted upon the world she showed no repentance. The terms upon which she was spared were more than merciful, more than just and, "by every rule in the book" these terms should have been exacted to the last letter. Yet her conquerors could afford to be generous but they cannot afford to trust Germany. Her intrigues in Russia, in India, in Egypt, in Mexico, since her defeat, have been sufficient to stamp her as the conscienceless bully she was when carrying on a war that promised her world domination. In all her sins, before, during and since the war, she has been found out and now she stands before the civilized world beaten to the dust but unrepentant and even Infinite Love cannot forgive the unrepentant sinner. Germany has not been forgiven and will not be; her shame will cling to her through future ages.

We trust that the next few days will bring the negotiations to an end and that henceforth we shall know nothing of Germany except that she is paying the bills her crimes, national and individual, have brought upon her, and the punishment of those whose guilt was most conspicuous during the world tragedy for which she alone is responsible.

A LESSON AND A NOTICE

The snow flurry of a few days ago gave the first definite intimation that the sidewalks will require occasional cleaning off during the winter. It, at the same time, gave definite intimation that, as in previous years, some will clean off their walks as law abiding citizens should, and some will not unless compelled to do so. Pedestrians, on the following days, made remarks as to the character and habits of the respective citizens.

The law requires that every resident shall, within a reasonable time after a snow fall—within four hours, if the fall is in the day time or before 10 a.m., if at night—clean off the path bordering the residence he occupies, whether as owner or tenant. It is as incumbent upon every good citizen to obey this law as it is to obey the law that forbids boot-legging, house breaking and other criminal acts, and every law-abiding citizen will do it. To leave the sidewalk uncleaned as directed by law is not as serious an offence as house-breaking or boot-legging, yet it is a violation of the law, which no law-abiding citizen will be guilty of.

The side walks are now, thanks to the recent thaw, clear again and the delinquents are given another chance. We trust they will make the best of it. Citizens will henceforth insist upon equal treatment for all, and when a policeman calls upon a citizen who, he knows, is in the habit of cleaning his sidewalk and orders him to get out and "shovel snow," that citizen will demand that he also call upon the man who has never been known to do his duty in this respect. So we trust the little snowstorm of last Sunday and the subsequent rain will serve as a notice to citizens and policemen alike.

LIBERAL ORGANIZATION PLANS

An Opposition committee on organization which has been meeting in Ottawa has decided among other things to establish a central office here in charge of a national party secretary, says the Ottawa Journal. From the standpoint of practical organization politics it is a sensible move, one which might well be copied by the Unionists. It is a mistake to think that practical organization work can be safely divorced from politics. No matter how high a party's ideals, no matter how excellent its

Others View Point

Two Sorts of Meteorites.

New York Sun. Somewhere out in space millions of bits of matter quit their jobs every day and go out for an ethereal good time. How far they travel in the airless streets of the infinite nobody knows. The people of the planet see them only after they reach the atmosphere which kindly surrounds the earth. Then their good time is over. Travelling through the fractional air makes them red hot. Most of them burn up. Others come down to be lost in the sea with a final hiss or to be buried in the ground as deep as their speed of forty-four miles a second compels. A few million people have flown on the handle in the industrial world and are whizzing through economic space, spending like moguls and loading like Ludlum's dog. After they hit the atmosphere of necessity there's going to be a flash and a thud.

Clothes and the Man.

Times of India. When the Chinese decided that their salvation lay along the path of Republicanism they cut off their pig-tails, the badge of servitude to the Manchus. That was natural enough, but what virtue lay in the cloth caps which they then proceeded to adopt as their head-gear is less obvious. Revolutions, however, have a habit of introducing sartorial changes of a rather startling kind. It was so in France when the revolutionaries prided themselves on not wearing the knee breeches which symbolized to them the old regime, and did not know how to design a new kind of head-dress, or rather alter the old one, so as to make it symbolic of the unity of Islam and so useful for the purposes of pan-Islamic propaganda? In Bagdad today, according to a correspondent, the young bloods are showing a desire to adopt European dress. We cannot imagine why anyone should want to discard the picturesque Arab head-dress in exchange for a lilycock hat, but there is no accounting for taste. Reluctant at getting rid of Turkish misrule had presumably to be celebrated in some way or suit of clothes, even if they are ready-made reach-me-downs, is undoubtedly an event which would appeal to the nut of Bagdad who, like nuts all over the world, wants to be unlike his elders.

POLITICAL WAR IN NEW YORK STATE

Sooner or later the newspaper editor or who forms an active alliance with politicians and tries to dictate government will "get his." He will either get it when the public discovers that the politician is not his own man, and that he is controlled by an outside force, or when the politician develops unsuspected qualities of independence and breaks his shackles. An interesting case in point is provided by the bitter war that is going on between Governor Smith, of New York, and William Randolph Hearst, proprietor of the string of newspapers which are banned in Canada. Both are members of the Democratic party, now in power in the State of New York. Both are Tammany men, although Hearst may not be actually a member of that organization. Hearst supposes he is the greatest force in the politics of the State. Smith says he is not, and the present declaration of war on the part of the Governor, following a long series of attacks by Hearst, is an effort to prove to Tammany, by which one may generally describe the machinery of the Democratic party in

A Genius of the Ring.

New York Globe. There has never been another boxer of such unquestionable native genius as Georges Carpentier. Clever men have been in the game, and are still, and men like Dempsey who can hit with terrific power, but beside Carpentier most of them look like Giffante performers. He was born to the ring and loves it. As Mozart took to music, playing concerts at the age of five, writing a successful opera at fourteen, and taking foremost place among the musicians of Europe before his twentieth year, so Carpentier took to boxing. His first match was fought at the age of thirteen; he won the French bantamweight title at fifteen, and at eighteen he knocked out the English middleweight, Jim Sullivan, in two rounds. As he took on weight he passed through every English boxing class, and his passage was a triumphal progress. At nineteen, having got to the middleweight stage, he knocked out Bombardier Wells, England's cleverest heavyweight, in the fourth round. And because the affair was regarded as a fluke he came back at Wells in another match, this time defeating him before the first gong. There is good reason why the managers of such men as Beckett and Dempsey should evade the issue with Georges Carpentier as long as possible, for he is likely to put an end to lucrative moving picture contracts wherever he appears. The old-fashioned contempt for the Frenchman as a fighting man will have to be reversed if we judge the races by their representatives. The Frenchman has introduced a new style of fighting among heavyweights, a technique that includes using the head as well as the body. America's heavyweights have been, in practically unbroken line, a succession of sluggers. The Dempsey-Willard match was a contest in slugging. It would be interesting to see what Dempsey could do when faced by a man who is as cool in the ring as at dinner, who has grown up inside the ropes, and whose reaction time is always a fraction of a second ahead. Americans will be glad to see Georges Carpentier face to face. If anybody can revive enthusiasm for the art of pugilism and create a new and more interesting era in its development he should be able to do it.

Daily Selections for Guardian Readers

Furnished by W. S. Louson

ANOTHER CHANCE

(BY HENRY VAN DYKE)

Come give me back my life again, you heavy handed death, unhook your fingers from my throat, and let me draw my breath. You do me wrong to take me now—too soon for me to die. Ah, loose me from this clutching hand and hear the reason why. The world is full of warfare, twist the evil and the good; I watched the battle from afar, as one that understood the shouting and confusion the bloody blundering fight—How few there are that see it clear, how few that wage it right.

Oh think what it will mean to me amid their foolish strife. To see the clear unshadowed light of one true Christian life Without a touch of selfishness without a taint of sin—how good! With one short month of such a life a new world would begin. And love! I often dream of that—the treasure of the earth; How little they who use the coin have realized its worth! 'Twill pay all debts earthly all hear and make all hearts secure, But love to do its perfect work, must be sincere and pure.

I'll say the loyal helpful things, that make life sweet and fair. I'll pay the gratitude I owe for human love and care. Perhaps I've been at fault sometimes—I'll ask to be forgiven, And make this very room of mine seem like a little Heaven. For one by one I'll call my friends to stand beside my bed, I'll speak the true and tender words, that I have left unsaid, And every heart shall throb and glow all coldness melt away. Around my altar of love,—Ah give me but a day.

What's that? I've had another day and wasted it again? A priceless day in empty dreams—another chance in vain? Thou fool!—this night,—it's very dark—the last this choking breath, woe, faint heart—wound and dreamers soul—God this is death.

and achievements prominently before the public the public is bound to remain more or less oblivious to all.

Today, indeed, more than ever before, owing to the abolition of patronage, which, whether liked it or not, was a powerful factor in influencing votes, constant missionary work is vitally necessary to keep a party or a government in good standing with the country.

The present Government has not done all that it might have done toward keeping the country informed in regard to what it has accomplished. And the result is that while there has never been a Government in Canada with such a first-rate record of achievement to its credit, no Government ever received less credit or one half as much criticism and abuse.

The truth is that while uplift and high moral enthusiasms are all right in their place, and potent, unless they are accompanied by a measure of practical organization work, a degree of every-day, practical politics, they are more or less wasted. The angels

New York, that it can do very well without Hearst's support, which Hearst gives in exchange for his ex-officio post as dictator.

Hearst and Democracy.

Hearst supported Governor Smith when he ran for the governorship and defeated former Governor Whitman, although he had formerly supported Whitman, a Republican, in the course of his campaign to prove that the Democratic party could not triumph without the Hearst influence. Hearst, no doubt, believed that his support of Smith would give him the right to do what he has done before and practically dictate the new Governor's policy, and Smith, as an experienced politician, would probably be willing to do much to oblige Hearst. But the inevitable break came when Governor Smith named Robert L. Luce for the Supreme Court vacancy, caused by the retirement of Judge Clarence J. Shearn. Now Judge Shearn, before his elevation to the bench, had been a Hearst attorney for years, and was clearly identified in politics as a Hearst man. So Mr. Hearst thought, perhaps, that the Shearn vacancy belonged to him, and that since one Hearst man was stepping down another should step up and that he should nominate Shearn's successor. Hearst wanted James A. Donegan appointed. Being unaware that Hearst had any strong desires in the matter, as the Governor says, he appointed Mr. Luce.

How Hearst Works.

Perhaps the Governor is a trifle disingenuous in saying that Hearst never asked that Donegan should be appointed. Hearst never asks for anything. He is always in a position to deny that he has gone to politicians for favors. But he always has somebody else do the asking, somebody who can be repudiated if necessary. Certainly if the Governor did not know before the appointment was made that Hearst was keenly interested he soon found out. Almost immediately the Hearst newspapers began attacking him. The cartoon was, as usual, the favorite weapon. His great cartoonist, Winstor McCay, who by the way, is a Canadian born, represented a group of wan-faced women and pallid, rickety children appealing pitifully to the Governor and saying: "Don't you know me, Al?" while the sporty looking Governor turned warmly to a sinister group labelled: "Milk Trust," "Traction Magnate," et al., who hailed him confidently with: "You know me, Al." The suggestion was that Smith had ceased to be friendly to the common people and had thrown in his lot with the exploiters. This line of attack, followed day after day, must have been particularly hard for the Governor to bear, since he himself is a product almost of the slums, and his great political grip has always been upon the common people.

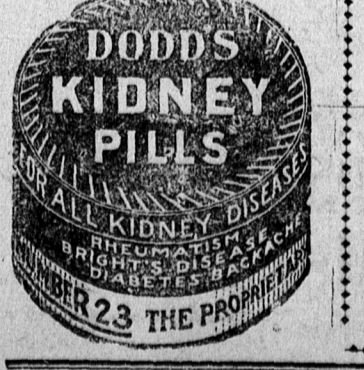
Challenges the Editor.

Yet he remained silent, for that is the kind of politician he is. He has been in public life long enough to accept criticism as part of the day's work, and probably has been in human life too long to look for loyalty or fair play from a newspaperman like other, and the acquisition of a new William Randolph Hearst. Encouraged by his silence, the Hearst papers grew more venomous. At last Governor Smith took the unusual course for him of denouncing Hearst from a public platform. Among other things he called him a liar, and declared that he had prospered by setting one class of the community against the other, that this had been his whole stock-in-trade, and that he was a menace to the community. He also invited Hearst to meet him on a platform and make good his charges. This challenge Mr. Hearst has not accepted, probably feeling that his newspapers are a good enough platform, especially since there the man attacked has not an opportunity of fighting back. However, innocent spectators have hired a hall for the debate and the Governor has accepted an invitation to attend, but Mr. Hearst has not yet done so, Mr. Hearst not being entirely without intelligence.

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A Presidential Possibility. It appears to an outsider that although Governor Smith is a strong party man, a loyal member of the Tammany that has come to be a byword for corrupting influences, he is the most popular leader the New York Democratic party has developed since Governor Cleveland. If he is not too old by the time the Republican party is due to go out of power at Washington, it being assumed that it will come in at the next Presidential election, he would certainly be a likely candidate for the presidency, if, in the meantime, he goes on as he has begun. This probability makes him a character of more than State interest. Hearst is already an international figure, influential if malignant. Should the quarrel between the two men not be composed, one result will be to wreck the Democratic party in the State for a time. One hopeful possibility is that Governor Smith is only a possibility. In a community like Toronto, for instance, Hearst and his papers would never have lived through the war; but the cosmopolitan character of New York furnishes so many elements of discontent and disloyalty—pro-Germans, Bolsheviks, Fenians and so forth—that he continues to flourish, and may yet continue no matter what Governor Smith him a character of more than State interest.

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