

Irritated Throats

Should be given immediate attention. The condition should never be allowed to become chronic, and that is just what is liable to happen if the irritation is not at once removed.

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BIRTHS

INGS.—At Pownal on August 25, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ings, a bouncing baby girl.—Congratulations.

FRASER.—At Charlottetown on Sept. 5th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser, a daughter. Congratulations.

DEATH

PIGOTT.—At Savage Harbor on Wednesday the 9th inst., Mr. Chas. Pigott after a prolonged illness. Funeral Friday at 10 a. m. from his late residence to Mount Stewart Cemetery.

SOUSY.—Suddenly at Leominster, Mass., Sept. 9th, 1914, Gertrude Sherren, dearly beloved wife of Joseph Souzy, and daughter of Wm. Sherren, Charlottetown, aged 33 years. Funeral notice later.

TROOPS BEING TRANSPORTED EVERY HOUR FOR FRANCE.

NEW YORK, September 8.—Transports leave Southampton almost every hour of the day, laden with troops for France, according to reports of passengers aboard the Minnetonka, which reached New York this afternoon from London. Returning, the transports are bringing wounded from French battlefields for distribution among English hospitals and emergency stations. The Minnetonka was stopped three times by cruisers after leaving London.

HOW WAR EFFECTS TRADE OF NATIONS.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The effect of the war on British trade is seen in the Board of Trade returns for August. Imports compared with the corresponding month last year show a decrease of \$65,000,000, while exports have fallen off nearly \$100,000,000. The imports of sugar have dropped more than \$7,500,000 of which the loss of \$4,000,000 falls on Germany alone. Manufactured articles show a decrease of \$42,500,000 in imports. In exports, coal is down \$10,000,000 and manufactured articles \$75,000,000. Of the latter \$12,500,000 was lost on ships and war munitions and \$30,000,000 on cotton and woolen fabrics. It is pointed out by the report that the decrease in exports is due largely to the fact that certain classes of exports are prohibited during war time.

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President A. A. Bartlett
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THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1914.

DIARY OF EVENTS

TODAY.

City Magistrate's Court, 9 a. m.
Prince Edward Theatre, 7.15 and 9 p. m.
People's Theatre, 7.30 and 9 p. m.

SEPTEMBER.

Date	Day	Time H't	High Water	Time H't
1	Tu.	6.59 7.4	21.19	6.8
2	Wed.	8.16 7.5	22.11	7.0
3	Th.	9.24 7.7	22.51	7.2
4	F.	10.21 7.9	23.24	7.4
5	Sa.	11.10 8.1	23.54	7.5
6	S.	11.54 8.1		
7	M.	0.21 7.6	12.34	8.0
8	Tu.	0.46 7.6	13.11	7.8
9	Wed.	1.10 7.7	13.47	7.5
10	Th.	1.33 7.7	14.24	7.1
11	F.	1.57 7.6	15.04	6.6
12	Sa.	2.24 7.5	15.57	6.2
13	S.	2.55 7.4	17.10	6.0
14	M.	3.39 7.3	18.50	5.9
15	Tu.	4.45 7.1	18.42	6.1
16	Wed.	6.17 7.1	20.38	6.5
17	Th.	7.39 7.4	21.24	6.9
18	F.	8.51 7.8	22.03	7.3
19	Sa.	9.51 8.3	22.40	7.8
20	S.	10.45 8.7	23.16	8.1
21	M.	11.37 9.0	23.54	8.0
22	Tu.	0.28 9.7	13.19	8.9
23	Wed.	1.05 8.7	14.11	8.5
24	Th.	1.44 8.6	15.07	7.9
25	F.	2.27 8.3	16.13	7.4
26	Sa.	3.16 8.0	17.25	7.0
27	S.	4.15 7.5	18.41	6.8
28	M.	5.33 7.3	19.40	6.8
29	Tu.	7.02 7.2	20.44	7.0

INSINCERITY

A curious question, one of many asked and never answered in connection with the present war and its confusion, arises with respect to the sincerity of the socialist movement in Germany. We had been taught—and had almost learned—to believe that at any time during the past ten years or so, under a fair system of election, a sufficient number of socialists could have been returned to dominate the Reichstag; we have been told that, even in spite of its discrimination in favor of the aristocracy and of militarism, it was only a question of a few years when they would have a majority of representatives.

And last week we had the curious spectacle of German socialists going to Italy to persuade the Italians to come to the aid of the Kaiser and the despotism which they have been so vehemently denouncing in the piping days of peace! The inevitable conclusion is that all their denunciations, all their preaching, all their meetings and oratory and shouting for liberty was "a play to the gallery." At the first test they failed, they forgot all their theories and took up arms in defence of the thing they had been fighting "with their mouths."

It is a fine example of insincerity or perhaps we should call it self-deception. Possibly they believed what they taught; possibly they believed that every man should have a chance to live his life in comfort and happiness and that that chance was only possible where democracy was in the ascendant; possibly they believed that the autocracy and the military despotism which cursed not only Germany but all Europe with an intolerable burden of taxation, should be crushed. But when that despotic autocracy was threatened, and with it the German Empire—and with the German Empire their hearths and their homes—they faced right about and defended it. With their action socialism in Germany is dead. They have killed the cause.

And, after all, the German socialist is not alone. He is only a type of a class. He was eloquent and picturesque and splendid when his theory was popular, when it was fashionable. He sang hosannas to the people who were being crushed under the heel of the tyrant Kaiser—while the people applauded him and his country was undisturbed. Now he is singing Hoch der Kaiser as lustily as the rest and fighting for his country.

We are all good shouters and our favorite shout in time of peace is patriotism. We would die for our country—in song or on the platform. But when we look—in imagination—along the barrel of an enemy's rifle, or over a field of mangled corpses, life and a whole skin become unspeakably dear to us.

But, and here again is a curious thing, we thank God that, as in the case of the German socialists, patriotism lies deeper than theories, that blood is thicker than water. Theories were things to shout for; hearths and homes are things to die for. Shouting is cheap, words and theories and parades are cheap. We parade our patriotism, our religiousness, our morality, our virtues. Then something bobs up that is dearer to us than either of these and our test comes, as it did with the German socialists. Let us be careful how we shout lest the test find us wanting.

MINES AND BOMBS

The North Sea, of which so much is heard just now, is one of the busiest of places, seven-eighths of the ocean-going shipping of the world being owned and registered in the countries that surround it. The principal ports are London, Hamburg and Rotterdam, which are close competitors in the tonnage of vessels entered and cleared with cargo for foreign countries, having each had about twenty-four million net tons in 1912. The British Tyne ports come next, and then Hull, Bremen, Middlesbrough, Ostend, and Christiania in this order. The aggregate tonnage in the foreign trade exceeded one hundred and fifty millions net tons. Over and above this the British ports, including London, carry on a coasting trade of forty millions, while the continental ports likewise have an enormous coasting traffic. As everyone knows, the capture of private property as well as its destruction is still allowed in naval warfare, notwithstanding that it is as good as banished from war on land, and there has been no restriction on the use of floating mines. The chief sufferers from mines in the North Sea thus far have been the mercantile fleets of Norway, Sweden, Holland and Belgium, and it is possible that these and other nations may at the close of the struggle protest against their further employment.

In former times fishing-boats were exempted from the effects of hostilities. Nearly 500 years ago the representatives of two continental nations which were about to go to war met at Calais, then English, and agreed that as the herring fishery was about to commence the subjects of both belligerents engaged in this pursuit should be left safe and unmolested; while in the war of 1800 England and France issued formal instructions exempting the fishing-boats of each other's subjects from seizure. But the floating mines sown almost indiscriminately by the Germans throughout the upper half of the North Sea, and carried far and wide by wind and tide from the spot where they were originally planted, have practically put an end to fishing there, and there is said to be a famine in fish at nearly every British market north of Yarmouth. A writer in an English naval paper says that if the war ceases tomorrow it might take six months to clear the North Sea of mines, many of which appear to have been scattered from the Straits of Dover on the south to the Shetland Islands on the north. Hitherto their use has been justified on the theory of military necessity, but as they may do as much damage to neutral as well as to belligerent shipping without effecting any great result beyond the destruction of merchant and fishing vessels, it is probable that resort to them may in time be prohibited.

The purpose of war is to obtain redress for an international wrong. The best authorities on international law holds that, to accomplish this end, the use of force which is excessive or which is not likely to hasten the termination of the struggle, is not lawful. If floating mines in every instance or in most cases destroyed ships of war, no one could complain of their use, but it is another matter for them to blow up merchant ships, more especially the merchant ships of neutrals, saying nothing of the trawlers of the poor fisherman, who is a non-combatant.

The dropping of explosives from balloons or dirigibles into unfortified towns is forbidden by the law of war, but there is nothing to forbid their use against fortresses, though in the case of Antwerp, where women and children were dwelling their employment was cruel in the extreme. The Germans explain it by saying that women and children are excluded from their fortresses at home, hence the German commander was warranted in concluding that there were none in Antwerp. Here again it is believed that at some future date the nations may prohibit the use of bombs under any circumstances until due notice has been served upon the non-combatant inhabitants of a fortified place, with safe conduct for them while fleeing from it.

A SOCIALIST PROPHET

GERMANY AND ENGLAND

BY ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

The author of these articles is the best-known leader of the English Socialists, and is one of the founders of the modern Socialist movement in Great Britain. Under the nom de guerre of "Nunquam" he wrote "Merrie England," of which one and a half million copies have been sold. He is editor of the "Clarion," which is by general consent the ablest and most influential of Socialist journals; and he is master of a style that for vigour and terseness has been surpassed by no English writer since the days of Cobden. The article was contributed to The Ill. London Daily Mail in 1908, six years ago.

IV.—CONCILIATION OR COMPROMISE?

The Pan-Germanic policy is based upon Bismark's theory: "The destiny of Germany may be worked out in blood and iron." It is a blood and iron policy, and all hopes of overcoming it by a policy of milk and water are doomed to failure.

Take, as an example, the fate of the innocent proposal for the limitation of armaments. Any limitation of armaments must embody the principle of Britain's naval supremacy. But it is exactly that which the Pan-Germans resent and defy.

Does not require a very great effort of the imagination enable us to see that proposal with German eyes. Were I a German I should say, "These islanders are cool customers. They have fenced in all the best parts of the globe, they have bought or captured fortresses and ports in five continents, they have gained the lead in commerce, they have a virtual monopoly of the carrying trade of the world, they hold command of the seas, and now they propose that we shall all be brothers, that nobody shall fight or steal any more."

That is how a German must see the position. But the Germans see and believe much more than that. They believe that Britain has grown fat, and stupid and cowardly. They see that Germany has a population 50 per cent. larger than Britain, and very much better educated, better trained, and better organised. They see that our Army is small and unready; and they know that theirs is excellent in quality, overwhelming in numbers, and in readiness and organization without peer. They are sure that they can crush us on land. They believe they can beat us in trade; they hope that they can outbuild and outspend us and so become our masters on the seas.

And their rulers hold the theory that the destiny of Germany must be worked out in blood and iron. To these strong, resolute, and stern men of blood and iron come the suave and modest British ambassadors of compromise and conciliation. My dear brothers, I am really very sorry, "may I suggest a cessation of this ruinous rivalry in battleships? Would you mind curtailing your naval programme so that I may retain command of the seas without incurring more expense than my constituents will approve. I am really very sorry, but the command of the sea is essential to our national existence. Our people absolutely decline to become soldiers, and unless we are allowed to boss the sea we shall become an easy prey for any enemy. So if you don't mind, we will arrange with you for a limitation of armaments, which will save us money and prevent you from using your superior military strength against us."

Now, is not that a pretty dish to set before a Kaiser? Really, the men of blood and iron did not laugh so loudly as one might have expected.

In fact, they did not laugh at all. They just shrugged their shoulders and went on building harder than ever. It is one of the funniest political episodes I can remember, and the funniest thing about it was the British Government's innocent and pained surprise.

"Ha!" said the men of blood and iron, "I smell funk. They are beginning to feel a pinch. Hurry up with those Super-Dreadnoughts." And it was so.

Then the Labour delegates went over to Germany and slapped their German comrades on the back and cried, "Hoch, hoch, hoch!" And Mr. Keir Hardie actually believed that the fraternising of British and German Socialists in Germany would so delight the Emperor that he would, to use Mr. Hardie's own words, perform the remarkable feat of "killing the war spirit before it was born."

Well, the British and German comrades "hoched," and our boys at home. And when I was in Germany a few weeks ago I stood in Essen and looked at the chimney forest of Krupp town, and reflected that the German people had recently taken on twenty-eight thousand new hands, and that, in spite of our Labour members, Germany was now able to arm thirteen Super-Dreadnoughts in a year. It really looks as though the Socialists had not conciliated the Kaiser for hits. Even the resolution of the Labour Party seems to have failed; perhaps because "the destiny of Germany is to be worked out not by speeches and majorities, but by blood and iron."

Then there is the expedient of building Germany in with a series of alliances. A really statesmanlike idea were it not that Germany's obstinate resolution to break out makes it very unpleasant for the allies who are within reach of the giant's arms.

And there is the Socialist theory of joint action by British and German Socialists for the prevention of war. The idea is to stop the supply of coal and stores by means of strikes. It is one of those harmless games with which some Labour statesmen amuse themselves on dull days. The main result of it would be to hamper our Fleet. The Germans would settle their strike in swift and summary fashion—by the arguments of "blood and iron."

And there is the dazzling Mr. Winston Churchill, who called Lord Cromer and me a pair of "ridiculous Jingoists," and illuminated the whole crisis by the brilliant declaration that there is no danger as long as we continue to build up by two-Power standard.

means, when Germany is in full view the arming of twenty-six Super-Dreadnoughts in a year. This, says the Frenchman said when the band-box fell on his hat for the third time, "becomes amusing." But we are told by many well-meaning countrymen of ours that all this scare about Germany is absurd, because of the evident friendliness of the German people and the British people for each other. "The British do not want war; the Germans do not want war," say these amiable persons. How true; how true. But it does not account for thirty-nine battleships a year.

Now I shall suggest that all these attempts at conciliation and compromise are based upon a misconception of the policy and government of Germany. I believe the German people (although they have a million members in their Navy League) are not unfriendly to us. But the German people have no control over the German policy. They cannot prevent the increase of German naval power if they would—which is doubtful. They cannot prevent a war when once their rulers have decided upon war. They do not know the game their rulers are playing. They would be plunged into war before they were aware of danger, and once in their own soldiers would suppress any attempt at interference, supposing any attempt were made.

The Bismark theory of blood and iron has the great merit of being simple and concise. The German theory of warfare fits it as a budgion fits the hand of a footpad. "Full steam ahead" is the motto for the German Navy. "Forward" is the motto for the Army. Go straight for the enemy and smash him. Never mind the cost. We have plenty of men. We can afford heavy losses. But we must win.

This theory demands loyalty, courage and discipline from officers and men. The German Army and Navy possess them.

The theory of blood and iron is simple. You single out one of your neighbours at a time. You cajole him with friendly treatment while you prepare to make an irresistible and unexpected attack upon him. When you are quite ready, and when he is off his guard, you knock him down, jump on his chest, and accept his watch and purse as compensation. Thus your destiny fulfilled.

Now a gentleman working on those lines is not to be fobbed off with fine speeches. He will not restrain his mailed fist, because his victim is weak. Weakness is the opportunity he looks for.

No. If we do not want war with Germany we must be strong enough to cause Germany to want peace.

Though Germany is a brave, resolute, and mighty enemy, she is not omnipotent, nor is she invulnerable. But she means business—blood and iron business—and all conciliation, subterfuge, and compromise provoke her to contempt and scorn.

Germany puts her destinies into the hands of warriors; we leave ours in the hands of politicians. Germany acts; we talk. Words count for nothing in the game of blood and iron.

Arm or surrender; fight for the Empire or lose it. We can choose our alternative; no middle course is open to us.

NEW CARDINALS MADE BY BENEDICT XV.

ROME, September 9.—The first consistory of Pope Benedict XV. was held here today and was marked by an extraordinary display of gorgeousness in the apparel of those present, and the decorations of the papal court. September 8th, the nativity of the Virgin, was chosen for this occasion by the pontiff himself. The participation was limited almost entirely to ecclesiastics and officials of the Vatican. Numerous relatives of the pope occupied seats in a special tribune.

Surrounded by almost all the cardinals at present in Rome the pope was carried into the consistory on the gestatoria chair, and greeted with loud applause.

He imposed the red hat on Cardinal Anthony Mendez Bello, patriarch of Lisbon; Cardinal Guisulani, Y. Mendez, Archbishop of Toledo; Cardinal Piffi, Archbishop of Vienna, and Johann Czernoch, primate of Hungary. The last mentioned is the only new appointment.

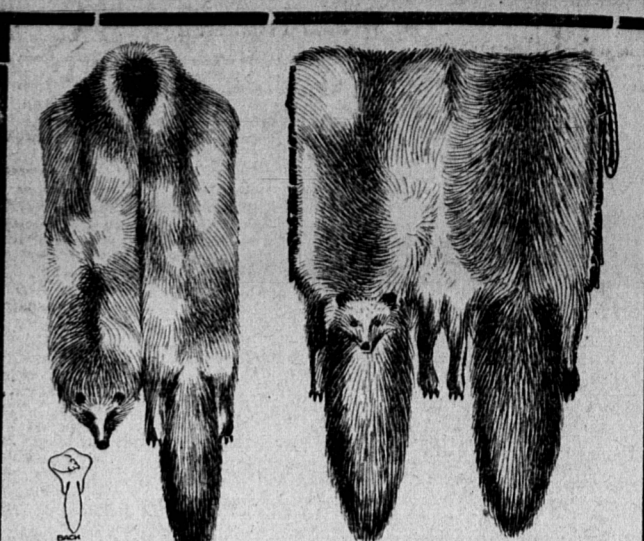
Following this ceremony the pontiff delivered his allocution.

In this address he urged the necessity for strengthening and elevating religious feeling throughout the world as the only remedy to society for the evils today so strikingly shown in the deplorable conflict now rending Europe. The faithful must pray fervently for the cessation of this warfare, said the pontiff, asking especially the intercession of the Virgin.

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