

The Charlottetown Guardian

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

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PRICE OF FARM PRODUCTS

The Montreal Journal of Commerce has dug up some interesting and convincing figures showing how wholesale prices for farm products have advanced in Montreal.

Table with 3 columns: Product Name, 1914 Price, 1916 Price. Includes items like Wheat, Oats, Corn, Flour, Bran, Hay, Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Calves, Hogs, Bacon, Lard, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Beans, Honey.

With one or two exceptions, prices have advanced most sharply. The farmer gains most of the increases specified in the table above.

If such prices are not an incentive to largely accelerated production on the farm, there is little to expect of more pushful methods in agriculture.

THE ULING PASSION

There will be no contradiction of the statement that the ruling passion in the world today is selfishness. It will be admitted by the most selfish, who will also justify it or, at least, excuse it.

We speak of the war as a hope, a hope that it will burn out of nations the causes which brought it about. When we speak of redeeming the nations we must not forget that nations are but collections of individuals.

That the war will have a cleansing and purifying effect upon the nations engaged in it we have no doubt whatever. The going forth of thousands of men to

voluntarily lay down their lives for an ideal, an ideal that bears upon it the stamp of righteousness, the ideal of liberty, equality and justice enunciated by the founder of Christianity, cannot but make for a cleaner, nobler and better people.

A WINTER CAMPAIGN

Lord Derby Under-Secretary of the War Office, is authority for the statement (says a contemporary) that the Allies intended to continue their offensive on the Western front all winter.

THE UPLIFTERS

The Sydney Daily Post: "Mr. E. M. Macdonald, M. P., and Mr. F. B. Carvell, M. P., were the 'envoys who went to Ottawa to interest the 'uplifters' there in the Carleton bye-election.

THE PRUSSIAN ENEMY

(Canadian Press Despatch.) LONDON, Sept. 28.—N. Y. Herald. Telegraphing yesterday Percival Phillips, special correspondent of the Daily Express with the army says: Let there be no false optimism about the extent of the Prussian defeat.

rit of the Prussian troops, who sit tonight in new trenches waiting for the next inevitable onslaught.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE.

TO John S. McPhee, Deputy Master, Dear Brother: Whereas amidst the changing things of life once again in the wise providence of God, He has seen fit to remove your father, the late Alexander McPhee from this earthly sphere and another head of a household has gone to that bourne from which none return.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

The week just closing proved one of the nicest this summer, the sky being almost cloudless with abundance of sunlight. Visitors came in thousands to attend the Provincial Exhibition and were signally favored as to weather and attractions.

In speaking of the Exhibition, the Ladies Aid of the P. E. I. Hospital are deserving of their mede of praise as the dainty lunches served from day to day were most acceptable to visitors, who showed their appreciation by liberal patronage.

Sir Herbert Ames, Secretary of the Patriotic Fund, intended visiting the Province on Thursday, but a telegram was received intimating that he would be unable to fulfill his engagement.

Miss Josie Blake is spending this week in Montreal, the guest of her friend, Miss Trehey at the Harbridge apartments on Mark street.

Sarah Bernhardt will sail from France on the Espagne on the 30th of America, where she intends acting in twenty plays during the season.

Good-byes have been said to the boys of the 5th Signal Battery, and the city seems deserted since their leaving. News of their safe arrival is anxiously awaited.

Mrs. J. Richardson Donald, formerly Miss Pansy S. Irving, of Vernon, P. E. I., received for the first time since her wedding at 22, Cote des Neiges road, Montreal, Wednesday afternoon, when she was after their own and the groom's mother, Mrs. J. T. Donald.

The Golf Tea this afternoon will be presided over by Mrs. A. A. Alley and Mrs. J. O. Hyndman.

Mrs. Esdalle, who has had a delightful month's visit among former friends here, returned this week to her home in Halifax.

The Ladies' Committee of the Belgian Relief Fund are busy this week preparing for a Bridge and Dance at Government House on the 5th inst., under the patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Macdonald.

Mrs. C. E. Strong, of Summerside, left yesterday morning for Stellarton, N. S., to attend the marriage of her son, Mr. Haley Strong, accountant at the Bank of Nova Scotia at New Glasgow, N. S., which takes place on Oct. 4th.

Mrs. Gane entertained at Afternoon Tea on Monday in honor of Miss Bauld of New York, who is spending several weeks here, the guest of Captain and Mrs. Taylor.

Sir Louis and Lady Davies, Miss Davies and their guests, Mrs. Davies and two children, left Thursday morning for Ottawa, after a pleasant season at their summer residence, "Riverside."

On Thursday and Friday afternoons Mrs. Porter (Anna McInnes) was at home to her friends at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Hector, in Halifax, the drawing rooms, fragrant with flowers brought in from the spacious garden, being crowded on both days.

Many friends here were interested in the marriage of Miss Maria Carmichael, daughter of the late James M. Carmichael, of New Glasgow, N.S., to Robert B. Stewart, formerly of Strathgartney, P. E. I., and now manager of the Maritime Bridge Company, New Glasgow, which took place on Sept. 27th.

Mrs. and Miss Nicholls who have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. B. MacCreedy are leaving this morning for their home in St. John.

The tea and bazaar in the Pro-Cathedral this week was one of the attractions. Given by the ladies of St. Joseph's Soladity it was most successful and largely attended.

The Urban Company, who are presenting popular plays at the Prince Edward Theatre this week, are being greeted with full houses. It was a pleasant way to entertain Exhibition guests and was taken full advantage of by many hundreds.

HOW CANADIANS FOUGHT AT TOWN OF COURCELETTE

(Canadian Press Despatch.) With the British Army in France, Sept. 21.—(Via London, Sept. 22.)—Some of the best stories of the battle are told only after some battalions which have been in the big attack, are out of the line.

"To-day the correspondent has been visiting the Canadian battalions after their storming of Courcellette. These men, their eyes blinking after sleeping the clock around, had taken more than their own number of prisoners in the swift rush through the village. The Germans thought the attack was over. They did not anticipate the second charge, which came just before dusk.

Turning corners and dodging in and out, the men cleared the streets of Germans and saw that the dugouts were guarded. Given another half hour and the Germans would have organized their defences. As it was they were helplessly confined in their cellars.

One boy of 19 discovered a dugout of forty Germans and marched them away as prisoners, according to the accounts of the comrades. One of two battalion commanders captured was a Baron.

"Being of the aristocratic class he put on a good deal of airs," said a Canadian Colonel. "I took him aside, and told him it was out of place and that it was too busy to be ceremonious. Then he became amiable."

Two German doctors worked like trojans looking after their own and helping to look after the British wounded. They objected to be kept under guard, saying that they were medical officers and not combatants.

The Baron was sent across the open with the other prisoners under a Red Cross flag and with the warning, if your ins fire on you we can't help it.

One Canadian officer of small stature, as he turned a corner found himself confronted by an enormous Prussian, but got the drop on him.

"My business was to get on through the village to our objective," said the officer. "That big German became a white elephant. I did not want to spare any man just then to guard him, so I drove him on ahead of me, making him keep his hands up. The thing was ludicrous in the midst of burning shells and houses burning and no moving picture operator in sight. There were lots of funny things. Now I remember them."

"After we had established ourselves beyond the village and things were pretty well cleared up, I saw a Canadian in a German prisoner, who had been fighting fiercely minutes before, good-naturedly discussing the old theme, when the war would be over. It ended by the German declaration that it would be over when the Allies admitted that they were licked. The German insisted that his friends would come back and take Courcellette, and the Canadian told him not in a thousand years—that not enough Germans had been born yet to do it."

"When the Canadian saw moving under a pile of earth in a battered German trench, they had occupied, they dug out one dead German, who had been killed by a shell burst, and one slightly wounded in the arm. They bound up the wound and dug him out as far as the hope and told him 'this is our busy day; see if you cannot do the rest for yourself.' That German not alone dug himself out, but kept on digging all night helping the Canadians make a new trench."

Lady's Coat Day AT Paton's Limited

Bulgarians Checked (Special to the Guardian.) ATHENS, Sept. 26.—In circles very close to King Constantine the belief is expressed that he will declare war immediately. Possibly this evening.

Read what "Billy Sunday" has to say about safeguarding the future of your family— He recently, before an audience of twenty thousand people, bore testimony in the following characteristic manner— "I don't look like a man that would die very quickly, do I? I have just as good a physique as you ever gazed at. I wouldn't trade with any man I know. A lot of you fellows are stronger than I, but I have as good a physique as you ever looked at. But I don't look like a man who would die quickly, do I? But I may die, and on that 'may,' on that possibility I carry thousands and thousands of dollars of Life Insurance. I don't believe that any man does right to himself, his wife or his children if he doesn't provide for them with Life Insurance, so when he is gone they will not be thrown upon the charity of the world. And next to my faith in God, if I should die tonight, that which would give me the most comfort would be the knowledge that I have in a safe deposit vault in Chicago Life Insurance papers, paid for up to date, and my wife could cash in and she and the babies could listen to the wolves howl for a good many years. I don't expect to die soon. I may die, and on that 'may' I carry thousands of dollars in Life Insurance." For the most protection at the lowest possible cost consult an Agent of The Great-West Life, or call at Branch Office, Charlottetown.

Get Carpenter-Mortar Roofing on Your House, Barns, Stables, Sheds, It's the strongest roofing—resists fire, frost, rain, wind and wear. It's a good looking roofing—adds to the appearance of any building. Call in for a sample and prices. Fennell & Chandler VICTORIA ROW

FURNITURE SALE Monday, October 2nd, at ten o'clock R. C. Goff's Sale of furniture Monday, Oct. 2, at 10 o'clock 54 Fitzroy St.—Walnut box case Singer sewing machine almost as good as new. Splendid Piano, fine pieces of old parlor furniture, iron beds and mattresses, couch hammocks, double seated carriage, bed lounge and sofas, clocks, bread mixer, sideboard, brass and carpet rugs, a fine big and medium wardrobe, dishes, wringer, lawn mower, sprayer, tables, chairs, baby wagon and high chair, go cart and sleigh, books, websters dictionary, refrigerator, &c. House open for inspection next Saturday afternoon Sept. 30th. R. Bearisto, Auctioneer Bring Your Whole Family TO Goff Bros for your Fall Boots good and strong for the mud and wet. Try us this season and be convinced that we have the right footwear at the lowest price. GOFF BROS

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS Furnished by W. B. Louison. LET THEM PASS. Yes, let them pass, the ills of yesterday— The deed unlovely, and the speech unkind, The whispered hint, betrayal of our trust, That struck faith's chalice from our lips away, And trailed her graceful garments in the dust; Our own default—the good we might have done, The battles lost that patience might have won, (The "word in season" that we did not say!) Let them all pass, those things that grieved us sore, Behind His back God casts the sins of men, Repentful, remembering them no more And shall not we who have been born again, And in His wondrous grace to Him brought nigh, Hold fast the good and let the evil