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### MARRIED

**McKAY-COLE.**—At the Presbyterian Manse, Summerside on Sept. 2nd, by the Rev. D. Fraser, John McKay, Margate to Myrtle Cole, New London.

**McCARVELL-CONNOLLY.**—In the Catholic Church, Kinkora, on Tuesday morning, 8th inst., by the pastor, Rev. J. J. McDonald, Mr. George Wilbert McCarvell, of West Newton, to Miss Mary Agnes Connolly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Connolly of Bedeque.—E.

### BIRTHS

**GALLANT.**—To Mr. and Mrs. Hon. Gallant of Mont Carmel, a boy. Congratulations.—R

**HUGHES.**—On the 10th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hughes, Graham's Road, a son.—E.

### DEATH

**ROBBINS.**—At FreeTown, on July 31st, after a lingering illness of consumption, Frank Jost Robbins, aged 27 years, son of the late William Robbins.

**McKENNA.**—On the 1st Sept. inst., after a short illness, Beatrice McCourt, beloved wife of Edward McKenna, Newton, Lot 26 in the 26th year of her age, leaving a disolate husband and two small children to mourn.—E.

**RIGGS.**—In Charlottetown, on Saturday afternoon, Leah Ledwedge, beloved wife of Harry Riggs, aged 24 years. Funeral from her father's residence, Mr. Thomas Riggs, Fitzroy Street, Monday 14th, inst., at 2.30 p. m.

**VICKERSON.**—At North River, on September 13th, George Vickerson, aged 53 years. Funeral from his late residence, North River, Tuesday 15th inst., at 2.30 p. m. Interment at Cornwall cemetery.

### THE GUARDIAN

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH, 1914.

### DIARY OF EVENTS

TODAY.  
City Magistrates Court, 9 a.m.  
Children's Aid Society, monthly meeting, Board of Management, City Court Room, 4 p.m.  
Baptist Church Social.  
Prince Edward Theatre, 7.15 and 9 p.m.  
People's Theatre, 7.30 and 9 p.m.  
City Council meeting, City Hall, 8 p.m.

### SEPTEMBER.

Date	Day	Time	H't	High	Water
1	Tu.	6.59	7.4	21.19	6.8
2	Wed.	8.16	7.5	22.11	7.0
3	Th.	9.24	7.7	22.51	7.2
4	F.	10.21	7.9	23.24	7.4
5	Sa.	11.10	8.1	23.54	7.5
6	S.	11.54	8.1	12.34	8.0
7	M.	0.21	7.6	13.11	7.8
8	Tu.	0.45	7.6	13.47	7.5
9	Wed.	1.10	7.7	14.24	7.1
10	Th.	1.33	7.7	15.04	6.6
11	F.	1.57	7.6	15.77	6.2
12	Sa.	2.24	7.5	16.42	6.0
13	S.	2.55	7.4	17.10	6.0
14	M.	3.29	7.3	17.80	5.9
15	Tu.	4.45	7.1	18.42	6.1
16	Wed.	6.17	7.1	20.38	6.5
17	Th.	7.39	7.4	21.24	6.9
18	F.	8.51	7.8	22.03	7.3
19	Sa.	9.51	8.3	22.40	7.8
20	S.	10.45	8.7	23.16	8.1
21	M.	11.37	9.0	23.53	8.4
22	Tu.			12.28	9.0
23	Wed.	0.28	7.7	13.19	8.9
24	Th.	1.05	8.7	14.11	8.5
25	F.	1.44	8.6	15.07	7.9
26	Sa.	2.27	8.3	16.13	7.4
27	S.	4.16	8.0	17.25	7.0
28	M.	3.15	7.5	18.41	6.8
29	Tu.	5.38	7.3	19.49	6.8
30	Wed.	7.02	7.2	20.44	7.0

### PEACE? NOT YET

Whether the "reply of the British Government to President Wilson" has been correctly reported or not in our despatches, or what was the nature of the communication to which it was a reply, is for the present a matter of conjecture.

From the wording of the despatch the only inference is that Germany had made overtures for peace to President Wilson, as mediator, he at an earlier stage of the war having offered his good offices in that capacity. If such overtures had been made by Germany—and in view of the situation at present it is quite possible—then the only answer Great Britain could make to any such proposals was the answer she made, namely, that "she would not entertain any proposals for peace with Germany until that country was thoroughly beaten."

A settlement at this stage would be out of the question. Germany is not in a position to accept such a settlement as, not only Great Britain and her allies, but the whole civilized world would demand. The fight is not with Germany but with the autocracy and militarism which has made a nest for itself in Germany, that has been a curse to Germany and to all Europe. That nest is still undisturbed and any settlement that would fall short of its utter destruction would be no settlement. "Nothing is ever settled until it is settled right." The thing that caused the war, the thing that is being fought, the thing that, if it survives, will still have to be fought, is the thing that must be settled, and the time for that settlement will not come until the thing is humiliated and crushed and begs, not for settlement but for mercy. And there can be no mercy in the settlement. The thing must be utterly crushed—wiped out. In that crushing much will be involved.

That the settlement when it comes will be a complicated and difficult one is a safe inference. How it will be effected, how enforced, how agreed to, will only be known after it has been accomplished. By the time Russia, Belgium, France, Japan, the British Empire, Serbia and such of the other Balkan States as may become involved before the war is over, get their expenses and their indemnities; by the time trade losses are adjusted, hardships and cruelties and injustice atoned for, the score will have become a terrible one, so terrible that any compensations here, though they should exhaust the resources of the whole German Empire, would be but an instalment on account—the balance to be settled for elsewhere—else how.

### LESSONS OF THE WAR

From the war we have already learned several lessons, some of them very valuable, but very expensive ones, some perhaps to be forgotten after we have resumed our wonted avocations in the peace that is now being so dearly bought, and some to be burned into our memories and never to be forgotten.

When, after the few threatening days when war was only a vague possibility, the announcement came like successive bolts from the blue that not only had Great Britain declared war but that practically every nation in Europe was involved, we realized that we had been living in a fool's paradise, that the voices of warning "from the inside," which we in our imagined security had laughed to scorn, were after all the voices of those who knew; that they had warned us truly. The danger of an attack upon Great Britain, either direct or through some such complication as has now precipitated it, had been foreseen by British Statesmen and in spite of opposition and misrepresentation they kept the British navy in fairly respectable strength. Had that opposition been heard, had the siren song of the peace advocates been listened to and the annual appropriations for the navy withheld, the British Empire today would only be a memory. As it is we have only the navy. The British army is only a bagatelle in comparison with the hosts of some of the contending nations, only a handful in comparison with the hosts of the enemy. True she has the inexhaustible resources of loyal dominions to depend upon and they are today rushing to her aid. But it was only after war was declared, only when the sword was at the Empire's throat that these recruits began to prepare for battle; they had to be clothed, drilled and mobilized while the war was raging. Had the Empire been prepared, had the colonies been prepared, the uncertainties of the war's first month would have been less trying than they were and the end would have been much nearer than it is today.

An important lesson of the war then will be that the nation must depend upon those who are in a position to know. British diplomats and statesmen are studying the international game; it is their business and when the nation entrusts them with the responsibility it should heed their warnings and provide them with the means of averting danger. In "the brave days of old" conscripts were not consulted but by their unwilling help the life of the nation was saved more than once. Conscript days are over and today the nation's faith is pinned to the loyalty of its people and their willingness to help in the time of danger. The thing is to heed the danger signals when flung out by those in a position to know.

Another lesson that must be learned is not to be too much elated by successes or depressed by reverses. In the strenuous days of the past month, there were exaggerated fears because the allies had been obliged—or because they chose—to retire from one position to another. This week there is elation over the fact that the Germans are retiring. We must not attach too much importance either to retreats or advances. Both are parts of the game and while we may look forward to the ultimate result with unbounded confidence we must not forget that the end is not yet and that there will be more retreats and more advances, more reverses and successes, before the enemy is reduced to such a position that he will be glad to accept such terms as the victors may dictate. We are fighting a powerful, resourceful and treacherous enemy. We shall conquer in the end, but it will mean strenuous days and nights of fighting. It is the biggest war the world has ever seen and we must be prepared for big events before it is concluded.

There are many things already to be thankful for, chief of which is the unswerving loyalty of all that is British. India, whose problems have been a puzzle and a source of anxiety to loyal to the core and her soldiers are now on the battlefield. The Zulus whom we have fought have offered their services and all the "whelps of the lion" in all the dominions beyond the seas are hastening to strike a blow for the Motherland. The civilized nations who are not actively engaged in the war are with us in spirit, recognize the righteousness of our cause and the necessity, in the interests of the whole world, of crushing our enemy.

### NOTES

Mr. G. R. Sims gives this example of real melodrama resulting from the war:—  
Here is a pathetic incident of the war. I know an English lady who married an officer of high rank in the German army. Some years ago she divorced him and later married an officer in the British army. She has a daughter by her first husband and the daughter remains in her custody. She has a daughter by her second husband and now the fathers of the two children are both at the front. The two little girls say their prayers together every night. But while Evelyn says "Please God, don't let Sybil's daddy kill my daddy," Sybil says "Please God don't let Evelyn's daddy kill my daddy." And the mother listens and knows that the fathers of her children may at any moment face each other in the deadly fray.

### TRIED AND CONVICTED

These gentlemen of Germany plead in vain. We can give them no help. To quote their own words in a truer sense than theirs, the country of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln places itself upon the side of a just cause and one worthy of humanity's blessing.

With these bitter words, The New York Times dismisses the plea made by a representative body of German citizens that Germany was forced to enter the present war and could not have stopped it if she had tried. The Times is the American paper which published the whole text of the "White Paper" issued by both Germany and Great Britain in order to justify before its readers its own support of the British cause. No other paper in the world published this huge volume of correspondence.

Nothing but a quibbling, legal argument can be made to support the contention that this war was forced upon Germany. Of all nations in the world she is the one founded upon the principles which make for war. Her Empire was born in war, cruel, selfish, unnecessary war, waged at colleagues, who looked upon the slaughter of humans with a cynical disregard for suffering from which great Napoleon himself would have shrunk.

Austria touched the match to the powder with her provocative ultimatum to Serbia. Austria knew Russia would not permit her to reduce Serbia. Austria knew that her word attached to a "scrap of paper," binding her not to attempt territorial aggrandizement at the expense of Serbia, was worthless. Austria knew that her ultimatum sent to Serbia would provoke war, not only with Serbia but with Russia.

Granted that Germany did not know of Austria's intention to start the war—once the flame was blazing, Germany alone could have quenched it. The Kaiser knew his Austria. His alliance with Austria had been for many years the closest international alliance on record. In support of it, he threatened Russia with war when Austria filched the territories of Bosnia Herzegovina. Granted that Austria made a foolish and reckless blunder, the Kaiser was the one man to correct it. But he "feared the Russian danger."

Did he? Well, Sir Edward Grey gave him a chance to meet it. Sir Edward Grey agreed to step aside rather than join with Russia should Russia not prove amenable to reason. Sir Edward Grey kept pleading for peace, at the sacrifice of dignity. Boldly, the Kaiser rejected his terms, if one may call them by such a name. The Kaiser was ready for war, as the first weeks of the conflict showed. The Kaiser was facing a restless people at home, who wanted to know why he bled them for military purposes. No sane man, bearing the facts in mind can hold any other opinion than that the Kaiser deliberately joined in Austria's purpose to throw her whole discretized national assets on the fero table of war.

Much has been heard of the terrible Slav peril. Only this week, a Canadian newspaper, The Toronto Globe, went into hysterics over it, probably because there was nothing else convenient to send it into hysterics, and it had to throw its daily fit. What does The New York Times say of this? "We are unmoved by their picture of the Slav peril. Why is it that Germany fears the Slav? England is not afraid. France has no fear. Italy, Belgium, Holland are all undisturbed. We should like to see a satisfactory answer to the question why, when all the rest of Europe is calm, Germany stands in terror of the Slav."

That is the real Slav peril. The other one is a figment of the Kaiser's imagination, put forward along with the Yellow Peril to excuse his back-breaking schemes to arm his people.

Thinking and observant men can call to mind a score of "blood and iron" speeches by this same Kaiser William the Second which throw a veil of bitter mockery over every German attempt to justify this unspeakable outrage of war. So viciously impatient was he, that he threw aside the patient, if blood-thirsty, Bismarck. His whole life he has spent in preparing for the conflict just like the one he is in now; his whole energy he has spent in making it inevitable. And now that it has from a sanguinary barbarian to a come, why his sudden conversion man of peace? Germany, which has always boasted "The Day," may be amazed now that the time for daybreak has come and it is night in Germany; but let her give the rest of the world credit for being intelligent enough to have found her out. She has spent her lifetime in convicting herself.

The attitude of the American press towards Germany and towards England is not explained by hatred of the one nor love of the other. It is explained by a common sense reading of events.—Montreal News.

Since the war broke out Castile Soap has advanced in price, and there is every possibility that it will again come up. It is best to be on the safe side and buy soap now. A good line of best quality here now at 30c. a pound. MacKinnon Drug Co., Corner Great George and Kent Streets. mtf

### A SOCIALIST PROPHECY

#### GERMANY AND ENGLAND

BY ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

The author of these articles is the best-known leader of the English Socialists, and is one of the founders of the modern Socialist movement in Great Britain. Under the nom de guerre of "Nuquam" he wrote "Merrie England," of which one and a half million copies have been sold. He is editor of the "Clarion," which is by general consent the ablest and most influential of Socialist journals; and he is master of a style that for vigour and terseness has been surpassed by no English writer since the days of Cobbett. The article was contributed to The Ill. London Daily Mail in 1908, six years ago.

#### VII.—THE TASK.

In my preceding articles I have tried to show:

1. That Germany aims at European domination.
2. That to attain her ends she must break the power of Britain.
3. That all attempts at conciliation and compromise are foredoomed to failure; nothing will deter Germany but a demonstration of power.
4. That if France falls we shall be unable to hold our own.
5. That France is not generally regarded as a match for Germany.
6. That we are not in a position to help France.
7. That unless the British people make greater sacrifices than they are at present prepared to make we shall lose our Empire and our independence.
8. That our Cabinet Ministers of both parties know this and are afraid to tell the people the truth.

Now, what are the sacrifices demanded of us by the situation. What is it that our Ministers want and fear to ask for? Money and service. Let us first consider the Task and then the means for its performance. At present the British people think of the German menace as nothing more than a distant possibility of invasion. That is why they are hot on the Navy and cold to the Army. That is why the Blue Water theory holds the field. Retain the command of the seas and we are safe is the first and only article of the public faith. Maintain the two-Power standard and we have nothing to fear, says the wonderful Winston Churchill. But we have a greater task than that. We have to maintain the balance of power in Europe. On the day when we fail to maintain the balance of power in Europe our fall begins. Every British statesman of any worth during the past three centuries has recognized that as true British statesman of the first rank to-day knows that it is true. Now the command of the seas will

(Continued on page 6.)

#### WHYS FOR SOURIS

Sir—While travelling over the Eastern part of the Island this summer I happened to drop into Souris, at which place I remained for several days. I was very much enamoured of Souris as a summer resort, but was also much disappointed to find that there was nothing which would keep a person there for more than two days without getting bored. In the first place, perhaps owing to bad management, I did not see the band out once while I was there, and several people informed me that it was out only once this year. Souris has an excellent bandstand and also a band, but strange to say, no concerts were given. The field in which the bandstand is situated could be converted into an excellent square, which is sadly needed. Then again there seems to be nothing to interest the young men of the town, such as a pool-room or bowling alley. Tighish, which does not contain one half the population of Souris, has a pool-room. Why does not some society or individual start up a bowling alley? If the proprietor of the moving picture show could arrange to show more than three pictures for ten cents I am sure he would get larger audiences than there were the two nights I spent in Souris. Again, I looked in vain for a city hall or city building of imposing appearance. Why has not Souris got a respectable city hall wherein the councillors might at their council meetings decide to lay a few more concrete sidewalks or to buy a street sprinkler; for, verily, gentlemen, on certain nights in summer it is injurious to go out on the street without a pair of goggles on your eyes, for the dust is nearly equal to a sand-storm in the desert of Africa. Where is the League of the Cross Society, or the Y.M.C.A., which should be in a town of Souris' size? But the truth is that nobody seems to take enough interest in sport. Why doesn't some leading citizen let loose his purse-strings and start a fund to build a rink and everybody would follow suit and have a rink built immediately? Why is not an athletic club formed to play baseball, football and hockey? Why, those above-mentioned things would give the town an animated appearance and boost it along as a swift town, instead of repulsing the trade. So come on now and wake up to the deplorable fact that your town is going down because of lack of enterprise; so wake up, everybody, and lend a hand to make your town one of the liveliest burghs on Prince Edward Island.—I am, Sir, etc., DUSTY RHODES. Charlottetown, Sept. 7, 1914.



### Active Service--Volunteers Wanted

At a meeting of the officers of the 82nd. Abegweit Light Infantry Regiment it was decided that if enough men from this Province volunteer for overseas service to bring the Regiment up to war strength, that it would then be offered to the Militia Department to be sent abroad in defence of our Empire, just as soon as it could be equipped and trained.

As our Sister Province, Nova Scotia, is working to raise a full Regiment for overseas service, it is to be hoped that our Island men will respond to the call.

Men who serve in the Active Militia or Rifle Clubs, or who have previously done so, are specially asked to come forward, and thus assure "The Island" being represented in the firing line by a unit which is identified with the Province.

Those wishing to serve their Country in this practical way, will please send names to the undersigned as soon as possible.

By Order,

**T. Edgar MacNutt**

Captain & Acting Adjutant.

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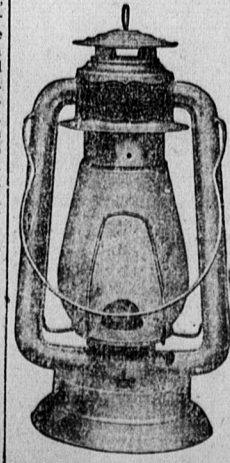
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