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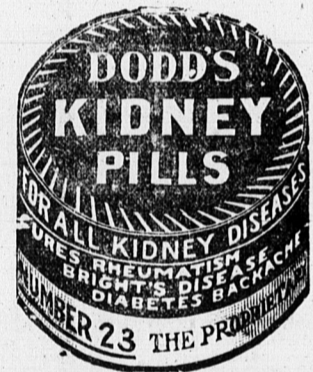
Prices range from \$1.25 to \$3.00. Whatever else you need in rubber goods you can buy here, knowing that we offer the very best value in the city.

E.A. Foster Central Drugstore

HOTEL ARRIVALS

VICTORIA HOTEL

- G. A. Thompson, Montague. C. H. Stems, Souris. Frank Goad, Toronto. L. Quevillon, Montreal. J. Hawes, Montreal. Jean B. Gibson, Halifax. Mrs. W. H. Prowse, M. Harbour. C. W. Cook, Yarmouth. R. Owen, Toronto. Geo. S. Ostry, Quebec. H. R. Mader, Bridgewater, N. S. H. H. Cox, Morell. Mrs. H. H. Cox, Morell. H. H. Acorn, Souris. Chas. E. Macdonald, Kensington. C. W. Hillz, Kensington. James Peidergar, Kensington. W. H. Dawney, Cape Traverse. T. B. Gillespie, Port Borden. Eskine Ching, Summerside. Harry Barlow, Wellington.



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Classified ads, under this head cost one cent per word per insertion with cash accompaniment order, with minimum charge of 25 cents per insertion. Count your words and save money by remitting with order. Stamps accepted. Ads. taken by phone or sent by mail will be charged at 2c per word, to cover book-keeping charges, stationery and postage on accounts.

- AGENTS WANTED: PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. Send for Catalogues, Prints, Solar and Bromide. Finished portraits Convex or Flat. Frames, Glass and all supplies. Merchants' Portrait Co., Toronto. 1617-12-8ME6I. AGENTS WANTED—PORTRAIT AGENTS a new line of proofs, first class finished portraits, frames at lowest prices. Call or write the UNITED ART COMPANY, 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto. 1115-11-10MEat41pd. AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FOR the old reliable Fonthill Nurseries. We teach our men to sell. Experience unnecessary, highest commissions paid; handsome free equipment. Stone & Wellington, Toronto, Ont. 1494-12-1MEHDec31st.

- TEACHERS WANTED: TEACHERS NEEDED FOR Saskatchewan and Alberta schools, opening first of January. Apply stating qualifications, to Canadian Teachers Agency, Regina, for Saskatchewan schools and Beveridge Building, Calgary for Alberta positions. 1182-11-14M1mo. FOR SALE: HEAVY BROWN PAPER FOR sale, excellent for putting under linoleum or carpets. Apply at the Guardian Office. 732-10-20M1f. HELP WANTED—MALE: WANTED—BOY ABOUT 14 OR 15 year. W. N. Tanton, Jeweler. 1252-11-19M1f.

The General Guardian

IT PAYS to buy in this Province.

ENGRAVING.—We engrave articles Free same day as purchased. J. R. Gillis, Ltd. 1533-12-5M41.

THE MORNING GUARDIAN may be had at the News and Novelty Store of Miss Florine McCarey, Mif.

LEAVES FOR HALIFAX.—T. H. Falkner, a mate of C. D. 21, leaves this morning for Halifax, where he will visit his wife and family.

BASKET SOCIAL.—Remember the Basket Social at Marshall's Hall, Wednesday, Dec. 12th. Proceeds in aid of Red Cross. 1623-12-8M11

CHURCH SERVICES.—The Rev. D. MacLean will preach (D. V.) at 10 o'clock on Sabbath the 9th at 230, Highfield 230 and in the People's Church 7 p. m. Glasgow Road Monday night, Stanchill Tuesday night at 7 o'clock.

PRODUCE MARKET.—Dealers yesterday were paying 20 cents for pork, 40 cents for oats and 70 cents for potatoes. Notwithstanding the bad weather there was a fairly good market.

YESTERDAY'S STORM.—The province was visited again yesterday by a heavy snowstorm accompanied by a gale of wind. The railway was very badly blocked, the evening train from Charlottetown being stalled at North Wiltshire and the Cape Traverse train held at Emerald Junction. The north bound did not return last night but is expected to arrive some time today.

ENGRAVING XMAS GIFTS.—We are pleased to be able to announce that we have again secured the services of one of the best engravers in the provinces for the Xmas rush. We believe our customers appreciate the best in engraving and have spared no effort in securing the services of an engraver who will give you the very latest in designs in all styles of lettering. As in former years we initial free of charge all articles purchased from us. We guarantee prompt and efficient service. W. W. Wellner, Official C. G. R. Watch Inspectors. 1622-12-8M1f

- Chas. Dalton, Tignish. John G. Arsenault, Cape Egmont. Geo. W. Yates, Ottawa. J. D. MacNutt, Moncton, N. B. J. H. Macdonald, Geo. Town. J. A. Macdonald, Cardigan. S. S. Hessian, Montague. G. P. Thompson, Montague. J. E. Mailhot, Ottawa. H. W. MacRay, Mt. Stewart Jct. R. C. Clarke, Mt. Stewart Jct. J. C. Barrett, Mt. Stewart Jct. Nathan Douglas, Mt. Stewart Jct. F. L. Stratton, Portland. W. P. Fox, Geo. Town. H. J. Fox, Geo. Town.

GOLD MEDAL FOR NURSING

The remarkable development and thoroughness of correspondence education is exemplified in the striking success of a nurse, who, while living in a rural country district, obtained her training in this way, and won the Gold Medal for her excellent work. The College is extending the privilege of learning by this method, and will send booklet and information free to those wishing to learn Nursing.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE 909 N2 Spadina Ave., Toronto

MISCELLANEOUS.

SAFE—QUICK—CLEAN. THAT'S why my Lamp Filler sells everywhere lamps are used. Fills all flat wicked lamps without removing burner or chimney. Samples 25c. Refunded if unsatisfactory. Write quick. Freer Factories, Foster, Que. 1487-12-1M1, S. 15, 22, 29.

NOTICE—ALL NOTES AND ACCOUNTS due the firm of W. Grant and Co. that are unsettled on Dec. 10th will be handed to our attorney for immediate suit. Richard Grant, 1528-12-4M6I.

DOMINION EXPRESS FOREIGN Cheques are accepted by Field Cashiers and Paymasters in France for their full face value. There is no better way to send money to the boys in the trenches. 1949-12-1MEHDec31st.

REMEMBER THERE IS BUT ONE and only one Remington Typewriter. Other makes say they are "as good as," "similar to," "as fast as," "as much used as," "as popular as" the Remington but why not have the one and only Remington itself. A Milne Fraser, Halifax, N. S. 1613.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE: WANTED AT ONCE A GIRL FOR general housework in a family of three. Apply at 146 Pownall St. 1591-12-7M1f.

WANTED: WANTED AT ONCE.—A FEW CARS firewood, Dry Hardwood preferred. Apply to D. Stewart, 164 Kent St. 1344-11-23MDTF.

SITUATIONS VACANT: WOULD YOU LIKE \$1 OR \$2 DAILY at home knitting war Sox on Auto Knitters? Experience unnecessary. Send 3c stamp Dept. 62 C. Auto Knitter Company, College St. Toronto.

RECITAL POSTPONED.—The sixth Twilight Recital planned to be held today in St. Paul's Church has been postponed until next Saturday evening.

MAKING ENQUIRIES.—Mr. G. H. Holbrook, Naval Recruiting Officer, wired yesterday to Halifax, through Truro, to get information regarding the Island boys on the H. M. S. "Niobe" and the Island boys on Atlantic Coast Defence.

A MILITARY WEDDING took place at an early hour this morning at the home of Mr. Frank Beales when their daughter, Kathleen Isabel, was united in marriage to Lieutenant Heber Rowan Large, Royal Flying Corps. The bride wore white silk net with silver trimmings over cloth of gold with veil and orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses, and was attended by her sister, Miss Maud, who wore turquoise blue, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law Mr. Ed. J. Smith. Lieutenant Philip Palmer, who was wounded in France and recently returned home, acted as groomsmen. As the bride entered the room Miss Lillian Earle played the Mendelssohn wedding march. Rev. Dugald McKenzie officiated, the ceremony taking place under the Union Jack. The home throughout was decorated with roses, ferns, flags, chrysanthemums, etc. Only immediate relatives and a few friends were present at the ceremony. After the nuptial knot had been tied the party sat down to a dainty breakfast. It was the intention of the happy couple to leave by the morning train via Summerside for Boston, New York and Philadelphia, returning to Canada via Toronto in the course of about a month. The cancelling of the trains this morning owing to the storm will probably interfere with this latter arrangement but the honey moon trip will be undertaken as soon as train arrangements permit. The many friends of Lieut. Large, one of the island's hero soldiers, as well as those of his fair bride, will wish them a happy journey through life. In this wish The Guardian heartily joins.

HON. F. B. CARVELL

Continued from page nine

If conscription is all right for these other countries, why is it wrong for Canada?

Some say that there is an ulterior motive to the conscription bill. Ulterior motive! Nothing but stern necessity could foster such an abhorrent measure.

"What we need in Canada is a broader national sentiment than we have. Every man's life is owed to the state."

THE NATIONAL QUESTION IS NOT WHICH PARTY—THERE IS NEITHER LIBERAL NOR CONSERVATIVE PARTY NOW—BUT WHICH SET OF MEN DO YOU WANT TO CARRY ON THE WAR FOR THE PROTECTION OF COUNTRY AND STAFF?

Some may say that the 100,000 troops raised by conscription will not play a very important part in the outcome of the war. At the front the armies have been about evenly matched and in the last six months at least 1,000,000 men have gone down. ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN MAY BE THE DECIDING FACTOR IN THE GREAT WAR and the question for you to decide is "How would I feel if I voted against the measure and the hundred thousand were not sent forward?"

Then there are some who say "This fighting in Europe is no business of ours—they have no business to send us out to fight. If the Germans came to Canada we will fight (laughter and applause.)"

But when the Germans come to Canada, Canada will be in the same position as Belgian and Northern France—and you know what that was.

And before the Germans come to Canada they must defeat Great Britain, they must defeat that great French army, which comprises every man and boy in France who is capable of fighting. (Cheers and applause.) They must beat the Canadians, the Australians, the New Zealanders and the new American army, and conquering this must destroy the great British fleet before they can invade this land. (Cheers and wild applause.)

Yet those patriots will fight and conquer these conquerors. (Applause and laughter.)

The only place to fight the Germans is where the Canadians are fighting them now and where they have been fighting them for the past 3 and a half years. (Applause.)

Mr. Carvell closed with a stirring appeal for the maintenance of the honour of Canada, and the support of the boys at the front. This could best be done by voting for the Union Candidates and then, whether the election went Laurier or Union they could look the boys in the face when they returned. (Applause.)

The Gift Store Chocolates for Christmas. No gift is complete without the accompanying present of good chocolates. All our Christmas sweets are now in beautiful boxes of delicious chocolates. 35c to \$4.50.

THE TWO MACS

IN THIS OUR NECESSITY

By Major Andrew Macphail

In the early part of November I came into this country with a vision of a people united in heart and resolution. At the first touch of reality the vision faded, and there arose instead the spectre of a people divided in counsel, antagonistic in race, antipathetic in religion. The change that had occurred in three years was marked and painful.

Three years ago the troops marched out in an atmosphere warm with affection, and charged with enthusiasm. The scattered drafts one now sees are depressed and depressing. To ask men to adventure forth in chilly silence to lose their lives is expecting too much. That great moment was allowed to pass, and the Canadian army is now left in a glory reflected from its past achievement. That glory will fade when it is no longer illumined from the future. In this solemn moment of public danger and private sorrow even a hasty word or observation and reflection may be grateful on these once familiar pages.

Of all scenes observed during three years, the most wonderful is the creation which arose out of chaos, the creation of the Canadian Army Corps out of the chaos of Val Cartier. Out of that ooze has arisen a thing of life, of force, and beauty. There is no ground for wonder that a Canadian army should excel in courage, tenacity, resource, and invention. The German himself has furnished by categories a roll of all the effectives opposed to him; and, he being the judge, allowed that the four Canadian divisions, and one other, were the most greatly to be feared. There is ground for surprise, however, that the Canadian army should have so quickly developed a sense of beauty and form, a style of doing things, a brilliancy which comes only from a self-imposed discipline which is at once flexible and strong.

The Canadian army is a school of character and of manners. The life is one of poverty, temperance, obedience and chastity. If lives are being lost, souls are being saved. No man comes out of the army a worse man. All men who come out will be better men, and for them the war between good and evil will have ended in victory.

Also, life in the Canadian army is a pleasant and happy life, and there is chance of a fair death. It is a life free from desire and, therefore, void of fear. It is a life of humility. When any day may be the last, the mind is free from material concern, and there is that contentment and peace which comes to those who have already lived. Men live close together. One's friends are there. One's blood relations are there—fathers, sons, and brothers; but women-kind, alas, no. The daily life is full of interest, because it is full of surprise. It is quite normal. A visit in a sheltered trench on a day of cold and wind, behind a hedge on a sunny afternoon or in a dry cellar of a wet night, has in it all the elements of human happiness.

The life is wholesome and healthy. Care and attention is bestowed upon the men such as a father bestows upon his children. No detail in food and clothing is too small to merit attention, and men will endure in patience any hardship when they know that it is made for them as light as it is possible to be made.

Care in sickness and in health is the part of the Medical Service, and never were men, either soldier or civilian, so well served. The flower of the profession is there, high-spirited men who are content to serve according to the ancient tradition of medicine, in loyalty to their calling and to their Directors who, themselves, have served, and borne in their own bodies all the hardships of a soldier's life. They have yielded an army free from disease, and in combination with other authorities they have produced an army free from vice, and from the diseases which accompany and flow from it.

This spirit of the Front has worked its way back to the Canadian base in England; or, rather, it was carried back by men of soldierly spirit who are now in command. The spirit of the soldier is a just and honest spirit, and there is not now in the world a man powerful enough to obtain from Canadian Headquarters in London a concession or favor apart from the merit of his case. It is also a spirit which demands, and will have, efficiency, abhorring waste, practising economy in respect of material and of men. All this the Canadian people have accomplished and in the present moment of perplexity these things are recited for their encouragement and comfort.

Why it was that this generation should have been called upon to bear this burden and suffer this chastisement, no man can tell. The decrees of God are inscrutable. War as well as peace is of God. There need be no complaint or bitterness. There is no complaint of the tides or the winds when they have brought havoc in human affairs; and the causes of war are as profound as the influences which move the ocean or obscure the face of the heavens. The atonement has fallen upon this generation, and the victim must not object to the sacrifice. Whether the Hebrew prophets were right or wrong in regard to private morality, of national sin there is no remission save by the shedding of blood.

The present difficulties in Canada arise from the attempt to do two things at the same time, to engage in war and carry on the life of peace. For the French and Belgians the problem was solved by war itself. War imposed upon those peoples its inexorable demand for exclusive service, but we have had to work by faith and imagination alone. We have not seen war face to face. We are wasting our energies in keeping up the top-hammer of civilization, which in Europe was brought down at one stroke.

The waste of war is only a figment. Even the waste of life assumes a reasonable proportion when we reflect that in any given generation the mortality is a hundred per cent. The waste of material is wasted on things that do not matter. In time of war that effort is apparent rather than real. In time of peace most human effort is merely transferred from the making of motor cars or pianos to the making of shells. But in Canada the waste of peace and the waste of war is carried on side by side.

Men's minds are blinded by business. They think it has something to do with the public good. Its ethic is private gain. Most of it is quite useless for any other purpose. The selling of goods constitutes the greater part of business; and these goods are sold to people who do not need them, and do not really want them. This involves an elaborate system of railway service. One illustration will serve. A train carrying sellers and others who think they must move about the country will have a dining car. It is manned by at least six stout fellows who would be much better employed carrying food to pigs. Even in England a man carries his food with him. Newspapers of forty pages are printed every day merely because war has not come within our borders to give, with its helping hand, a new direction to life.

Nor have Canadian women found for themselves a place in the public service. They are indefatigable at meetings, and tire themselves over tasks which are not essential. They help to keep the old machinery of life in motion, because war has not brought it to a standstill. Until the former things have passed away, women must spend their energy, and men must be exempted from military service, to keep up the show.

The old order yet persists, even to the trivial detail of casting a ballot,—and it would be the merest affectation, even on the part of the most casual visitor, to pretend to an ignorance of an impending event which fills the air. For fifty years men in Canada have been voting, and nothing happened. Rather, the same thing always happened. Public interest was made the occasion for private gain. In this our necessity many persons persist in the practice of voting as the automatic performance of an old function; and they still entertain the cynical belief that a public man may safely be voted for on the former assumption that he does not mean what he says.

The army leaves politics to you, but in exercising those political privileges which are being conserved to you by the army, remember that you are exercising them not for yourself alone but for the army as well. Do not be alarmed. A soldier cannot take part in politics in a political way. The uniform which he wears debars him as effectually as the gown of the minister or the robe of the priest. All three are sacrosanct.

The loyalty of the army is to the de facto king; its service to the de facto government. But king and government must justify themselves to the soldiers. The Canadian army is not composed of mercenaries or slaves. It leaves the civil government to civilians, but its eye is upon you. When you go into your secret place on the 17th of December, and cast a furtive ballot, what you do secretly will be proclaimed before God and the Army.

Remember, too, that whilst the army is merely an instrument of government, it is also the final weapon by which any government or system of government is eventually supported, or destroyed. All history is as simple as that. In our own history it has repeatedly happened that the soldier has not acquiesced quietly in civil arrangements. The civilian no more than the king has the right divine to govern wrong. On a memorable occasion a very great English civilian-soldier strode into the House of Parliament and to the speaker in his chair he said, "Come down out of that." To his men-at-arms he said, pointing to the mace, "Take away that bauble." These things are for your recollection.

Do not be too sure of the soldier's belief in democracy. He sees democracy at its worst in one of our allies. A democracy which cannot, as in the case of Russia, or will not, defend itself is to the soldier a thing of contempt. Canada has yet by sending instant succour to her own, to prove herself so worthy that the affection of her sons is not exposed to temptation. Those Canadians who went aboard as Americans are now Europeans, and Europe has many attractions, especially the attraction to that spot where one's fathers lie buried.

Get it into your heads that you cannot deceive the enemy. The Germans are not mediaeval Chinese deceived by grinning masks. They know the condition of the Canadian Corps better than you do. They know its inventiveness and resource. They know its solid courage and power. They also know the ferocity of its wrath and its primitive revenge. But they also know the extent of its reserves.

An army without reserve is a defeated army. When you fail to send forward reinforcements you acquiesce in defeat. If the army continues in the line, it merely exposes itself to slow destruction. It is disclosing no information which is not public knowledge, that the Canadian casualties at the Passchendaele Ridge were at least as great as those at Vimy and the Somme. When the attack began there were in England Canadian reserves equivalent to those casualties. It requires no great strategist to guess that those reserves are now used up, that there is not now a Canadian fighting man in England, and that the Corps must live on itself until it is exhausted. It is a rash people which would willingly incur the sullen wrath of an army which has fought bravely, and finds itself defeated by lack of reinforcements which could have been supplied.

For a year we had in England a complete division with a perfect organization. That division has been eviscerated to supply its interior force, as if a man would destroy his watch for the metal it contained. The sacrifice could not be helped. Men were not offering by voluntary enlistment and means did not exist for obtaining them by other methods.

The system of voluntary enlistment was a deadly system. It sacrificed the flower of the flock. It brought into the army all the men of high spirit. It also brought in many men of low physique, who instantly became a burden instead of a support. It brought to the front men who would be more usefully employed at home, and left behind more stolid men, who make most useful soldiers. In the army good feet are equally important with good heads.

It is being hinted, but not yet said openly, that Canada has done enough. This infamous suggestion has assumed a most subtle form. A finger is pointed at another nation which is arming itself slowly, methodically, relentlessly,—a nation which is resolute that it shall not leap into the war half prepared, as we were compelled to do. With certain questions one must not palter. When personal honesty and national honor are concerned, the question is not, "Is it enough," but "Is it all?" In face of the temptation to hold back a part of the price the only answer is *Retro me Salvanos*.

For one who is fond of recrimination there is ample material upon which he may exercise his gift. He may recall the inexperience and waste of Val Cartier. The answer to that is the Canadian Army Corps, and its feats at Ypres, Courclette, Vimy, and Passchendaele. He may recall the buffoonery, ineptitude, or ignorance of individual ministers. The answer is the names of the men who have taken their place. Or, if he should desire to be more specific, he might reflect the offended susceptibilities of a whole Province. The answer to that is the fame of the "Vingt-deuxieme" and the comment, that offended susceptibilities do not release a man or a people from their obligations of honor.

This war has been carried on by Canada's help to the present point in which success every day becomes more certain. By Canada's help we shall have our desire upon our enemy. That desire will be accomplished the sooner if Canada continues. It will be accomplished even if Canada refrains. But if Canada does refrain, and holds back a part of the price, Canada will then lie down dead as a Sapphira among the nations.

This is a new kind of war, already the longest that ever was fought. In other wars there was some cessation, summer campaigns and caseful winters. Never before did men go so far away to fight, or remain so long a time. In this war there is no discharge. The army has witnessed the stream of reinforcements drying up. They are exiles, and few will see again their native land. Already they are forgetting. Men forget because they must and not because they will. They have abandoned hope of furlough or release. There are none to take their place. They are there until the end comes. For many this is the fourth winter; and one can hear their cry, "How long, O Lord; how long?"

At a time when the minds of public men are strained to the utmost an additional and sordid task is imposed upon them,—the business of an election. In the name of those whose life is a daily sacrifice, all those who love their country are implored, in this our necessity, to soften their asperity in this time of private sorrow, and to forget their political animosity in this solemn moment of public danger.