

THE Charlottetown Guardian

Advertising Phone 132-3
Subscription Phone 132-2
News and Edit., Day Phone 133
News and Edit., Night Phone 132 & 133

Head Office at Charlottetown Branch Office at Summerside, Alberton, Souris and Montague.
London Office, Marconi House, Strand, W. C.

President A. A. Bartlett
Managing Editor J. R. Burnett

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1915.

LABOR CONDITIONS

The Labour Gazette for February, just issued, makes interesting though not uniformly pleasant reading. The labour conditions dealt with are those for January and, generally, they show no improvement over conditions in December, which were by no means favourable.

Practically throughout the whole of western Canada there was serious unemployment. In Winnipeg, for example there were 8000 unemployed. In Saskatchewan and Alberta the provincial Governments made monthly grants to the municipalities to enable them to cope with the situation. In British Columbia the provincial government gave direct relief to unemployed persons throughout the province and also made loans at low rates of interest to municipalities to assist them through the emergency period.

In the Maritime Provinces conditions were considerably better than in the west. Lumbering operations were active in New Brunswick, coal mining in Nova Scotia was "slightly improved." In Prince Edward Island "considering the mid winter season conditions compared well up to the standard of any previous year for the same time." Industrial activity was "fairly good." "Cost of living, considering the prevailing conditions, due to the war, has not increased to any extent worthy of comment." In the report for Prince Edward Island, also, there is this comment: "In some respects the year 1914 was for this district and the province a notable one. The crop for the year was one of the largest and best, and farmers received good prices. Universal activity was displayed by the Department of Agriculture. New and up-to-date ideas for the better cultivation of the land and for the production of better and larger crops were set on foot."

It is not by "comparing ourselves with ourselves" but by comparing our province with our sister provinces—with any country in the world in fact, that we can realize the blessings we enjoy and the opportunities we have in Prince Edward Island. It is doubtless true that we have unemployment, but it is largely unemployment from choice. There is work for all who want work. It may not always be congenial, it may not lead to great wealth, but it will at least afford an honest living. We have our obstacles but they are not insurmountable and when we shall have learned to make more and better use of our land and of our opportunities we shall have fewer poor than we have today. We are engaged in the greatest work the Almighty has given to any men—producing food—and we have the distinction of being the only province in Canada that produces more food than it can consume. And we are yet only at the outer fringe of our capacity in food production. Every acre of land in the province can be made to produce more than the best worked acre in it has yet produced. When we have accomplished that and are able to feed as many millions as we feed thousands today we shall be making reasonably good use of our opportunities. The aim now should be to find out the capacity of an acre of our land.

FICTION AND WAR

Before the war broke out, before it was even anticipated, except in the general suspicion that rested upon Germany, Sir Conan Doyle wrote a short story entitled "Danger," which was published in London and New York. It dealt with the use of submarines as harbor blockaders and, with the fascinating web and woof that Sir Conan is able to weave about his scenes and his characters, the underwater blockade and its opportunities for bravery and daring made a thrillingly interesting story.

Now it is claimed that the story not only made good reading but that it furnished the idea that the German Admiralty has adopted in the recent war zone and submarine blockade of the British coast. So much for the influence of fiction or, should we say, the power of the prophet.

This utilization of fiction will revive in the minds of all readers of Kipling the curious part one of his stories, "Their Lawful Occasions," played in the memorable cruise of the Russian fleet under Admiral Rojesvenak from the Baltic to its place of destruction in the Sea of Japan. When passing the Dogger Bank, in the North Sea—the site of the Bluecher's recent destruction—the Russians became panic stricken at the appearance of a fleet of English trawlers and fired into the fishing boats, owing to a belief that Japanese torpedo boats were concealed among them. The disaster was most lamentable. In addition to the loss of several lives, it indicated the condition of demoralization in which the commanders of the Russian ships were at the time. Investigation showed that 40 per cent. of the officers aboard that fleet were drawn from the cavalry and all were sea-sick.

Later, the facts came out that Kipling's story—published in 1912, and included in "Traffic and Discoveries," had been translated into Russian and had been lectured upon in the Russian officer Naval School. Every Russian officer and cadet was familiar with the manner in which a practical joker named Pycroft had maneuvered a gasoline launch among the largest ships of the British Navy, during the annual review off Portsmouth.

According to the tale, this fellow Pycroft succeeded in "torpedoing" most of the dreadnoughts and cruisers, meaning that under the shelter of a fog, he placed large red marks upon various parts of their hulls.

Kipling, on the other hand, is said to have got his idea from an incident in real life, a joke played by an American named Boynton, on a British warship while in a United States port. Boynton was a professional swimmer and while touring the country in charge of a stage manager and press agent, happened along at a certain port while a British warship was lying at anchor there. Boynton fastened a "torpedo"—dummy of course—to the stern post of the ship. The joker was discovered, but it proved a great advertisement for Boynton.

Kipling appropriated the idea, exactly as E. Phillips Oppenheim took Dr. Graves' fanciful account of a conference between Russian, French and German diplomats in the Black Forest and located it on the Riviera for his latest novel, "The Hex of Monte Carlo."

With the fiction prophets setting the pace for warring nations, and suggesting outrageous methods of warfare,

may come to pass that fiction even in times of peace may be censored as the news of actual fighting is censored today.

GRATIFYING ENCOURAGEMENT

It is most gratifying to us to find so many progressive and enterprising business men rallying to the support of our Promotion Edition. Every mail brings us encouraging letters, and already a large part of the available space has been taken up. Our canvassing representative, who is at present in the west of the Island, reports that everywhere the enterprise has been enthusiastically received and liberally supported.

Several of our correspondents are under the impression the Promotion Edition will be the same size as the ordinary edition of The Guardian. This is not so. It will be twelve inches long by nine inches wide, and enclosed in a heavy art paper cover artistically printed and illustrated. The body of the issue will consist of at least 64 pages of high grade art paper profusely illustrated with reproductions of Island scenery, foxes, cattle, horses and photographs of the leading men of action in the Island. These latter will include, it is anticipated nearly all the public men such as members of the legislature, city councils, boards of trade and "fox parliament," besides the other leading men of the Province. Altogether the Promotion Edition will be a unique production, a splendid advertisement of the Island and its resources, and a valuable souvenir of the most prosperous and progressive Province in the Dominion. The number will weigh about ten or twelve ounces the postage on which will be six cents.

LORD KITCHENER'S HOME

The recent cable announcement that York House would be utilized for the moment as a residence for Lord Kitchener has aroused considerable interest. It was the former home of the aged Duchess of Cambridge, and the first home of our King and Queen, when as Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York they occupied the charming old red brick edifice, and was built, curiously enough, on the site of the old leper hospital by Holbein for Henry VIII. A large portion of the original building was destroyed by fire early in the last century.

It was said that the redoubtable Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, when she caused Marlborough House to be erected, had taken into consideration the fact that St. James Palace was a low two-storied building, and in the amiable desire to annoy her sovereign saw to it that the elevation of her own residence should be such as to afford her an opportunity of perpetually overlooking her neighbour.

It is possible that at the conclusion of the war a suitable habitation may be purchased for Lord Kitchener by the country. In the meantime our "War Lord" is to be lodged in the Palace, which is officially the State residence of the Sovereign, since all official documents are, we believe, still given from "our Court of St. James," although it did not assume that importance until the destruction of Whitehall in the reign of William of Orange. Monk, afterwards Duke of Albemarle, lived at St. James's Palace when he brought about the Restoration of Charles II, but with that exception it has always been inhabited by Royal Personages, until, on the Accession of the late King, the Prince and Princess of Wales moved to Marlborough House. Since then it has been used to lodge distinguished guests, among whom is numbered the President of the French Republic.

THE IDEALS OF SATAN

"Earl Grey, speaking at Newcastle on the war, remarked that it was not until June that he gleaned any impression of German hatred of this country. He was travelling in the Vaterland, and asked a German passenger the truth with regard to the attitude of the people of Germany. This man said: 'Can you wonder that we hunger? We have been hungry for 200 years and only had one satisfying meal—in 1871. We have become hungry again, and you in England are preventing us from getting our appetites satisfied. We mean to take from you possessions you do not deserve to hold, and are not strong enough to hold.' This war, Earl Grey continued, was a war of British versus German ideals. 'Our ideals are of God and the Germans' seem to be the ideals of Satan. There is no room for both.'"

NOTES

Lord Rosebery has been received by the King on his appointment as Captain-General of the Scottish Archers, and received his gold stick. This appointment carries with it automatically the office of Gold Stick for Scotland, an honour granted to the Royal Bodyguard by George IV, on the occasion of his visit to Holyrood. William IV granted to them in addition two silver sticks, thus placing them on the same footing as the Life Guards, and also seven ebony sticks for the Council. At Coronations the Gold Stick for Scotland takes his place next to the Gold Stick for England.

The whirligig of time brings felicities as well as its reverses. Sir Edward Grey was Under-Secretary to Lord Rosebery at the Foreign Office from 1892 to 1894. Now Lord Rosebery's son is Under-Secretary to Sir Edward Grey.

It is of interest to notice that Mr. Nell Primrose is, in full, Mr. Nell James Archibald Primrose. Archibald is the name of his father, of his elder brother, and is certainly the most prominent one in the family tree. The only other Nell in the direct line is the third Earl of Rosebery (1728-1814).

The name Duncan, which is that of the earliest Primrose known to genealogy, seems to have been quite neglected by his descendants; but there is one charming Christian name which is probably peculiar to the family. It is that of Etienne, which was bestowed on the present Lady Crewe in consideration of her having been born on New Year's Day.

Whether your next purchase is to be a handkerchief or a piano—today's "ads" claim your interest.

The merchant must get used to the fact that his advertising is a necessary part of his storeservice to the community; and that to neglect it is more damaging to the store's growth than would be equal neglect in his delivery system.

The Germans may bombard undefended watering places or throw explosive on London, but Englishmen will remain gentlemen to the end.—Signor Chesè.

The war will not end in an arbitration, nor by any outside intervention; it must end in surrender.—Sir Oliver Lodge.

Germany is the Red Indian among nations and her path is the warpath.—Mr. H. G. Wells.

To violate neutrality treaties as Germany has done in the case of Belgium represents the gravest kind of international wrongdoing.—Mr. Roosevelt.

There is more freedom of personality in Russia than in any other country in the world.—Mr. Stephen Graham.

EYE WITNESS TELLS OF YPRES MENIN FIGHT.

PARIS, March 3.—A description of recent fighting in the district between Ypres and Menin, Belgium, is given in a despatch from the French official "Eye-Witness," made public Saturday. The message follows:—

"The Germans prepared a great effort against our trenches at the Chateau Heerentage, on the road from Ypres to Menin, beginning with a violent shelling on February 19, which ruptured the telephone lines connecting the trench with the post of command. An infantry attack followed north of the road to Menin, several columns, preceded by sappers with hand grenades making the assault. Our artillery and infantry met them with a heavy fire and machine guns and took them in the flank. Entire groups of our assaults were brought down.

"The enemy succeeded, however in penetrating part of our trenches. Here we counter attacked, but progress was made painfully on that the same time the enemy brought up reinforcements of infantry and artillery and all our efforts failed until evening, when we recaptured part of the lost trenches. We made another attack on the morning of February 20th, which was stopped by the enemy's violent shelling. A second attack was also repulsed but a third progressed to within 30 yards of the trenches. We dug in there and brought up machine guns and a bomb thrower, prepared to take the enemy in the flank.

"The fourth attack began at 3 o'clock. Machine guns in front and on the flank opened fire, while petards, bombs and artillery fire covered the entire area of the trenches with projectiles. The enemy tried to retreat an hour after we began the attack, but all leaving the trenches fell under rifle and machine gun fire. Then the infantry charged and killed the last defenders, excepting five men. At 4.30 o'clock the lost trenches were entirely recaptured.

"The German losses were very heavy. The five prisoners taken said that they were the only survivors of a detachment of 100 men. Fifty dead were found in the re-captured trenches and 200 more on the adjacent ground. Our artillery also caused heavy losses among the reinforcements which were unable to come up and assist their comrades."

ONLY FEW OF THE STRIKERS BACK TO WORK.

LONDON, March 1.—The executive committee of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, the striking members of which were ordered by the Government to return to work today after a meeting held tonight in Glasgow issued a statement saying:—

"Six meetings were held in the afternoon today, and there are strong indications of an early resumption of work."

The committee urged the men to return to their places of employment, but, according to the Central News, the meetings were failures. The Central News says that all the meetings broke up after disorderly scenes, and the men were left to decide for themselves what their future action shall be.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP SUBWAY.

BRANTFORD, Ont., March 3.—On Sunday morning an attempt to blow up the Elgin street subway near the railway station here was discovered. J. Miller, a local oil dealer, returning from a visit to his barns found two cans, which it was subsequently discovered contained explosives, lying between the rails.

The cans were connected with insulated copper wire, which the passing of a train shortly due would sever, thus exploding the contents of the cans. The police arrested an Australian found in the yards of the Keating Automobile Company.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR READERS OF THE GUARDIAN

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

HE CHOSE THIS PATH FOR THEE.

He chose this path for thee. No feeble chance, no hard, relentless fate.

But love, his love, hath placed thy footsteps here. He knew the way was rough and desolate.

Knew thy heart would often sink with fear; Yet, tenderly he whispered: "Child, I see This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee. Though well He knew sharp thorns would pierce thy feet;

Knew how the brambles would obstruct the way; Knew all the hidden dangers thou wouldst meet;

Knew how thy feet would falter day by day; And still the whisper echoed: "Yet I see This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee. And well he knew that thou must read alone

Its gloomy tales, and for each flowing stream; Knew how thy bleeding heart would sobbing moan,

Dear Lord, to wake and find it all a dream. Love scanned it all, yet still could say, "I see, This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee. What need'st thou more? This sweetest truth to know That all along these strange bewildering ways,

O'er rocky steeps, and where deep rivers flow His loving arms will bear thee all thy days,

A few more steps, and thou thyself shalt see This path is best for thee.

KING VISITS NAUGHTY WARD

The following happy account of one of the surprise visits of the King and Queen to a London hospital was written by an officer who has been invalided home from the British Expeditionary Force:

LONDON, March 2.—The ward was particularly rowdy that afternoon, as "rowdy" that is to say, as a ward could be with all four of its officer occupants confined to their mugs the nursing staff the name of the "naughty ward," although I have good reason to believe that from the sweet-faced, serious sister in charge down to the last arrived "novitiate" we were one and all loved just as warmly as we were reprimanded. For instance, what a budding "Florence Nightingale" could fail to lose her heart to either of the "Pats" on the opposite side of the ward to me? One had a bullet through his ankle and the other was a martyr from frost-bitten feet. Had they not "the way wid them" at all? And even if Pat Junior's laugh was loud enough to be heard in the street and was a source of great annoyance to the curly "C.O." who lay in solitary state in the adjoining room, wasn't it a "foine" laugh for a man—or boy, rather, for he was barely 20—who had but recently seen the flower of his regiment wiped out before his eyes?

And this same Pat had had rare fun recently at the expense of the long-suffering staff. When his wound was much better he suddenly complained one day, with the most perfect "blarney" that he was suffering great pain in his ankle. Two of the nurses were quickly at his bedside and commenced to strip the bandages from the injured limb. Suddenly an ominous squeak was heard to proceed from beneath the encompassing folds, and just as the heel was being uncovered another squeak came from that region too! A prompt search by the laughing, scolding nurses revealed a couple of those toys (smuggled in by a visitor) so dear to the infantine heart and met with, methinks in the interior of certain brands of Christmas crackers!

The least "sick" of our quartette, a victim of the terrible damp of the trenches and with the use of port-arms and legs quite unimpaired, was adept at steering his bed from one given point to another. On this particular afternoon he had just made us all roar with laughter by a "record" run down from his side of the ward to that occupied by the Pats, and had pushed the bed back again to its proper position, and lay puffing with his exertions, when the door of the ward opened slowly and a strange gentleman appeared.

It was half-past two by my wrist-watch, and visiting hours at the officers' Hospital that Lady—has nobly thrown open her arms and maintains so splendidly entirely at her own expense, are from 3 to 5. "Early visitors, I told myself, 'and they have come to the wrong ward.' For I knew after a fortnight's sojourn there, one and all of the regular visitors to the "naughty ward." The "appendix" in the bed next mine only knew his wife to see him; the two Pats had an ever-recurring stream of brothers and "flapper" sisters, uncles and aunts. And the visitors were certainly not for me.

I was occupying a bed exactly opposite the door, and I had noticed that the gentleman had a beard and was smartly though quietly dressed, and that a lady, taller than he, who was also entering, was visible over his shoulder. The faces of both seemed familiar, somehow. I had certainly seen the lady and gentleman before, I was still puzzling when I caught sight upon the face of the lady secretary of the hospital, who was following the visitors into the ward and gesticulating violently behind their backs. This caused me to look again at the gentleman and the lady and then—why, of course, what ever can I have been thinking of? It was the King and Queen!

They had come "incoog," absolutely without notice, not so much as a telephoned message of warning, unescorted, quite alone. Our "Lady Bountiful" was out of town for the week-end and there was no one but the secretary to receive their Majesties. But I don't suppose that troubled King George one iota; he simply wanted to see for himself how splendidly his officers are tended in this private hospital.

Their Majesties might have been paying a visit to their own personal friends, so genuine was the sympathy and interest expressed and felt for all four of us, as they stood now, by the Pats' bedside, now by mine, and chatted pleasantly and freely to each of us in turn. Indeed, so homely were the royal pair that I really felt like asking our "bed-runnin'" brother-in-arms to show off his talent to Their Majesties, which I am sure would have amused King George, for nobody appreciates a joke better than he. I know that we all wished that we felt worse so that we might the more deserve the honor of this visit.

But the royal visit certainly had a sobering influence upon all four members of the "naughty ward," and the dear nurses had quite a "soft job" with us for certainly the rest of that day.

"Try Macs Cough and Cold Cure—this excellent preparation will quickly and efficiently cure the cold, banish the cough and remove all unpleasant irritations. Price 25c. The Two Macs, 149 Great George Street.—Mf.

Bargains for you at Goff Bros

Ladies Boots Pat. Dong. & Tan calf first price \$3.00 to \$4.00 now \$2.19. Misses Boots Sizes—1-2 Price \$1.25. Ladies Slippers Dong. 1 strap \$1.15 for 85c. Ladies Trimmed Slippers 39c. Men's Boots the best value yet. Tan & Gun Metal, Butt. & Laced priced from \$3.00 to \$5.00 at 25 p. c. off.

A job lot of Rubbers Womens 59c. Mens 69c.

GOFF BROS

Home of Good Shoes

Childs & Infants Box Kid Boots great value. Sizes 4 to 7 90c Sizes 8 to 10 \$1.00.

The House of Quality Is the Home of Good Shirts

For the Man who Prefers Distinction in Dress

We have more and varied patterns than ever shown before



Our Shirts come direct from the best makers in Canada and Gt. Britain

Including plain and fancy stripes, crossbars, plain white soft bosom, from 60c to \$2.00. We have a grand showing of fancy piques, the neatest shirt you ever saw. Get one and be among the well dressed. See our special, worth \$1.15 for 85c.

FIRST OF THE NEW SUITING FABRICS THE BLACK AND WHITE

Black and white will overshadow the novelty colors for Spring, according to all Fashion authorities. France sets the pace of course; that may account for the choice.



Early arrivals are here, to announce that Spring is on the way. Women who like to see the new things first, should send now for samples.

- Small Shepherds Check, 44 inches, 80c. Small Shepherds Check, 54 inches, \$1.15. Medium Shepherd Check, 54 inches, \$1.15. Medium Shepherd Check, heavy wool, 50 inches, \$1.65. Medium and large Checks, velour finish, \$1.60 and \$2.25, suitable for Sport Coats and Skirts.

See our range of Mixed Tweed Suitings at 98c. The best value in the City.

PATONS

Phone 96 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

A New and Good Finish For Wood in 30 Minutes



Apply Johnson's Wood Dye to your soft wood furniture, and in thirty minutes it is possible for it to have as beautiful and artistic a finish as the most expensive hard woods.

Johnson's Wood Dye is not a varnish or stain, but a deep wood dye that penetrates the wood and fixes a deep, rich, permanent color that is ready to polish in less than thirty minutes. It is made in fourteen attractive shades.

Call and let us tell you about this wonderful dye.

Fennell & Chandler

Victoria Row

Fire Insurance A Necessity

Then insure in good strong stock companies, which never contest an honest claim such as is represented by

E. R. BROW

Charlottetown

GOFF BROS Home of Good Shoes