

The Charlottetown Guardian

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2

ENFORCING THE MILITIA ACT

The Provincial Patriotic Society has gone on record in favor of the enforcing of the Militia Act—that is, calling upon each district to provide its quota for Militia service at home or abroad. This means conscription. The Society's action follows the example of two hundred officers from the various military districts who met at Toronto and passed a resolution in favor of calling out for service in Canada single men between the age of 18 and 30, and widowers without children.

This policy has been strenuously advocated by the Toronto Globe and the Toronto Star for some time, and the inconsistency was referred to during the Dorchester election of the Ontario Liberals advocating conscription and the Quebec nominee of Sir Wilfrid directly opposing it. The Journal-Press discussed the question in a fair and reasonable manner the other day, and we think its views represent those of most people who have given the subject of conscription in Canada more than a passing thought.

There are a large number of men in Canada,—mostly over 30,—says our contemporary,—who will doubtless hold up both hands for this modified form of conscription. And there are many powerful arguments that can be presented in support of such a measure.

For instance, it would have the effect of taking out of our pool rooms, our hockey arenas, our places of amusement, and our streets, a host of young fellows to whom the war has yet, apparently, meant nothing, and to whom patriotic service in the defence of the state makes no appeal.

It would bring together under military discipline and training a lot of physically-fit men who are now wandering around aimlessly without either, and with proper management and education many of these would probably receive new light as to what public duty demands of them at such a time, as this.

And, further, it would remove some of the injustice connected with voluntary recruiting to which Hon. Frank Oliver alluded Tuesday night, and which have been impressed so strongly upon every other man who has had a son in the casualty list or who has near relatives at the front.

But the question of conscription or no conscription, even in the modified form suggested, is not one that can be disposed of in an off-hand manner, and those who favor it would do well to hesitate before condemning the Government of the day for not immediately putting such an act into effect.

Some people seem to think that there is only one obstacle to the institution of conscription in Canada. That is a monstrous error. Some of the obstacles are such that they cannot be safely discussed in public, but they will reveal themselves to any man who thinks seriously on the question and who canvasses the whole situation.

Australia took a plebiscite on conscription. It was defeated. Yet in Australia there is not present two obstacles that exist in Canada to a very pronounced extent.

Nor should men attach too much importance to the fact that it is a Liberal newspaper which advocates conscription now. Political parties in opposition can champion many policies that if the responsibilities of office were borne by them, they would fight shy of. And the chief of the Liberal party, even without the responsibilities of office, has declared himself as emphatically opposed to conscription.

The Government of the day derives its power only from the people. Are a majority of the people of Canada,—of even English-speaking Canada if you will—in favor of conscription, either military or industrial?

SIR WILFRID, NATIONALIST

When Mr. Lucien Cannon, official Liberal candidate for Parliament boldly admitted that his anti-British statements were spoken "IN THE NAME OF LAURIER," he merely added another chapter to his leader's record of hostility to Britain.

The Laurier who on Lucien Cannon's own confession inspired the expressions of British hate in Dorchester is the same Laurier who made the following declarations:

"That is not the way we politicians of the Papineau school look at the matter; when any change whatsoever is proposed in our political or social institutions, we do not look to see whether this change will be of use to the English Colonies or to any other neighbor; WE THINK ONLY OF LOWER CANADA AND THE FRENCH RACE."

—Speech in opposition to Confederation

"WE DO NOT CARE A FIG FOR THE ENGLISH COLONIES, NOVA SCOTIA, NEW BRUNSWICK, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, NEWFOUNDLAND."

—Speech in opposition to Confederation.

"IF HE HAD BEEN ON THE BANKS OF THE SASKATCHEWAN WHEN THE REBELLION BROKE OUT HE WOULD HAVE TAKEN UP ARMS AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT."

—Speech in defence of the rebel Louis Riel.

"THE ONLY TIE THAT BINDS CANADA TO THE MOTHER COUNTRY IS A SENTIMENT OF AFFECTION. But this dependence will not always last. Even now Canada and England have very different interests, and a day will come—necessarily—when they will have to part."

—Speech advocating Canadian Independence, delivered in Boston in 1891.

"I HOLD OUT TO MY FELLOW COUNTRYMEN THE IDEA OF INDEPENDENCE, but whenever the day comes, it must come by the consent of both countries, and we shall continue to keep the good feeling and good-will of the motherland. If we are true to our record we will again exhibit to the world the unique, the unprecedented example of a nation ACHIEVING ITS INDEPENDENCE BY SLOW DEGREES AND AS NATURALLY AS THE SEVERING OF THE RIPE FRUIT FROM THE PARENT TREE."

"IS THERE A CANADIAN ANYWHERE WHO WOULD NOT HAIL WITH JOY THE DAY WHEN WE WOULD BE DEPRIVED OF THE SERVICES OF BRITISH DIPLOMACY?"

—Speech delivered in Parliament in 1892.

"I am ready any day, whether I am charged with annexation or not to take a Yankee dollar in preference to an English shilling. . . . I HAVE AGAIN AND AGAIN REPEATED THAT THE GOAL OF MY ASPIRATION IS THE INDEPENDENCE OF CANADA, TO SEE CANADA AN INDEPENDENT NATION IN DUE COURSE OF TIME."

—Speech delivered in Parliament in 1892.

"There is no menace to Canada, and although we may be willing to contribute troops I DO NOT SEE HOW WE CAN DO SO."

—Interview with the Toronto Globe declining to send troops to South Africa.

HAS SIR WILFRID LAURIER LOST SIGHT OF WHAT HE ONCE DECLARED TO BE "THE GOAL OF MY ASPIRATION?"

Thrown out of office after another effort to bind the Dominion by commercial ties to the United States he became more bitterly resolved and more openly active in his war on the British connection. When the Borden Government, aware of grave danger threatening the Empire from Germany, and after consultation with the Admiralty, offered three Canadian dreadnoughts to increase the effective naval forces of the Empire, Laurier engaged in a struggle which every Canadian will long remember.

HE SCOFFED AT THE ADMIRALTY MEMORANDUM.

HE RIDICULED THE IDEA OF AN EMERGENCY.

HE FOUGHT THE NAVAL AID BILL THROUGH EVERY STAGE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

HE CALLED HIS PARTISAN MAJORITY IN THE SENATE TO KILL IT.

HE ENCOURAGED GERMANY.

HE FORCED THE ADMIRALTY TO SUPPLY THE ADDITIONAL SHIPS WHICH CANADA WAS TO HAVE GIVEN.

Look again at Laurier's record:—Opposed Confederation; endorsed the rebellion of Riel; was a party to the annexationist commercial union policy of 1891; advocated separation from Britain in the United States in 1891 and in Parliament in 1892; attempted to block Canada's assistance to the Empire during the South African War; opposed any naval aid in 1902 and 1907; his naval policy of 1910 was a separatist policy; his naval opposition of 1912 was a deliberate attempt to break away from the Empire; he refused to co-operate with Sir Robert Borden in appealing for recruits; has hampered the Government's prosecution of the war by petty, carping criticism; and finally, and worst of all, endorsed an Anti-British, anti-war candidate in Dorchester to embarrass the administration and enfeeble Canada's war effort.

AND THIS IS THE MAN WHO SEEKS TO BE MADE PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA, ENTRUSTED WITH THE DESTINIES OF THE DOMINION, WHEN THE EMPIRE IS BATTLING FOR ITS LIFE.

NOTES

The United States Treasury is facing the biggest deficit since the Civil War. The United States has to brag about something.

A good deal of the hot shot from the Cannon in Dorchester is finding its victims in the Opposition ranks at Ottawa.

Ultra-enthusiastic Liberal newspapers which last week declared "As goes Dorchester so goes the rest of the country when the general elections come," will now need to revise that opinion or admit their cause lost.

Those loyal (?) Grits who for some two months past have stood open-mouthed around General Sir Sam Hughes to catch any pellet that might fall from his hand which could be thrown at the government are the most sadly disappointed people in our midst today. The "revelations" they had hoped for turned out to be boomerangs, and the many honeyed things said of Sir Sam while the hope lasted have turned to gall. Today, in their eyes he is just an ordinary Tory, instead of the hero and martyr he was when he left the Cabinet.

The Providence Journal, which is responsible for the exposure of many German plots in the United States, has a habit of asking President Wilson embarrassing questions with respect to his ill-advised efforts to bring about an inconclusive peace. Here is its latest: "But, Mr. President, just suppose that the league to enforce peace were formed and the United States had gone into it, and then some bellicose nation should start a war on some peacefully disposed neighbor, and the league of nations should be called on to thrash the offender—suppose we should be feeling too proud to fight?"

PRESIDENT WILSON'S PLAGIARIZED PEACE

Brazil's Note to Warring United States in 1861-2, Wilson's Note to Warring Europe in 1917. The Deadly Parallel.

WOODROW WILSON TO WARRING EUROPE.

(1917.) I speak on behalf of humanity and of the rights of all neutral nations, like our own, many of whose most vital interests the war puts in constant jeopardy.

It is inconceivable that the people of the United States should play no part in that great enterprise (peace).

I speak for liberals and friends of humanity in every nation, and of every programme of liberty.

No covenant of co-operative peace which does not include the peoples of the new world can suffice to keep the future safe against war.

Victory would mean a peace forced upon the loser.

President Lincoln did not reply to the Brazil note but is reported to have said to his secretary, "Take no notice of the hypocritical swagger. The devil might as well preach a sermon that the only Godly peace was to give men and nations free-play to break the dead deaconage."

MONARCH OF BRAZIL TO WARRING STATES.

(1861-2.) I speak in the name of humanity and the neutrals of South America whose industry and commerce are seriously affected by this most unaccountable war between the States of North America.

It is inconceivable that the mighty state of which I am emperor should have no part in that enterprise (peace).

I speak for the friends of humanity in every nation. My voice is that of true liberty throughout the world.

(We must have) a voice determining the conditions because a peace which did not include Brazil could not prevent a renewal of the war. There must be peace, I say, without victory.

THE LOST CHORD

Touching Story of Its Composition.

Adelaide Anne Proctor, the authoress of "The Lost Chord," was the gifted daughter of the famous and accomplished Bryan Waller Proctor (Barry Cornwall), of London, born in 1825, who at an early age was a poetess of unusual merit. Her principal compositions were chiefly religious hymns, breathing simplest and completest resignation to the Divine Will, and imploring not gifts and benefactions, but grace to accept and endure whatever her lot might be.

In 1851, Miss Proctor joined the Roman Catholic Church, and devoted herself to charitable labors, working with such ardor that her health failed, and in 1864 it was evident that the end drew near. Charles Dickens, the great novelist, who for years had been a devoted friend of her father and family, says: "It was at midnight of the 2nd of February, 1864, that she turned a leaf of a little book that she was reading, and shut it up. She quietly asked as the clock was the stroke of one, 'Do you think I am dying, Mamma?' I think you are very, very ill, dear. 'Send for sister; lift me up.' Her sister entering as they raised her, Adelaide said, 'It has come at last, and with a bright and happy smile, looked upward, and departed."

"The 'Lost Chord,' with music by Sir Arthur Sullivan, is to be found on page 294, of 'Heart Songs,' now being distributed to its readers by this paper. The coupon in today's issue explains the terms. Thousands have availed themselves of our offer, and it is going fast.

German Raider s

(Special to the Guardian.) RIO JANEIRO, Jan. 31. The Minister of Marine in a newspaper interview confirms the report that German submarines have crossed the South Atlantic. He says they have kept to the high seas and denies the rumor that a German navy base was being maintained in Brazilian waters.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

TO YOU WHO SHOULD FOLLOW

(By Joice M. Nankivell)

Over the rim of the ocean, beyond the stretch of the sky, Stand brothers and husbands and lovers who count it their glory to die.

Broken, unbeaten, heroic, torn limbs and quivering breath, Day after day, night after night, shoulder to shoulder with death.

Shoulder to shoulder with death! Would we keep them safe at our side?

Saved by the blood of their brothers, who followed their duty and died!

Safe! Though dead voices are calling and wounded men beckon in pain!

'Do you who should follow care enough? Have they shown you a pathway in vain?'

They fight as our forefathers fought; and they die, as our forefathers died.

Raw and reckless they rushed to the fight, and they came out well proven and tried.

The zip and bite of the bullet, the thunder and shriek of the shell! Yet they surely find glimpses of heaven, even in uttermost hell!

Will ye close your ears to the call, the whisper that thrills through and through?

Will ye close your eyes to the beckoning, the hearts that are broken by you?

For every tear that is falling, and for all the blood that is spilt, Blame only yourselves, oh, ye slackers, for the guilt is mostly your guilt!

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

On Monday Jan. 29th the pupils and teachers of The Souris High School waited on Mr. D. F. Tierney and presented him with a 14 karat gold signet ring and the following address which was read by the Principal, Mr. Geo. Green. Mr. Tierney responded in fitting terms thanking the pupils and teachers for the beautiful gift and kind words, and assuring them he would not forget them even on the firing line, if he were his lot to go there. The other very cordial relations existing among all the teachers of the school.

Vice-principal of the Souris High School

Dear Mr. Tierney: It was with mingled feelings of regret and pride that we, the teachers and pupils of the Souris High School, and particularly those of your own classes, learned that you had resigned your position as teacher,—regret because we are losing a faithful and painstaking teacher and pride, because you have joined the colors to do a man's part in defence of country and right.

Your enthusiasm in your work; your faithfulness and punctuality have impressed themselves upon your pupils and though many times we have taxed your patience, almost to the breaking point, we now fully realize that our correction administered was for our own good and to the best interests of the school.

It is not our purpose to flatter you—not by any means, but we wish you to know that we appreciate your ability as a teacher which has been recognized in other schools as well as in Souris. We feel certain that the qualities that have won success for you as a teacher will win equally success for you as a soldier.

In the training of the Cadet Corps your untiring zeal was manifested as well and you had the satisfaction of seeing our Corp brought to such a state of efficiency that it compared very favorably with the other Corps of the Province.

In conclusion we ask you to accept this accompanying gift as a memento that may recall "fond recollections" of pleasant and profitable times in the Souris High School.

We wish you every success in the arduous duties you are now taking up and we all hope and trust that when this cruel war is over a kind Providence may send you "safe home again" to your many friends in Souris.

On behalf of the pupils and teachers of the Souris High School—

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

On Friday evening Jan. 26th a number of Kensington folks assembled at the home of Rev. W. E. Johnson, and presented his son Lieut. Edward A. Johnson with an address and \$25. in gold coin enclosed in a beautiful plush case.

Lieut. Johnson has recently returned from the "Somme" front wounded by shrapnel but not seriously. He is going back again into active service in a short time. Lieut. Johnson is a fine athletic and intellectual type of young manhood and will most certainly advance in whatever vocation he follows. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant while on active duty, receiving souvenirs of a number of his battles. He was in the famous "Regina" trench. Remarks relative to the occasion were made by Rev. G. H. Selmar, Garnet Profit and James Pendergast. Rev. W. E. Johnson was called on to speak and responded gracefully with a view of pardonable pride permeating his discourse. The ladies of the Kensington W. P. A. are to be commended for the alacrity with which they made the presentation possible. The address which was read by Mrs. Dr. E. G. Gillis was as follows:

To Lieut. Edward Johnson:—We the members of the "Women's Patriotic Association" in the name of the general public take advantage of your presence among us to tender you our hearty congratulations supplemented by our fondest good wishes. When you perceived that the integrity of innocent Belgium had been violated and the honor of the British Empire had been insulted you showed your appreciation of the situation by volunteering for service where most needed. The horrors that you have seen and have passed through have not daunted your valor and you are still determined to again return to the scene of vicious conflict and see the enemy beaten to humble defeat. May our earnest good wishes support you through the remainder of your military career. Please accept the accompanying gift as an endorsement of our sincerity and may you return to us decked with the laurels of final victory. Signed on behalf of W. P. A. and Public, Mrs. J. Lowther, Mrs. Ed. Urch, Mrs. E. G. Gillis.—K.

Typewriter Speed Secrets 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 TWENTY

I want to warn you against the erasing habit. It is a bad one and born of sheers carelessness. There was a time when the argument used against the old style "blind" typewriter has the habit it encouraged in typists of lifting the carriage many times to see what they had written.

The same argument can be applied to the eraser. It is always too conveniently placed, so the typist rattles away at the keys without care.

It strikes a wrong letter, the eraser is put up and starts after the eraser. After she has finished, she no doubt has placed a blur on a perfectly good piece of stationery, (and the cost of paper is extremely high nowadays), and has lost the time that ought to be taken in finishing up her transcription. Go more carefully with the keys and the eraser will become practically obsolete.

Remember that if you intend to become a speed operator, you will have no time to erase, and the best typists have allowed the eraser to follow in the wake of the old typewriter.

into the machine straight, each time you have to put in new pages fold a small sheet of paper once across and placing the sheets with their carbons in this, turn it into the typewriter far enough so that you can take off the folded sheet. Then turn the sheets back, and you are ready to begin work on the page with each carbon, registering properly.

It is the rule in large offices to educate the office boy so that he knows how to put ribbons on the typewriters. But there are times when the boy is not around, and you will have to fall back on your own resources for this unpopular and unusually messy duty. There is a way to avoid much of the disagreeable soiling of the hands, though. This is by cutting off the thumbs and first fingers of a pair of old cloth or silk gloves, and by placing these over the finger and thumb of each hand handling the ribbon only with these fingers, accomplish the task with little effort and no disagreeable effect.

MISTAKES WILL OCCUR

Now and then, in the best regulated families and elsewhere, a mistake WILL occur. If it does of course there is no way out of it unless you rewrite the whole sheet or resort to the eraser. But be careful when this happens. It is very easy to spoil the appearance of the entire letter. In case you are making a number of carbon copies, which is more often the rule than the exception, be sure to put a piece of paper between each sheet of carbon before you commence to erase. If you don't you will leave a disgraceful smudge on each page.

There are many girls who know nothing about the handling of paper, so that, particularly in the summer when the hands are moist, every sheet they touch is filled with finger marks. This is unnecessary. In the first place your hands should be kept immaculately clean, and in the second you should not grasp or pinch a piece of paper. You are very likely to do this if you are handling the carbon papers, and then as you take up a white one you may leave on it an indelible ink blur. So always lift a piece of paper as though it were a feather without pressing it between your fingers. After you have learned this trick it will come easily and save you a lot of bother and impatient spluttering.

HANDLING CARBON PAPERS

If you are handling carbon copies and have difficulty in getting them

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USING THE ERASER SHIELD

Unless you have had experience enough to have formed the accuracy habit, you will make an occasional mistake. I grant that. So get yourself an eraser shield—I have seen them of celluloid and they were an inexpensive little device with holes the size of one, two or more letters, permitting one to erase even one letter without defacing the perfect letter next to the mistake. Even you who are "perfect" may have an occasional lapse and the use of a shield will prevent anyone writing over a page just when everyone is leaving the office and you have a very important engagement that evening.

MARGARET B. OWEN.

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ROADMASTER'S PATRIOTIC FUND

A Start Made—Who Follows in the Trail?

In response to several appeals, Mr. A. W. Bruce, Red Point, has opened a Roadmaster's Patriotic Fund, the idea being that every Roadmaster contribute \$2.50 to the Fund. The money may be sent to Mr. A. W. Bruce, to Mr. H. W. Binning, Bank of Nova Scotia, or to the Editor of the Guardian, and it will be acknowledged in the columns of the Guardian.

Angus Dart, Appin Road 2.00

James Dingwall, North Lake 2.00

Andrew Mooney, Little Harbour 2.50

S. S. Robertson, Kingsborough 2.50

A. A. Bruce, Red Point 2.50

Robert Wares, Wheatley River 2.50

Archie Bowles, Murray River 2.50

Layton McCabe, Alexandra, 2.50

Artemas Betts, Cumberland, 2.50

Harry Webster, Cape Traverse, 2.50

Garfield Stewart, Red Point, 5.00

Angus A. Campbell, Black Pt. 2.00*

Christy A. Campbell Black Pt. 1.00*

Nelson Stewart, Black Pt. 1.00*

A. A. Moore, Pownal 2.50

Alex. A. McDonald, Little Pond, 2.50

D. J. McDonald, Glenmoran 2.00

E. S. Norton, Montague 2.50

C. O. Rankin, Mt. Abion 3.00

Alfred F. Rose, North Lakeville 2.00

* Paid into the bank at Souris.

E. B. McLaren, Georgetown 2.50

David T. Dover, Suffolk 2.00

William Coady, Hazelbrook 2.00

John D. Campbell, Long River 2.00

Mr. Theo. Emmans, Emmons Road 2.50

James J. McNeil, Miscouche, 3.00

NOTE:—By request it has been agreed to accept 2¢ contributions as it is more convenient to mail this amount than \$2.50.

Harry Webster, Cape Traverse 2.50

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