

The Charlottetown Guardian

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WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 19th

"OUR DAY"

The Germans for many years toasted and boasted "The Day," the day when by deluging Europe with blood they could crush Great Britain and dominate the world.

In caring for these wounded and sick sons of the British Empire and her colonies, including our own Canadians, including many of our own Prince Edward Islanders, the British Red Cross is now spending eight thousand pounds, \$40,000, a day and the expense is increasing as the war goes on and as more sick and wounded are being brought back from the battlefields.

The "Our Day" of the Red Cross Society, the 18th day of October, has been named as the date on which contributions are to be handed in for this work of mercy on behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers and sailors.

"Our Day"! As far from "The Day" of the Germans as Heaven is from Hell! "Our Day" set apart for a work of mercy, for help to those who fell wounded and sick in battling for the liberty and peace of the world; "Our Day," in observing which we may look God and man in the face without being ashamed!

What a contrast! What are we going to do with "Our Day"? We have been abundantly blessed. We have enjoyed peace and prosperity while our fellow-countrymen, our sons, have been suffering privations of the horror of which we can have no conception; in the midst of peace and plenty while they are lying sick and wounded in the hospitals cared for and paid for by others.

The appeal of the British Red Cross to Mr. Noel Marshall, Chairman of the Executive of the Canadian Red Cross and forwarded by him to Lt.-Col. Jenkins, Honorary Secretary of the Canadian Red Cross at Charlottetown, is given elsewhere in this paper. It speaks for itself. Clearly it intimates that failure to obtain a liberal response will necessitate restriction and curtailment of the Society's operations at a time when the needs of our soldiers and sailors are much greater than at any previous period of the war.

We in our abundance and comfort cannot afford to ignore this appeal, cannot afford in justice to ourselves to treat it other than with lavish generosity. Let us see to it that "Our Day" shall be a day to be genuinely proud of and thankful for by making it a day of generous contribution to the greatest cause known to humanity, helping the sick and wounded soldiers and sailors who stood between us and the domination of Germany.

SCHOOL FAIRS

Reports of the first school fairs of the season, held at Montague and New Perth, appeared in yesterday's issue. The interest taken in these fairs by the parents and the public generally is most encouraging and augurs well for the future of this, one of

our greatest educational institutions. Many other school fairs are to be held in the near future. Their success depends not upon the teachers and pupils alone but upon the public and it is hoped the public will do their duty by them and render them every encouragement.

LAURIERISM IN A NUT SHELL

Laurier leadership in the past three months sums up chiefly as follows:—

- 1. Enforcement of a war-time election.
2. Rejection of union Government.
3. Opposition to conscription.
4. Demand for votes in Canada for all men of enemy birth.

NOTES

Two heads of the Liberal party is the latest proposal—one for the conscriptionists and one for the Laurierites. "There ain't no such animal."

An interesting and informative summary of the relative standing of the Entente and the Teuton Allies at the close of 1916 has recently been compiled.

Twenty-three American ambulance men have been decorated by the French Government with the War Cross during the past week for their work in the recent heavy fighting.

While the Opposition at Ottawa is fighting the Government's railway proposals, the Liberal newspapers of Toronto and Winnipeg are supporting the Government measure. The Laurier shackles are most confined to Ottawa and Quebec.

Patriotic Liberals are lamenting that they have not now at the head of their party a man worthy to be the successor of George Brown, Edward Blake and Alexander Mackenzie. None of these robust patriots would have made the question of reinforcing our defenders conditional upon a referendum.

Many of the British and French newspapers take issue with President Wilson's discrimination between the German autocracy and people. They say that the German people warmly supported the autocracy, and are equally responsible. That is true. But as a matter of diplomatic strategy, is it not better to try to widen the developing breach between the autocracy and the masses? If the manoeuvre succeeds in assisting the overthrow of the autocracy, it helps. If it fails, the Allies are no worse off.

Queen Elizabeth, of Belgium, recently made an airplane trip over a section of Belgian territory under German control. With King Albert she was visiting the front in Flanders held by the French troops, and went to an aviation centre, where for some time she watched the expert airmen perform various feats. The Queen then expressed a wish to obtain a glimpse once more of some of the sections of her unfortunate country still in hostile hands. Her wish was gratified. She was taken on board an airplane which, with an escort of pursuit airplanes, flew over the enemy lines and above some villages occupied by Germans.

The Patriot makes one of its characteristic back downs on the Dr. Goodwill affair in its issue of yesterday and intimates that "when the Legislature reassembles in the coming winter all correspondence and everything else in connection with the deplorable matter will be asked for and we trust will be brought down and discussed—and published." Why wait till the "coming winter"? The correspondence has already been published in The Guardian! It could have been published in the Patriot also but the Patriot for reasons of its own did not publish it. If it wants its readers to know the facts let it publish the letter of the Trustees of Falconwood in reply to Dr. Goodwill's statement. That "this matter has been pretty well set before the people in the Patriot" is not true. The Patriot published one side of the story only. Let our contemporary tell the whole truth.

SERGEANT COLE AT THE FRONT

WRITES TO A FRIEND DILATING ON THE NEED OF MEN AND COMMENTS ON MILITARY SERVICE BILL.

The following splendid letter was received by Mr. Geo. Green, Graham's Road, from his friend Sgt. Allan Cole of the No. 2 Siege Battery:

Dear George,

Your long, interesting letter of July 24th arrived a few nights ago and suppose I better get busy and answer. It is puzzling at times to know just what to write. By this time all the novelty is gone from the life, we have seen most of the sights possible, and experienced most of the sensations, thrills etc. It is now more or less a business, a calling, and by the slow progress of this summer it may be a life-work. That's a poor attempt at humor George and it is too serious really to joke about, for to all too many it has been a life work, and their sun went down on a work uncompleted. The life gets somewhat of a routine, especially if we stay any length of time in a position. This summer is passing so quickly, the days are getting short already and every thing points to another winter in France.

That brings me to a question upon which you asked my opinion. The Military Bill which was up for discussion before the Canadian Houses of Parliament, it seems to me to be a very wise measure and all contingencies to have been provided for. Yes we need men, the wastage in men is great. It doesn't take long in an attack for a battalion to disappear, and this year casualties among the artillery have increased greatly. But George the best bit of humor that has come my way for a long time is that statement by a Canadian M.P., that voluntary recruiting didn't get a fair show in Canada. Over here we get a kind of humor, born I suppose of shells and gas, a sort of grim humor, as it were, to which class the above statement belongs. And can it be possible, George that it was a P. E. I. M. P., who made this statement? Say not so! For from every platform in P.E.I. I know for certain, and my information from other sources lead me to believe in the other provinces of Canada as well, a flood of oratory was set loose, a real atmosphere of patriotic fervor engendered. Every paper in Canada blazoned forth the call to arms. Talk about the pibroch calling the Scottish chieftain's men together, why throughout the length and breadth of Canada, there has gone forth a more soul-stirring call-to-arms than ever sounded over the rocky steeps of the Highlands. I was taught once that a need and the ability to fill that need constitutes a call. People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. Well as I only enlisted in July 1915 I suppose I haven't much chance to talk, but I am glad that I was not the victim of a recruiting meeting oratorical spasm. Why Uncle Sam, gave voluntary recruiting

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DAILY SELECTIONS FOR
GUARDIAN READERS
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Furnished by W. S. Louson,
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LONELY IN CROWDS.

"I had a friend who went out to America a few years ago, and I shall never forget what he once wrote me. He had spent a year or two in the far west of Canada and settled in the States. And he wrote me that the vast and silent prairie stretching away, endless, from his threshold, never so overwhelmed him with the sense of loneliness as did the tumultuous crowding of New York. Out in the prairie he was for days alone, and yet the strange thing was, he was not lonely. There was society where no one intruded, and voices calling to him in the wilderness. But in the city, where everyone was hurrying, and no one seemed to care a jot for him, he realized he was a lonely man. Spare your compassion for that Highland Crofter whose cottage you saw this summer up the glen.

There is a loneliness of the moor and the glen, where there is never a whisper, save of the sighing wind. But there is a loneliness that is far worse than that; it is the loneliness of a great crowded city. There may be someone here tonight in our thronging streets is far more lonely than any Highland cottager."

There are lonely hearts to cherish.
While the days are going by;
There are weary souls who perish
While the days are going by;
If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue,
Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by.

the chance it needed—he introduced conscription at the very first. But I must stop this. I am afraid, George, that reading some honorable members speeches has sort of heated me up a bit.

As you no doubt have heard Major Prows, D. S. O., is on a short leave of absence in England. His strenuous efforts to increase the efficiency of the Battery and the general strain of war conditions told a little on his health, but I understand he is improving rapidly and expects to return to France any day now. In his absence Capt. Layton who came to us from No. 2 Heavy Battery is acting O. C., and is a very efficient officer. We have a new officer now, Sgt. W. L. Jenkins is now Lieut. Jenkins, being granted a commission on the field and allowed to remain with his original unit. He has already won the Italian Bronze Medal for valor and we all know that he will make a splendid officer. His work in the Battery has always been of a high quality and he proved himself a man whom danger could not daunt. We are all proud of the honor conferred upon him and glad that he remains with us.

Have had more or less hard luck this summer in the line of casualties. The first casualty to the New London boys of the Battery came on July 8th when Arthur Johnstone met his death on the Field of Honor. "Mort sur le Champ d'Honneur" as our French Allies inscribed on the crosses over the graves of those who have given their life for Freedom. It was quite sudden just a stray shell. It is strange sometimes a heavy shelling of the vicinity may take place and no one hurt. Such a case occurred on Aug. 13th, but at other times the single shell does great harm. This suddenness of death must have been in Tennyson's mind when he wrote:

"Oh, Father, wheres'er thou be
Who pledgest now thy gallant son,
A shot, ere half thy drink be done,
Has stilled the life that beat from thee."

The weather has been really delightful this last week, a pleasant change from the two weeks preceding. Was on duty during the night and saw the sun rise this morning on a glorious day, too good for here.

Had a visit a few days ago from the G.O.C.R.A., of the Army and he expressed himself as quite pleased with the Battery. Since coming to France we have ever been in the thickest of the fight and always in the most advanced positions, generally, as close up as the Field guns and, in many cases closer. I think I'm safe in saying we have a few Fritz's and a few Hun Batteries to our credit. Our work for some time now has been engaging enemy batteries. This year' both sides have gone in more for Counter Battery work and it is this fact that accounts for the large number of casualties among the Artillery personnel.

It is rather amusing to look back upon our "soldiering" days in Brighton Camp, and recall some of the pro- phecies of the arm-chair critics who used to congregate in the Barber Shops etc. They told us we would never see the Front, that it would be like the South African affair, most of us would get there just about the time it was over. We spent six months in training in England and have now completed nearly fifteen months in France, and doing a brisker business than ever at the old stand. It is not the same Battery that left P. E. I., not the same Battery that left England. We have new officers and new N. C. Officers. We have had several drafts to fill up the vacancies caused by death, wounds and sickness, yet there is quite a fair sprinkling of the "old boys", and it is wonderful how well the 150 men of the Battery get along together. The "camaraderie" is excellent, our common experiences amid dangers and difficulties seem to have bound us closer together than ever. And when the war drums thro' no longer, when the piping days of Peace once more return to this troubled earth in whatever corner of the earth the boys of the 98th meet, there will be the hearty hand-clasp, the recounting of common experiences of the days of danger and nights of waking in France, the word of regret for those who have fallen and sleep in soldier's graves in foreign land.

Now, George, I think this is enough for this time, or I will exhaust your patience. All the boys from home are well, and all goes well with the Battery. Have had no casualties since July 8th.

Remember me to all old friends.
Sincerely yours,
ALLAN COLE.

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Now, George, I think this is enough for this time, or I will exhaust your patience. All the boys from home are well, and all goes well with the Battery. Have had no casualties since July 8th. Remember me to all old friends. Sincerely yours, ALLAN COLE.

ROAD GIVES ULTIMATUM TO TELEGRAPHERS
TRENON N. J., Sept. 11.—The situation in the strike of the railroad telegraphers on the Trenton division remains the same as it has been since Saturday, except that today trains were more on time than they have been since the strike began. It is said by the railroad that the greatest delay was only twenty minutes. This applies to passenger trains. It is said that freight is being moved on schedule, but this does not appear to be so well founded, judging by the number of trains that pass.

Supt. E. J. Cleave of the division today gave an ultimatum to the men, in which he demanded that they return to work by 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Those who do not return by that time will be considered out of the employ of the company and are called upon to turn in their passes and any railroad property they may have in their control. He gave assurance that the demands of those who returned would be considered. The operators here say that 95 per cent of the men who worked on the road on Friday are now on strike, and that the men who are taking their regular duties on other divisions and in the various main offices to which they were promoted from the towers. The strikers say that it is impossible to live on the \$67 a month which they receive.

There are reports that men on other divisions will quit work in sympathy with the present strikers, but as yet none has been reported here.

FALL BOOTS
We have some very nice lines, suitable for fall and winter wear. Solid leather boots ingrain, kip, etc. for men, women and children. These boots are of the best leather and are noted for their wearing qualities.
GOFF BROS

RED CROSS WORK
The Alexandra Branch of the Pownal Red Cross Society acknowledge with thanks the following amounts collected by Mrs. H. A. Robertson, Mrs. George R. Judson, Mrs. Wallace Wood and Mrs. Henry Brehant. Mrs. George R. Judson \$1; Mrs. H. A. Robertson \$2; Austin Judson \$2; J. H. Judson \$2; Claude Wood 50c; Blake Wood 50c; Mrs. A. F. Beaton \$1; John J. Beaton 50c; Daniel McRae \$1; J. W. Stewart \$2; Mrs J. F. Gard 50c; Mrs. James Pendergast 75c; Mrs. Margaret Trowsdale 50c; Alexander Kennedy 50c; H. J. Kennedy \$1; Wellington McNeill \$1; John N. Stewart \$2; Ewen Martin \$1; Mrs. N. Molyneux 50c; Duncan Stewart 50c; Briar Jones \$1; Daniel McCallum 50c; Harold McPhail 25c; John McLean 50c; Mrs. M. G. Anderson \$1; Charles Wood, Jr. 50c; Mrs. Peter McKinnon 50c; Mrs. William R. Burhoe 50c; Mrs. Henry Burhoe 50c; Mrs. T. K. Burhoe 50c; Mrs. Wallace Wood \$1; Mrs. William Coady \$1; Miss Minnie Coady 60c; Mrs. Nelson Carver 50c; Richard Wood 70c; Mrs. Nicholas Cousins 50c; Mrs. R. McKinnon 1 pair socks; R. McKinnon 50c; Mrs. David Jones 50c; Herman Jones 50c; Mrs. Henry Jenkins \$1. Total \$33.30. 125.