

THE Charlottetown Guardian

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1915.

OPENING OF THE SESSION

The fourth session of the Legislature opens today, with the usual ceremonies. The business to come before the members will be largely of a routine character, most of the programme on which the Government came into office having already been carried into effect.

And we? It is our war as much as theirs. What are we doing? Doing "business as usual," making the most of our opportunities, commercially and industrially.

The war is by no means over yet. We receive encouraging reports—a few hundred yards of trenches captured, a few villages occupied, a few submarines sunk—and the report that the half of one of our own regiments has been cut off.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

This is St. Patrick's Day, the day celebrated the world over in honour of Ireland's Patron Saint. In Charlottetown the day will be observed, as has been customary for many years, with church parades by the Benevolent Irish Society and the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the morning, to be followed in the evening by a comedy drama in the Opera House.

As yet St. Patrick's Day has not been included in the list of public holidays, an omission that has more than once been complained of, and by more than the chronic holiday seekers.

There is some uncertainty as to the date and place of birth of this great missionary, and it is not to the discredit of his memory that he is claimed as a fellow-countryman by Scotsmen and Frenchmen as well as by Irishmen.

In his 16th year he was seized while at his father's farm at Bonavem Taberniae by a band of pirates and with a number of others was carried to Ireland and sold to a petty chief, in whose service he remained for six years, after which he succeeded in making his escape, and probably after a second captivity, made his way to France, where he became a monk.

Another authority says he was ordained in France and went to Ireland in 432. According to accounts of his Irish biographers he founded 365 churches in Ireland, baptised with his own hand 12,000 persons, ordained a large number of priests.

THE "PREFERENCE" EXCUSE

In casting about for excuses for criticism of the Government's war tax policy, the Opposition has made much of the British preference. Sir Wilfrid's amendment to the budget especially condemns the war tax of five per cent. on goods imported from Great Britain and it is argued that this will cause a falling off in the importations from Britain.

While the preference is undoubtedly an advantage to the British as compared with the foreign importer, it is interesting to note that it is only one factor in influencing the course of trade. The preference in favor of British imports was announced in 1897. In the previous year, 1896, the value of British goods entered at Customs in Canada was \$33,000,000, while in 1914 it was \$132,000,000, an increase of 300 per cent in eighteen years.

In the case of the United States in 1896 the value of goods entered for consumption in Canada was \$68,500,000, while in 1914 it was \$410,700,000, the increase being 600 per cent. In the case of all the countries from which Canada imports goods, the value entered for consumption was \$110,500,000 in 1896, and \$633,700,000 in 1914, the increase being over 450 per cent.

Whatever the preference brings to the British manufacturer and it is unquestionably considerable, it has not, as has frequently been pointed out, both during the debate in the House of Commons and through the press, been abolished by the war tax.

The schedules of customs duties are the same as they were when Parliament assembled. The British preferential rates are still in force. The war tax is an assigned tax to favor the British as compared with the foreign exporter to Canada. In the case of two articles of the same kind and the same value entered at customs for consumption in Canada one from the United States, for instance, will pay 7 1/2 per cent war duty and one from Great Britain 5 per

cent, or one-third less. It is Canada's right to make her taxes what her Parliament thinks will best provide for her needs. Her people pay the levies. While treaty obligations are respected, no one outside her borders has a right to complain. The customs surtax as a means of providing the revenue made necessary by war conditions, is a legitimate means to an end, and the manner in which it has been arranged gives to those who favor the preference even above the interests of home institutions no right to complain.

WHAT IT COSTS

An idea of the terrible nature of the work in progress in trenches in France and Flanders, an idea that brings the war home to us, may be gathered from the fact that of the Princess Patricia's Regiment, which last Autumn left for the front accompanied by the plaudits of all Canadians, only about one half are now in the trenches, the other half being dead, wounded or sick. The total number of deaths in action in this regiment is now about fifty while three or four times that number have been wounded and many more laid aside by sickness. So far as is known only one of the senior officers, Lt. Col. Farquhar, is left. There are no particulars as to when the casualties occurred, but it is known that the regiment has been badly cut up during the last week, and that they have been engaged in many of the attacks recently recorded. The brilliant charge mentioned by Sir John French with a complimentary allusion to the Canadians, it is now known, was one in which the Princess Pats figured bravely and suffered severely.

This is only one body of Canadians now in the battlefield. There are many others and they are all paying the price, making the supreme sacrifice, redeeming the Empire.

And we? It is our war as much as theirs. What are we doing? Doing "business as usual," making the most of our opportunities, commercially and industrially. A few months ago we were eagerly helping; today we are complacently reading the daily reports of the fighting, and are we—wondering if the war will advance the price of oats, potatoes, pork and eggs. We have settled down to a sort of assurance that it will all end all right, that our Empire will, as usual, come out on top, without our help. Does it make any difference to us that one half of the only regiment of which we have definite information has already been wiped out, and that we have other regiments still to go through the fire and to be heard from? Are we doing our part? We have sent a few men to the front and to garrison duty in our sister cities; and we are sending a few more—probably as many as we can spare from the farms and the stores and the offices—and complaining about the war taxes!

The war is by no means over yet. We receive encouraging reports—a few hundred yards of trenches captured, a few villages occupied, a few submarines sunk—and the report that the half of one of our own regiments has been cut off. Others of our British and French and Belgian and Russian regiments are similarly paying the price. The end is not yet.

U. S. FINANCIAL REPORT

Of conditions in the United States, Henry Clews & Co's review says that there is unquestionably a larger amount of funds awaiting investment than is generally supposed. Lack of confidence, the review says, has induced many investors to hold back for more assuring conditions. The belief that European liquidation is incomplete and that the placing of enormous Government issues abroad will insure better rates for capital has also been a factor in making investors hesitate. Security holders have had to face very discouraging influences abroad and at home. So far as the war is concerned, it looks as if its very severity would hasten the end. Public opinion has been considerably stirred by the embargo activities of the belligerents; but the worst effects of these movements have already been felt, and there is no reason for Americans to take other than calm and hopeful views of the outcome. Peace cannot be expected immediately since the better prospects of success to the Allies will only strengthen their determination to carry the struggle on to an end which they deem satisfactory. The strain of the war upon the belligerents has thus far been less severe than might be expected. Great Britain is showing extraordinary financial strength, having so far met expenses with little difficulty, and also afforded important financial aid to Russia, Belgium and other belligerents. France is meeting the war successfully, being a country of exceptional financial strength.

NOTES

To make of "buying for the home" a problem of first importance in the home-making is to find more of "the joy of living"—as ad-readers do.

One of the most amazing things in this war is that Germany, a police-ridden country, has developed into an international criminal and outlaw. The same nation illustrates the extremes—too much law and no law at all.

With lamb-like submission President Wilson apparently accepts the sinking by the Germans of an American merchant ship as a very ordinary proceeding scarcely worth bothering about. The pro-German vote, however, is still afloat and Wilson's eyes are on it.

John Bull would prove himself a true humorist if he should ask Uncle Sam to guarantee Germany's good faith on anything. It's about as easy to guarantee the way a scrap of paper will blow in a March breeze.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A merchant's actual BELIEF IN ADVERTISING is measured by the space he uses in the newspaper. If he believes that his store is important to his patrons EVERY DAY, he will advertise every day, and make the advertising match his confidence in his store's importance to the readers of his newspaper.

Sir Thomas Lipton, who brought a Red Cross party to Serbia, has become a veritable hero in the eyes of the Serbs, who have nicknamed him Tehika Toma, in English Uncle Tom. Tehika Toma has the gift of making himself popular wherever he goes, whether on a sporting or more serious mission.

The press of Montreal, French and English, is practically unanimous in upholding the Government in its tariff and other proposals. This is significant, as Montreal, the chief commercial city of the Dominion, will bear a full share of the tax burden, and will stand more than any other part of the country, to be injured by any unwise measure. La Patrie, established by Hon. Mr. Tarte, in his life-time a prominent member of the Laurier Government, says: "The people of Canada are willing to make all the necessary sacrifices to aid the cause of liberty, right and justice. They are short-sighted politicians who would attempt to blind the people in accomplishing its duty—the whole of its duty; and to raise prejudice against Sir Robert Borden and his colleagues merits only reprobation. What the Opposition might still better do is to support the Government and so vote the war Budget unanimously. Let us be united."

BOLDEST AVIATOR MYSTERIOUS "X"

Past the curtain of the censorship which hides the battlefields of Europe there occasionally comes some fragment of romance, some broken recital of Homeric deeds, which lights up for the moment the sombre records of terrifying casualties in this war of mechanics.

Such a tale was brought, says the New York Herald, in a letter from a French aviator to his sister, in which he tells of an attack from monoplane on a German supply train. The attack, made at twilight, was led by "X,"—France's man-o'-the-air, whose identity is a mystery, but whose exploits are trench and campfire talk. Day after day in his great, swift plane, which he uses for as men care for their dearest things, he cruises through the air, defying German marksmen, automobile guns and the elements.

Through his daring he has become the most famous scout of the French aviation corps, to whom is entrusted the most difficult and dangerous of reconnaissance missions. This is the story of one of his exploits told by a brother aviator:

"One by one the aviators are coming back to their resting place. From a point on the horizon marked by billows of clouds that seems to weigh downward until they touch the earth afar off they come in a long shivering line.

THE ARRIVAL OF "X"

"High above the sullen wind, which seems to snarl and bite at them, sounds the song of their motors; piercing, raucous, defiant. They are above the hangers now. The engines are shut off. Silently, like monstrous birds, whose wings are taut, they descend, swinging and dipping in ever decreasing circles.

"As the monoplane skid along the rough, frozen earth the aviators, and the passengers fall to the ground where they lie exhausted, burning with a languor of exhaustion from which they feel they will never recover. To move, is seems, is to die. A numbness that is cold and that it utter weariness encompasses them.

"But now we rest—it is delicious this very numbness. "Hark—a faint buzzing reaches our ears. All raise their heads. Is it a German in his Taube? (There he is! There he is! The cries come from all. Darting from the confused mass of gray clouds which brood beyond us, there comes a trim, sleek monoplane. In a moment of clear light we recognize it. So neat it is and so clean even at that distance that we know it. Little by little this monoplane, which flies so daintily, so surely, comes down. It is "X."

Off on Night Attack

"Quickly he tells us that he has come down for a purpose. An important German convoy of munitions and supplies is to pass along a railroad fifty kilometres to the northeast. The languor which oppressed us flies like magic. With a war we are up testing our motors, calling for petrol. The commander, another falls from our chief's. Then from all our monoplane fall these black, sodden things. Where they fall we know not. Our leader has seen something which inclines him to make a fuss and to order us to do likewise. A flame—another—many of them, shoot up with screaming explosions as those things of dynamite which we dropped, land on the earth.

"One by one we cut off our motors and slide toward the earth. Always we hurl bombs toward the smoke which shows in the dazed light. Then we see that at which we were hurling bombs. Along the side of a hill a locomotive and a long string of cars are twisting, slowly and painfully, behind a bank along side of it there are flames and ruins. Behind this train is another.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR READERS OF THE GUARDIAN

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY

A thoughtful woman once said, "I wonder that any woman dares to become a mother, that she dares to think that her child will thank her for the gift of life." It is a fearful responsibility, indeed, to create another being, who must accept life with all its limitations and possibilities, its weeping and its gladness, its failures and its successes. The woman may well pause where "angels would fear to tread!" To dwell upon the responsibility alone would preclude Motherhood. But since she is appointed by the Lord to stand in His creative place, this crushing sense of responsibility, and love, hope, and faith and fruition in her child.

"She made home happy! These few words I read Within a churchyard, given on a stone No name, no date, the simple words alone Told me the story of the unknown dead A marble column lifted high its head Close by, inscribed to one the world has known But oh! that lonely grave, with moss o'er grown Thrilled me far more than his who armies led.

"She made home happy! through the long sad years The Mother toiled and never stopped to rest Until they crossed her hands upon her breast And closed her eyes no longer dim with tears, The simple record she left behind Was grander than the soldier's, to my mind."

Bombs Wreck Munition Train

"Whirling madly we attack the convoy in the rear, and still another one that we find has preceded the one destroyed by 'X' Bombs are still falling when we who are first wing our way toward a row of houses where 'X' has said, Germans who aided in getting the convoy through are hidden. As we glide over them we see spewing from their doors scrambling figures like black fleas. Bombs fall, smoke and flames rise from the houses. Our work done, the chief of our squadron gives the signal that we are to scatter to make the return. Reluctantly we turn as automobile cannon coming up too late to aid the black fleas in the houses salute our departure with vain volleys of sharpnel.

"Below us as we mount higher and higher the ammunition trains burn. Tongues of livid flame reach us now and then; they are purple, yellow, red, as a new car is attacked by the flames. "On the black horizon a moving pin of white light greets us; we make for it, for that light shows us all is well and that we are nearing home. One by one we glide downward to the hard frozen earth, where sappers trundle blankets about us. Once more we fall to rest."

PEACE TERMS NOT MENTIONED BY PRESIDENT OF REICHSTAG.

LONDON, March 14.—The President of the Reichstag, reviewing the war situation, at the opening of the Reichstag yesterday, said according to a Berlin despatch received by Reuters Telegram Company, by way of Amsterdam:

"In the West, from the Vosges to the Channel, and in the East, from the Baltic to Bukovina, the armies and those of our Allies are standing like a wall of steel and iron. "In the South, the brave Turkish army is guarding the Dardanelles, which a great Anglo-French fleet is vainly attempting to conquer. This army is also threatening the Suez Canal and Egypt, which has become the prey of the British Empire.

"England declares that she cannot forego the right to starve Germany. Germany has replied with submarines, the crew of which have already given many proofs of their heroic bravery. Germany is not to be conquered by starvation. Our enemies did not reckon with our economic strength, with the organized strength of our agriculture, commerce and industry, the unity of the nation and our firm determination to win. "Our sacrifices are gigantic but on the blood soaked battlefields a lasting peace is springing up, which will lead our great and beloved fatherland to new and flourishing power."

THAW LOOKING FOR DISAGREEMENT.

NEW YORK, March 13.—The jury trying Harry K. Thaw and four others on a charge of conspiracy to effect Thaw's escape from Matteawan in August 1913 opened the night deliberations and indications were that they were still far from a verdict when they were taken from the criminal courts and given breakfast this morning. Heavy-eyed from lack of sleep, the jurors walked, escorted by Supreme court attendants to a nearby hotel in silence. The effect of the all night strain was visible on their faces and if they had finally reached a decision they gave no sign of it. After breakfast they returned to the jury room, there to remain till one o'clock, the hour set for the re-convening of court today.

GERMANS BUILDING MORE SUBMARINES

AMSTERDAM, via London, March 13.—Five hundred German workmen from Kiel and Hamburg, says the Antwerp correspondent of the Telegraph, now are employed in the dockyards at Hoboken, Belgium, assembling and building German submarines, the first of which probably will be launched soon. The occupants of houses in the vicinity of the dock yards are reported to have fled in fear of a raid by aircraft of the Allies.

The Gem Safety Razor, one dollar the cost, but its value in comfort to a man who enjoys an easy, quick clean shave, cannot be estimated in money. McKinnon Drug Co., Cor. Great George and Kent Streets, MEH.

"Our line of smokers supplies" is as nice and complete as the most particular smoker could possibly desire. here for your supplies and you'll enjoy a good smoke. The 2 Macs, 149 Great George Street. MEH.

"Nice White Shirts for the parade Wednesday—can be supplied at the Men's Store, \$1.00 to \$1.50 each. MOORE AND McLEOD. 9024-3-16m2l

"Want a frock coat for the parade St. Patrick's Day? Get it here for \$15.00—and you will have one that you'll be proud to wear anytime. MOORE AND McLEOD. 9024-3-16m2l

Cool, Pretty, Inexpensive Materials for early Summer Dresses

Get busy with your sewing. Here are some of the newest fabrics, Holly Batiste, Irish Linett, Reception Voiles, Shadow Lace Voiles, Fashion Crepe Voiles, Fancy Striped Organdy, etc.



L.PATONS' Victoria Row Ch'town

We Have a Full Stock of High-Grade Cutlery Here



In pocket knives, razors, kitchen and table cutlery, scissors, etc., we are sure we can supply any want for anyone. Our stock is large and so displayed that you can pick out your favorite article in an instant and our courteous salesmen will aid you in selecting with the expert advice acquired from experience.

We secured our stock from the most reliable manufacturers and can insure you of the thorough construction, fine material and honest worth of each individual piece.

Fennell & Chandler Victoria Row

Important Announcement

THE GUARDIAN PROMOTION EDITION is undoubtedly the most important publicity work ever undertaken for the advertising abroad of the advantages, resources and opportunities offered by Prince Edward Island.

The Guardian desires that this edition be thoroughly representative of the Island's men of action.

It is possible that many who might desire a representation in the work may not be reached by The Guardian canvassing representative. The Guardian will be pleased to furnish full information to those making inquiries.

8824-3-2mEtt

Are You in the Market for a MOTOR?

There's some points no intelligent man can overlook in selecting a Motor—there's some cold facts that command attention. In the first place what do you want? Don't you want a motor that will be simple, reliable and durable? Of course you do.

THE IMPERIAL MOTOR

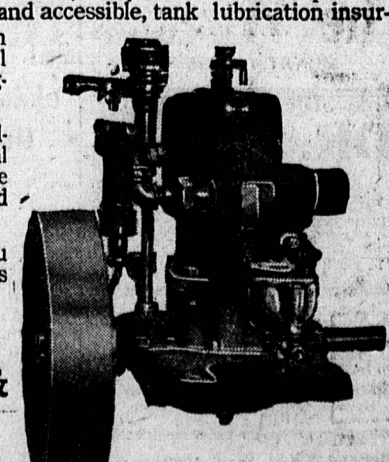
is equipped with the best die cast babbitt bearings, the famous Schebler Carburetor, all parts made to expensive gigs, interchangeable and accessible, tank lubrication insuring all parts getting an even and economical supply of oil—no danger, no waste.

Besides all these advantages the Imperial is equipped with the world-famed Improved Thermen Muffler.

Can't we send you a catalogue. It's yours for the asking.

WRITE

Bruce Stewart & Co., Ltd. Charlottetown, P. E.I.



New Spring Boots at Goff Bros

Just arrived the newest style in Ladies Vassar Classic and Art Boots. Patent Butted Glove or cloth tops all on the newest last with spool or curban heels. Prices Reasonable

We sell Ladie's Men's and Children's Hosiery GOFF BROS The Shoe Men Call and see our Hosiery