

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY NOVEMBER 14th, 1918

VICTORY LOAN

There are now left only three days in which to finish up our quota of the Victory Loan; only three days are left in which it will be possible to invest in Canada's last war loan.

The war is over, honourably and gloriously won, and Canada has played an honourable and glorious part in the winning. We have yet another victory to win, a victory over the disorganization in our industrial, commercial and national life, as a result of the war.

This victory yet to be won by Canadians, civil as well as military, will be in many respects, a greater victory than that won over the Germans and that was the greatest victory in the history of the world.

We have now to re-absorb into civil life the men who for the past two and three and four years have been living in dug outs, fighting, facing death, suffering privation; all that we have and are we owe to these and we owe them also the glorious name that Canada, through this war, will hereafter hold among the nations.

It is gratifying to find that our people have responded so liberally; that Canada as a whole is likely to exceed its objective and we have good ground to hope that our province will go beyond the two and a quarter million mark set for it.

share in this victory loan, not only because of its economic value as a profitable investment but because of the privilege it affords to have a part in the reconstruction of Canada and the repatriation of our sons.

The following partial list of the largest subscriptions will give our readers the best possible idea not only of the confidence of our financiers in the safety of the security but of their patriotic desire to participate in the solution of the great reconstruction problems that must be solved within the next year or two if Canada is to hold the place won for it by the sacrifice of its sons:

Table listing subscription amounts for various individuals and organizations, including City of Charlottetown, Carvell Bros., R. T. Holman, Ltd., Provincial Government, etc.

Also many other subscriptions of \$5,000 to \$15,000 each from persons who requested that their names be not published.

PUNISHMENT FOR THE KAISER

Discussing the demand now becoming insistent and recently voiced by an Ottawa clergyman, that the Kaiser should be put to death as a fitting sequel to his part in the war, the Ottawa Journal says in part:

"Probably all of us have until very recently felt the same way, as regards the vindication of justice. But it may be that the most severe punishment which civilization can now inflict upon the Kaiser is to leave him to himself.

"Death is but a moment's pang. No brave man fears it much for himself, and most men are brave. But life under shameful humiliation is continuous torture. And shameful humiliation is the Kaiser's lot now, and likely to be continuous.

"He was a megalomaniac whose mania was self conceit. He was born and bred in the purple—the most gorgeous purple of earth, and he was even purpler in his own estimation than in anybody else's. He was the All Highest of earthly potentates, and the particular friend and favorite of the Almighty in heaven as conceived by himself. His rule was of right divine and Hohenzollern majesty, dependent on no parliament or assembly of people, as he himself proclaimed. Nowhere on the face of the earth was a decision to be allowed without Germany's voice, alias his own voice. In his own estimation, he bestowed the narrow world like a colossus, and the rest of men, Germans included, were petty animals walking under his huge legs. For a cross-eyed man to squint at him was to be guilty of lese-majeste.

"This wonder in his own estimation has come to shame and ridicule. Mobs are howling around his palaces clamoring for his abdication. He is said to be sending his trunks to Switzerland. His armies are smashed, his parliament is dictating to him, his newspapers are inviting him to get down and out. Instead of his name joining those of the greatest minds and mightiest generals of history, he sees it joining the list of historical fools and failures. Instead of the most wonderful and glorious of men, he finds himself one of the most despised and shabby and shameful.

"What punishment can be worse for this ex-potentate than life. He is surely suffering already a mental agony to which a prospect of death should add little, and an agony which will become worse if the German masses should repudiate, and degrade him as seems pretty certain. If there were a likelihood of the German people continuing to do him honor, there would be a strong argument for hanging him—but except for that contingency, is it not the most terrible punishment that can be inflicted on him to let him live on?"

AFTER-WAR TRADE WITH GERMANY

To trade or not to trade with Germany after the war, that is the question agitating a good many minds at present. Anti German trade leagues have been organized and others have been contemplated. The world is in a huff with Germany and refuses, at present, to "play in her yard."

This need cause no anxiety. The commercial world after the war will differ but little from the pre-war commercial world. The religion of the commercial world has been and ever shall be, to buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market. There is no sentiment in trade; it knows neither patriotism nor treason, neither friendship nor enmity. It knows only the creed of profit and loss, generally profit.

It will be several years before we have an opportunity to trade

with Germany. Although by the agreement recently entered into she will be permitted to trade with the Allies and others. She has no trade at present; she has few factories, few ships, no relations abroad. Before we or any others trade with her she must rebuild these. In the meantime many new channels of trade will be opened up and Germany is not likely to have much part in any of them for some years. So we need not concern ourselves much about our future commercial relations with her.

Suppose Germany, a few weeks hence, before the graves of our boys are green again, before the bloodstains are washed off the devastated fields on which so many of them fell, suppose she were in a position to offer us wares at a dollar a hundred less, than we could

get the same wares from England or from our Allies, France and the United States; suppose she were able to offer us five cents a dozen more for our eggs, twenty cents a bushel more for our potatoes and oats, than our Allies could give us, how many of us, we wonder, would refuse? These things are worth thinking about while making up our minds whether to trade or not to trade with Germany. We take little account of anything these days except profit, cold, clear, calculated profit and it must not even surprise us much if, within a shorter time than we now think, the old familiar trade mark—"Made in Germany" or one changed to de-odorized it—will again become a household legend in our homes.

Your Problems Solved

BY REV. T.S. LINSKOTT, D.D. (All rights reserved)

Dr. Linscott, in this column will help you solve your heart problems, religious, natural, social, financial and every other anxious care that perplexes you. If a personal answer is required, enclose a five cent stamp. No names will be published; if you prefer, sign your initials only, or use a pseudonym.

IS WAR A BLESSING IN THE LONG RUN? asks A Troubled One. War said a distinguished general is hell, and it is a fairly mild definition. I think, however, that war is a blessing in the long run. I do not say that war is necessary, because if the nations were Christian, or only level headed, and acted in the same way, there would be no need of war to settle international disputes; but what God cannot accomplish by the goodness of people, He doubtless brings about by war. "The World War" will no doubt result finally in great blessing.

A CHILDLESS HOME: "My heart just craves to have a baby of my own in my arms, but I am childless. Would you advise me to adopt a baby?" asks "A Childless Wife." I do not think any home is perfect without children. The greatest blessing to a home is when children are born in it. If against the desire of yourself and husband you have no children it is a great misfortune, and I would strongly advise you to adopt two or more children from time to time when they are yet babies. You will learn to love these children just as if they were your own.

Daily Selections For

Guardian Readers. Furnished by W. S. Louson

THE ANSWERED PRAYERS

By Annie Johnson Flint I prayed for strength; and then I lost awhile. All sense of nearness, human and divine; The love I leant on failed and pierced my heart, The hands I clung to loosened themselves from mine. But while I stayed, weak, trembling and alone, The everlasting arms upheld my own.

I prayed for light; the sun went down in clouds, The moon was darkened by a misty doubt, The stars of heaven were dimmed by earthly fears, And all my little candle flames burned out; But while I swayed, weak, trembling in night, The face of Christ made all the darkness bright.

I prayed for peace, and dreamed of restful ease, A slumber drugged from pain, a hushed repose; Above my head the skies were black with storm, And fiercer grew the onslaught of my foes; But while the battle raged, and wild winds blew, I heard His voice, and perfect peace I knew.

I thank thee, Lord, Thou wert too wise to heed My feeble prayers, and answers as I sought; Since these rich gifts Thy bounty has bestowed Have brought me more than all I asked or thought; Giver of good, so answer each request With thine own giving, better than my best.

Letter from Palestine

Rev. W. E. Johnson, of Kensington, has received the following letter from his son Lieut. Ed. A. Johnson, who has been in Egypt and Palestine since last December.

B. Company, 78th Battalion. Palestine, Oct. 31st, 1918. Dear Mother and Father:—

Have not had any letters since last writing but I hear there is an English mail in, so mine should be along in a couple of days.

Well, the excitement is pretty well over now, (I mean the "advance") as far as I am concerned; as we have gone so far that we are too far behind the line. You know I am flying a Scout machine and they only carry enough petrol for a few hours and anyway there is never a line to be seen these days; so I have not been doing any flying for over a week, except to test a machine now and again.

We have now taken Damascus and are some distance beyond. Some of our machines are up near there at an Advanced Landing Ground. Bulgaria has thrown in and we are expecting that Turkey will do the same very shortly. If she does there will be no need of our moving up close to the line. In two weeks we have advanced over 150 miles on a 60 mile front and so far have taken over 75,000 prisoners, besides all their transport and supplies, etc., and 350 guns. I did not get a chance to do very much flying myself, as there were no "Huns" to be seen. We have machines over their aerodrome all the first day, preventing them from coming up. We even kept them from flying them away and they had to burn them.

On the afternoon of the first day the Turkish roads were filled with troops and transport, as they were retreating in disorder and we went over and machine gunned them and also bombed. The type of machine I fly does not carry bombs, but I fired several hundred rounds from the machine guns. We used to dive down at them to within two hundred feet and less. It was certainly a new thing to me from the Infantry and I would not have missed it for anything.

The R. A. F. surely did great work and I am glad I am able to say I helped, even if it was not for long. Was out again on the second day, but the 3rd day we had driven them back so far, that it was too far for us to go after them. There are all kinds of things to tell about, but it would take too long to write it all and I only hope I shall be home sometime in January and be able to tell you all. Have not been able to get any souvenirs yet, but hope to get one or two.

If Turkey "throws in" it will end the fighting out this way and I expect we will all be going to another front. The war news was never better, and I sincerely trust it continues like this and we will no doubt see peace before very many months.

Was to Jerusalem and Bethlehem a few days ago and saw the place where Jesus was born and other historical places, also bought a few souvenirs of Jerusalem, gradually getting something for everyone and to hope they are not sunk while I am taking them home.

It gets very tiresome and lonely here at times, as we have not a thing to do, Will be glad when I have something to do again. Am afraid I am getting very lazy, but am looking forward to a busy time, when I go home on leave.

Trying to get a few Turkish stamps for father, but have not been successful as yet.

I am due for Egyptian leave in another month, but am not going to take it as I have seen all I want to see of Egypt, and besides I am saving up for Canada.

This is a pretty long letter for me, so guess I had better close for now. Will be writing again as soon as the mail arrives.

With love to all, I am, Your loving son, ED.

P. S. You have no doubt read all about this "Advance" in the papers if so do not think that any of it is exaggerated, as it would be impossible it is the greatest "Victory" I have seen, especially in so short a time. If there is a good account of it in the paper, will you keep one for me.

THE RENA McLEAN HOSPITAL MEMORIAL

In memory of the Island's heroic nurse who was fouly sent to her death by the torpedoing of the Hospital Ship Landoverly Castle. Contributions may be sent to either the Examiner, Guardian or Patriot, or to the Treasurer of the fund, Mr. J. J. McKinnon and will be acknowledged through the press. The following contributions have been received.

Table listing names and amounts of contributions to the hospital memorial, including George J. Rogers, J. J. McKinnon, W. K. Rogers, J. J. Hornby, W. F. Tidmarsh.



OVER THERE EVERYWHERE

All Mothers, Fathers, Sisters, Aunts and Sweethearts will be sending the boys Christmas Boxes, and the boys will be made happier by getting the Gifts. Here is Patons List:

Our OWN boys "Over There" big past masters in the Dry Goods line, they know through experience what is required by the boys. We have given THEIR opinion our consideration for the BENEFIT of the PURCHASERS.

For the past THREE YEARS we have sent hundreds of parcels addressed right up the line and in every case (with the exception of one) found the men.

WE will make up parcels in cotton, address them and attend to the mailing

Our advice is attend to your "OVER THERE" Xmas parcels RIGHT NOW.

Phone, write, or call personally to

PATONS LIMITED YOUR BOYS XMAS PARCEL

Table listing various clothing items and their prices, such as Khaki Wool Shirts, Mufflers, Khaki Sweaters, etc.

PATONS LTD.

Table listing names and amounts of contributions to the returned soldier fund, including T. W. Morris, Dr. Cliff, W. E. Hyndman, etc.

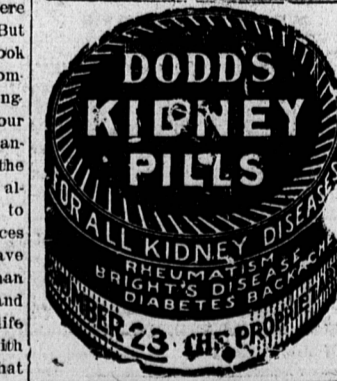
ROYAL WELCOME TO RETURNED SOLDIER

The people of Farmington gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Wood recently to welcome back their son Melvin Carl Wood who has been honourably discharged from His Majesty's Service. After a few well chosen remarks made by Mr. Michael Whitty, J. P. the following address was read by Mr. Patrick Kelly while Mr. Edwin Flynn presented him with a well filled purse. The evening was spent with music and patriotic songs. And when the wee small hours came on they all joined hands and sang the National Anthem and dispersed for their respective homes.

Dear Friend:—We your neighbours and friends of Farmington have called on you this evening to welcome you home again although it is some time since you have been returned

from England we thought it better to wait until you had been granted your discharge in full from the authorities in Canada and we would be remiss in our duty as citizens of the community did we not show you in some way our appreciation of all that you have shown by your conduct that you were ready and willing to do in our behalf. We admire in you that spirit of loyalty and patriotism that you have shown you possess by voluntarily offering your services to your King and country and at a time when the prospects were for a long and bitter struggle. But notwithstanding the gloomy outlook before you, you bravely left the comforts of home and crossed to England fully determined to take your place with the rest of our brave Canadian boys who are teaching the cruel Germans that "might is not always right." And although owing to your youthful years your services have not been accepted you have set an example that any young man might well be proud to follow, and it shall be an incident in your life that you can look back to with pride and satisfaction knowing that when that solemn and impressive call came that England expected every man to do his duty, you were not numbered amongst those who were backward in obeying that call and it is because you and so many more like you so manfully responded to that call of duty that the proud old Union Jack floats in the breeze today more proudly than ever before. Many of your brave companions who went to England with you have quietly done their part and passed to the great beyond. You also might have shared a similar fate had not kind Providence willed it otherwise. And now dear friend we tender you this small token not for its intrinsic value alone but as a reminder of the sentiments of gratitude and appreciation we feel towards you. And now before we conclude we would not be unmindful of your

brother George who has been recently wounded in France, nobly doing his share for the honor and safeguard of our fair Dominion. We would command him to that supreme Being who doeth all things well trusting that he shall restore him to his usual good health and grant him before long a safe and speedy return to home and loved ones there to be happily reunited once more to the earnest wish of your neighbours and friends of Farmington.



That Boy in Khaki. Maybe he needs a fountain pen or a safety razor—send him one for Xmas. We have a fine assortment and will be glad to box up for mailing any of these. G.H. Taylor Jeweler and Engraver