The Charlottetown Guardian

Head Office at Charlottetown, Branch Offices at Summerside, Alberton, Souris and Montague.

Saturday Weekly (founded 1887) $1.00 per annum by mail in Canada or U.S.A.

Evening Daily (founded 1907) $1.50, (delivered or by mail) in Canada, and $2.00 for U.S.A.

Morning Daily (founded 1891), $3.50 per year. (Delivered) in advance; $2 50 per year (mailed) in advance.

WEDNPSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1917.

NOW UP TO US

From the activity of the munitions plants in the United Kingdom where the daily output now almost equals the former yearly output it does not appear that an early end of the war is looked for. In our own dominion millions are still being expended on the erection and equipment of new munitions plants. Shells of all sizes are being turned out with feverish haste, guns of all sizes are rolling out day and night from the arms factories and the authorities in Great Britain as well as in Canada are calling for men and more men. Evidently the end of the war, if in sight, is not thought to be in the immediate future, is not expected to be a mere tightening of the stranglehold on Germany but a fierce, sanguinary and prolonged struggle.

The Allies' reply to President Wilson, and through him to Germany and to the world, has been fittingly called by an American writer a Declaration of Independence for humanity and in its issue the Allies have thrown down the gauntlet. They have taken up the sword in the cause of humanity and it is up to them and to us to see that it be not sheathed until humanity has been freed from the fate prepared for it by Germanism. It is now more than ever humanity's fight. We are no longer fighting a nation or nations; we are fighting a foul disease that must be stamped out if humanity and civilization are to survive. Germany is no longer to be treated as a reputable nation; she has been openly told before the world that her word is no longer valid, that her promises are worthless, that she is not to be trusted, that bonds and guarantees other than her own must be given to insure the future peace of the world and the rights of smaller nations. And Germany has accepted this as the final word. She has met it with her old hypocritical assumption of righteousness. "Burning indignation and holy wrath" is what the Kaiser calls the feeling in Germany over the Allies reply. "Our enemies," he declared in a proclamation, "have dropped the mask, admitted their lust for conquest and their aim to crush Germany and enslave Europe and the seas." And in the words of the maniac that he is he declares that "the Allies will never achieve their aim," that "God who planted the spirit of freedom in German hearts will give us the full-victory."

How much of this will be believed in Germany, how far the "burning indignatiin and holy wrath" will go, how many of them really believe that the purpose of the Allies is to "enslave Europe and the seas," we do not know, but it is quite probable that many of them do believe it and that they will fight to the last man to avert what they regard as a disaster. This is the condition today, this the thing the munitions and arms factories in Great Britain and Canada are being kept going day and night for, this is the reason why men all over the Empire are being called to the colours. And this is the reason why now, more than ever, every man who can raise a hand to help in the cause shonld raise it either with a rifle or his dollars in it. The fight is now on, a fight to a finish, a fight for life, for freedom, for the right to live.

We in Canada are still short of our half million men. It may take more than the half million to finish the war. Surely at this juncture there will be no slackers, no shirkers of their duty, no hiding behind pleasant and comfortable positions. It is now fight or pay and the weeks in the immediate future are to tell the tale. The last call is being made for men and a call, not the last, for money. Are we worthy of a victory, worthy of the life and the freedom and the prosperity we have so long enjoyed? The next few days will answer.

USING THE BLOODY KEY

There has come into the possession of a contemporary copies of two letters secretly sent out from Ottawa to Liberal party workers throughout Canada by the "Central Information Office of the Canadian Liberal Party" which are so suggestive of the temper and calibre of certain Liberal leaders, as well as of the type of party warfare that is being waged against the Government at the present, that we deem it a duty to give them to the public. The first, dated September 16, 1916, which speaks for itself, is as follows:

"You are aware that reckless expenditure has been carried out for the past five or six years, building drill halls and armiries all over the country. These were supposed to best serve the country in times of war. We have now had two years of strenuous warfare and this office is anxious to ascertain to what extent these drill halls or armories have been used, if at all.

"We have reason to believe that in many towns and cities where drill halls have been erected the govrnment is renting other buildings for the accommodation of soldiers, when they should be utilizing these drill halls and armories. In some instances we know that these drill halls and armories are practically closed up.

"Would you please make a few enquiries (if you have not already the information), and let us have the fullest information? Other buildings halls and armories, who are thy rented from, and is there any political favoriteism being shown?"

Apparently this attempt at political muckraking resulted in failure, because on October 27, a second letter was sent out to the same persons and in it the following paragraph appears:

"With regard to the former I fear there is not much use of us proceeding as ALL THE INFORMATION WE HAVE RECEIVED UP TO THE PRESENT TIME IS TO THE EFFECT THAT THE DRILL HALLS AND ARMORIES ARE BEING PRETTY GENERALLY USED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. Not perhaps for the purpose for which they were intended but for some purpose in connection with the execution of the war."

In the first letter, that of September 16, there was also this paragraph:

"Another question which has, we believe, created much dissatisfaction, is the partisan selection of officers by the Minister of Militia and Conservative members of parliament. In many cases, we, understand, men who have had no military training, who are nothing more or less than political heelers, were given commands over men who were qualified in every way.

"If in your locality or your constituency there is evidence of this, will you please give us these details in such a way that they can be tabulated and the information made public? THE SOURCE OF OUR INFORMATION WILL BE KEPT PRIVATE."

Here again there seems to have been poor results in the effort to "get something" on the Government, but with persistence worthy of a better cause, they followed it up with this urgent paragraph in the letter of October 27:

"With regard to the partisan selection of military officers this is a very important matter, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier has asked me to again communicate with you and to say that he is very anxious that all the information giving every detail be sent to this office at the earliest possible date. IT WILL BE A SAD STORY WHEN IT IS ALL COMPILED."

The "Central Information Office of the Canadian Liberal Party," is, according to its own letter heads, conducted "by the authority and under the supervision of the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier." Thus, while Sir Robert Borden and his colleagues are striving earnestly and unceasingly to carry the country through crises and peril; while the bravest and best of our young manhood of all parties and creeds are ungrudgingly giving their lives to the Cause; when thousands of Canadian homes are saddened by death, and the heart and mind of the nation is dedicated to the great task of winning the war, Sir Wilfrid Laurier is devoting his talents and time to digging up partisan material, hoping thereby to embarass the government of his country.

Nobody knows better than Sir Wilfrid that there has been no discrimination in favor of Conservatives in the selection of officers. Three of the four highest commands in the Canadian army in France and Flanders are held by Liberals. One of the Brigade Generals is Col. H. H. McLean, Liberal member for Queen-Sunbury, N. B. And anyone who inquires into the politics of the officers of our local battalions will at once see that there has been an absolute disregard of party in the matter of promotions and appointments. Nobody but a mad partisan whose anxiety for office transcends duty to country and everything else would seriously try to maintain to the contrary.

NATIONAL SERVICE CARDS

We are informed by Post Office Inspector Whear that the return of completed National Service Cards through the Charlottetown Post Office has been very satisfactory, about 85 per cent. of the cards having been returned while the remaining ones are coming in slowly. In the City the per centage of cards returned is about 97, this very creditable showing being due no doubt to the fact that the cards were called for by the couriers. Along the rural routes the results have also been excellent with only a few exceptions. In the exceptional cases the tardiness is no doubt due to carelessness or neglect rather than to any objection to signing the carhs. The National Service Committee is endeavouring to close up this inventory this week and it is sincerely hoped that Prince Edward Island's will not be one of the incompleted lists. Let every card be returned at once and let it be shown that the "little sister of the Confederation" which has already done very creditably in other respects is still willing to do more. Let there be no slackers in this matter nor any delay that may be interpreted as slackness.

NOTES

The dust on the streets of Charlottetown during the present unprecedented January weather has become intolerable. January gales and summer dust make a most disagreeable and injurious mixture for dry goods, groceries, house furnishings etc. A few trips of the motor sprinkler would help to glue the dust to the earth and hold it till the snow birds put their blanket upon it. Let us have the sprinkler.

Franz Bopp, German consul-general at San Francisco, and four men associated with him, have been found guilty of planning to blow up munition plants in Canada and the United States, and destroy steamships, railway bridges and trains. The conviction of the accused is a serious matter for more than the men concerned. A consul-general who has been as long in the service of his government, as Bopp has been, would hardly have acted with countenance or even instruction. The case will not add to the regard for Germany

FORTY-FIVE DAYS IN QUARANTINE

Experiences of the "Happy Fifth" By Gr. W. T. Dawson.

III.

From the stress which I have laid on poker as our card game it must not be concluded that no others were played. Non-gambling games, such as "Forty-fives," "Auction Forty-fives," "Euchre," "Seven up," "Solitaire," and other selections from the Devil's Prayer Book, were also in use, but never claimed the assiduous devotion given to poker.

There were many other ways of passing the morning. Having taken a pail to the bath-house and satisfied its guardian that you were not "one of those d——d Frenchmen," against whom he was unreasonably prejudiced, you could procure hot water and wash clothes in the wash-house, using a bar of soap bought at the canteen or bummed from a fellow-prisoner. True, these clothes, when they had hung three or four days from the crossbeams of the hut, would gradually acquire an ebony hue, from the settling clouds of dust stirred up by the room guard, so that their latter state was worse than their former, but you could put on your underwear with a comfortable delusion that it was in some way cleaner for the muscular energy you had spent rubbing in soap. A trapeze bar, "inherited" from Section One on their departure from Bramshott, was in frequent use for a "warm-up." We had five different ways of mounting this unsteady perch, and jumping off backward or forward, kicking the beams after vigorous swinging, and circling the bar were favorite pastimes. Usually the M. O. paid us a visit during the morning. A rather solemn occasion it was too. "ROOM SHUN," shouts the Corporal, as the Doctor and orderly enter. Any sick parade men described their symptoms and got liniment cough medicine, gargles and so on, but usually pills, because, I suppose, of the handiness of this form of medicine, the M. O.s—we had three different doctors in our six weeks—seemed to prefer pills. The orderly who brought up the remedies later in the day distributed the pills as cures for colds, headaches, a sore hip, etc. Pills did their vain best to quiet an uneasy tooth. If you read a liniment bottle label you will probably see "For use either externally or internally." Great amusement,—monotony lends humor to small things—was caused one evening when Gunner Jenkins, who had been grievously tormented by a cold and sore throat, deceived by a similar legend, tried an inward application of the Doctor's forty horse power counter irritant. However greatly he might have benefitted his cold, his sore throat offered warm objections to a further passage of the stinging mixture. Throughout the day buzzer outfit was in occasional requisition, and after lights out some imp of Satan would frequently bring down curses on his head from gunners disturbed by the Morse code in their wooing of slumber. Reading magazines, and discussing war news or sitting around the stove silently basking in the warmth, were the last resorts.

(To be continued.)

CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS CHEERS SICK SOLDIERS

Private S. Gordon, of Toronto, who is now in the military hospital at Brighton, England, writes Mrs. Francis McKenna, Lower Freetown, as follows:—

Brighton, Eng.
Dec 27, 1916.

Dear Mrs. McKenna:— Just a short note to thank you for your nice Christmas stocking. I appreciate it the more seeing it comes from old Canada. I am a Toronto boy, attached to the 48th Highlanders, 15th Battalion. I am at present in Brighton Hospital, with shrapnel wounds. Again thanking you for your great kindness. I am yours respectfully,

PTE. S. GORDON,
No. 799175,
2 General Hospital,
King's Ward,
Dyke Road,
Brighton,
England.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

COURAGE! PRESS ON.

Tired! well, what of that?
Did'st fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! work while it is today:
Courage; arise! go forth upon thy way.

Lonely! and what of that?
Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life within its own:
Work can be done in loneliness. Work on.

Dark- well, what of that?
Did'st fondly dream the sun would never set?
Do'st fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!
Learn thou to walk by faith, and not by sight;
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hard! well what of that?
Did'st fancy life one summer day, With lessons none to learn, and nought but play?
Go get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!

CLEAVE A WAY TO VICTORY IN FEW MONTHS

Lloyd George Tells the World of War's Future.

ALLIES TRUSTING TO GREAT BRITAIN.

After Rome Conference, Defeat Impossible, He Says.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—"The Allies are still convinced that even war is better than peace at the price of Prussian domination of Europe, and we have made that still clearer in our reply to the President of the United States," declared Premier Lloyd George today, at the ancient Guild Hall, in his speech on the "New Victory Loan."

Many Waited in the Sleet

Fresh from his achievements at the Rome Conference, the Premier aroused to enthusiasm and enormous audience composed chiefly of great bankers, members of the stock exchange, commercial leaders, and professional men. Although few seats were available beyond the invitation list, hundreds waited for hours in the dreary sleet on the off chance of getting in.

Preceding the Premier, Andrew Bonar Law, Chancellor of the Exchequer, stated the terms of the new loan, explaining that the issue price would be 95 and that the bonds would draw five per cent. interest. They are to be issued in blocks of $250 each, though post offices will accept subscriptions as low as $25. He emphasized the fact that the investing public never again would be given terms equally good, and hinted that if the present loan failed, which he didn't expect, there would be compulsory loans at a much lower rate of interest.

A rapturous reception was given Premier Lloyd-George speaking on the general objects of the war and the verdict of the Allied meeting at Rome. The crowd cheered his peroraton for several minutes.

No Doubts of Result

"We must see that the foundations of peace are laid solidly," he declared.

He made a special point of the unanimity of the Allies as revealed at Rome. "We are under no delusion regarding the magnitude of the task, nor have we any doubt of the result," he said. "The whole situation was probed, the difficulties faced, and arrangements made to deal with them. All felt that victory was difficult defeat was impossible."

The Premier made a deep impression in the statement that the Allies were placing increased trust in the strength of Great Britain.

"This nation is becoming more and more the hope of the oppressed and the despair of the oppressor," he said

He based his main appeal for the loan on the ground that it would shorten the war and save Britain and the civilization of Europe "The more money we get the surer the victory, the shorter the war,' was a phrase that brought cheers "With proper support," said the Premier, "the British armies will cleave their way to victory in 1917 Every well-loaded check is a better weapon of destruction than a 12-inch shell."

Arguing that this war would not bankrupt England, because, no matter how large her debt became there were certain to be compensating riches gained, he said. "The resources of the nation are in every way being developed, directed and perfected; the nation itself is being disciplined, braced up, quickened."

Mr. Lloyd George spoke for forty-five minutes, dealing only briefly with the war loan, which, he said, was being offered on the most generous terms the Government could make without injury to the taxpayers.

The Lion's Eyes Open

The Premier then turned to the question of the German peace offer, saying:

"The Kaiser sent out a message ejected his peace offer. That was one to drag those whom he had been unable to dragoon. But where are actually the German peace offers? The Allies ask for them, but the Germans did not offer any terms. They offered only a trap painted with fair words. Such words tempted us once, but the lion now has his eyes open.

"We have rejected no terms, but we have seen that war is better than peace at the price of Prussian domination of Europe. The Allies have made clear in their reply to Germany, and still clearer in their reply to the United States, that before they attempt to re-build the temple of peace they must see that the foundations are solid."

The Premier said the British navy had strangled the commerce of Britain's enemies, and would continue to do so despite all piratical devices of the enemy.

That Council of War

"I have just returned from a council of war of the four great allied countries upon whose shoulders the burden of this terrible war falls" the oppressor.

Mr. Lloyd George went on. "I cannot give the conclusions reached there, but there were no delusions as to the magnitude of our task; neither were there any doubts about the result. We looked all difficulties in the face, probed them and made arrangements to deal with them.

"We separated with the feeling that if victory is difficult, defeat is impossible. There was no flinching, wavering, faint heartedness, or infirmity of purpose. There was grim resolution that at all costs we must achieve the high aims with which we accepted the challenge of the Prussian military caste, and rid the world forever of its menace.

"One thing which impressed me at this conference is the increasing extent to which the Allied peoples are looking to Great Britain, trusting her rugged strength, her great resources. She is to them like a great tower in the deep. She is becoming more and more the hope of the oppressed and the despair of

Cleave Road to Victory

"Today the armies of Great Britain are more formidable than ever before in training, efficiency and equipment," the Premier said further.

"The nation can depend on it that if it gives the armies the necessary support they will cleave the road to victory through the perils and dangers of the next few months.

"We must support them. The are worth it. I want to see your cheques hurtling through the air to the enemy entrenchments.

"Every well-directed cheque, properly loaded and timed, is a more formidable weapon of destruction than a twelve-inch shell. It clears a path through barbed-wire entanglements for our brave men to rush through. A big loan now will win the war.

"Let no money be squandered on luxuries or indulgences. Don't throw it away. Put it there to help the valor of our soldiers. The more we get the surer will be the victory, the shorter will be the war. The more we get the smaller will be the cost—in treasure, and in the greatest treasure of all, the blood of brave men.

Why the Rumanian Retreat

"This is a war of equipment. Why are the Germans pressing back our valiant allies in Rumania? Not because they are better fighters. The Rumanian peasant has

(Continued on Page Five.)

Typewriter Speed Secrets

Told by the Mistress of the Keys

HOW TO MAKE YOUR MACHINE SING AT THE RATE OF ELEVEN STROKES A SECOND OR 137 PERFECT WORDS A MINUTE—A PANDORA BOX OF GOOD ADVICE TO THE FRATERNITY OF FLYING FINGERS.

STORY SIX

You will become awfully weary of me if I keep talking typewriters all the while, so I am going to take time off in this lesson to deliver a little lecture to the stenographers. I could be a stenographer and I am proud of it. It pleases me to know that Dickens was a disciple of the pot hooks and dashes, and for this and other reasons I greatly admire him.

FINANCING YOUR ABILITY.

After you have conquered shorthand and typing, either in your home or the school, the times has arrived for you to put your ability to financial account. There are several ways to search for a position. In my mind more and better positions are obtained by asking your stenographic friends to keep a lookout for you. Of course there is the other way of registering at one of the employment bureaus which all the typewriter companies conduct. advertise in the newspapers, reading the "Help Wanted" ads, or be recommended for a place by the school from which you graduated.

If I could make your life retroactive I would only wish that you were a graduate of a high school or at the very last that you have passed through grammar school. Those who have made a failure of English and spelling also make a failure of business office life. I am sorry to say that there are any number of young people who believe that shorthand and typewriting are specialities that require no preliminary education.

THE GREATEST STUMBLING BLOCK

So it is to the girl of fair education that my talks must be made. She is ready to take a position; she can spell, she can write shorthand at the rate of at least 100 words a minute and read it, but— she lacks experience. This is the greatest stumbling block in the progress of the position-seeking young lady. She must not, however, be discouraged. Everyone starts with the same handicap. We will assume that she has been suggested as the stenographer and typist to the official of some large company. This man has had much experience with office help and about the last thing he wants to do is to break in a new stenographer, so he will not be a good natured as you might expect. Do not tell your prospective employer how many words you can write a minute. Tell him you think you can take his letters and are going to do the very best you can.

DICTATION SUGGESTIONS.

The ordinary man dictates from 80 to 100 words a minute, and any stenographer who is sure of her ability to take that number of words and read it without hesitation, is certain of a position.

Keep a pencil in the rubber band which you have put around the finished pages of your notebook.

Be sure you get everything down clearly in your shorthand notes. Whenever there is a pause in dictation, instead of gazing absently about, look back over your notes, so that you can read them like print when you are asked to do so, and, you know, this you will be called upon to do many, many times for there are a great many business men unable to dictate perfectly.

When your employer asks you what he "said last," always begin to read to him from the last period. Don't read to him from the middle of a sentence. Quote the entire sentence from the last period so that he may get the sense of what he is dictating.

STUDY LETTER WRITING.

Study letters wherever you find them, particularly if they come from up-to-date business houses. Watch the different forms of letter-writing.

Prepare yourself to be a perfect amanuensis rather than a lightning reporter. As the first you are sure of yourself, while the lightning reporter is oftentimes doubtful as to her notes.

GOOD WORK VS CARELESSNESS.

Make it a rule to be slow but sure rather than rapid and careless.

Whatever you do make sense of your transcribed notes.

Don't forget that your employer dislikes to have it known that he made a mistake in dictation. Don't argue with him; take a reprimand and be glad to re-write the letter rather than try to convince him that he "dictated it that way."

It is always better to be prompt at the office than to use up all your gray matter in making excuses for tardiness.

MARGARET B. OWEN,

Copyrited 1916 by Margaret B. Owen. All rights reserved.

Cold Weather Footwear

For the cold weather you need overshoes. We have them in all styles made from the best materials Men's 1 2 and 4 buckle womens in button and strap styles Lumberman's rubbers. A complete line made by the famous vacuum process with red sole and heel also several lines with black sole, snag proof. Large new stock The lowest prices possible,

COFF BROS.