

The Charlottetown Guardian

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FUESDAY, SEPT. 26, 1916.

VISITORS AND VISITED

The exhibition which opens today, and the success of which is already assured by the unusual number of visitors arriving, as well as by the unprecedented number of entries, is not only a demonstration of what our farmers, our housekeepers and our artisans and artists can produce or of the goods our merchants can display, but a demonstration also of what our City really is and our people in City and country really are. Our visitors are our guests for the time being and they will form opinions concerning us. These opinions will be of gain or of loss to us in the future; they will also be a source of pride or humiliation to us.

Charlottetown has been for some time past the subject of considerable discussion in connection with the prohibition question. That it has been maligned by interested parties will not be denied. The liquor interests, whose aim since prohibition was enacted has been to discredit our prohibition laws, have had much to say in these discussions. Earnest temperance men, disappointed because prohibition has not accomplished all that had been expected of it, have expressed their disappointment in a manner that has brought discredit both to the province and to prohibition, although not so intended, and politicians have used the question in various forms not in the interests of temperance but in the hope that such comments as they made would reflect upon the government.

The City and its methods of law enforcement will be scrutinized for evidence as to the bona fides of the various comments made upon it. It is up to the authorities, to the police especially, to see that as little cause for complaint as possible may arise during the presence of so many visitors, to see that law and order are maintained not only with respect to drinking but general conduct on the streets. There will be many visitors of various types. We do not expect perfection but we do expect that because of the crowd and the uncertainties always associated with crowds, there shall be the utmost vigilance on the part of the police as well as on the part of the citizens generally. Our police force is small, smaller we understand, in proportion to population than in any other city of Canada. During times of "great visitations" our City in the past has had a clean record, comparatively and the absence of evidences of drinking on such occasions has been favourably commented upon by visitors as well as by citizens. Exhibitions naturally bring more people to the City than any of our other special occasions and, naturally also, greater tendencies towards recklessness if not lawlessness. This emphasises the need of greater care and watchfulness and we trust that everything will be done both by the authorities and the citizens to uphold not only the reputation of the Garden of the Gulf as the most productive million acres in Canada but that of the City as one of the best places in Canada to live in.

THE PRICE

We are paying the price. The Canadian casualties since the first of July have been heavy, terribly heavy and the fighting is still in progress. The figures as yet are incomplete and the future holds out only the assurance of victory at whatever cost. The war must be won. The enemy and what the enemy stands for must be beaten to a finish. Anything short of this would mean disaster and defeat and a future threatened with more war and more sacrifice for our children and our children's children. Canada is calling for more men; our own province is calling for more men to take the places of those who have fallen and to stand by those who are fighting. Authorization has been granted for the recruiting of at least two companies and there are men still among us, men still doing women's work, men still loafing on our streets who should be proving their manhood by doing men's work. In a few weeks, possibly a few days, the men still remaining will be classified and registered. Those whose services to the country are necessary in their present occupations will not be expected to enlist; those who are physically unfit will be excused. And the others, those physically fit, those whose places can be taken by wounded soldiers or by women and who persist in retaining those positions will be definitely known. They will be known as slackers and shirkers. It may be that eventually their slacking and shirking will not be accepted, that they shall be compelled to take their places among men. What

then? What will it mean to be compelled to do one's duty? What will it mean to be called a slacker and a shirker? How will the future reckon with the man who stood idly by and saw his friends and his neighbors take their lives in their hands to fight for him? How will he meet the men who return after the war? What part will he take in rejoicing "when the boys come home?"

The most despicable thing we have today or shall have long after the war is over is the slacker.

There is now a way open to avoid this disgrace. The reinforcement companies now about to be recruited offer a way of escape. There are two courses—only two—open for those who are eligible for military service and who can be spared from their present employment, one is to enlist, the other to be disgraced.

GREAT POST-OFFICE RECORD

Like every other branch of the public service in Canada, the Post-office Department has been working under a heavy strain since the war began. Never before was the mass of mail matter to be handled from day to day so large as it has been throughout the last year. The mails are now the principal means of communication between nearly 200,000 Canadians at the front and the families and friends with whom in times of peace they were in daily personal contact. The Canadian post-office has become a great express parcel system for the benefit of our soldiers. And it is to be said that very efficient service it has rendered. In this time of congested sea traffic, of scarce Atlantic tonnage and infrequent trans-Atlantic mails Canadian letters and parcels are forwarded with a minimum amount of delay and with surprisingly little misdirection. The service is conducted in a manner to deserve the high praise it is receiving from all quarters. Notwithstanding the immense mass of matter to be forwarded, the lack of ships and the vexations of the censorship, the Canadian mails have been a great comfort to our soldiers.

Even more noteworthy is the economy with which the service is being carried on. For the last fiscal year the department is able to make a financial showing that is certainly remarkable. As compared with the statement for the year 1915 that showing is as follows:

1915	1916	Increase.
Net Revenue—		
\$13,046,649.57	\$18,858,409.93	\$5,811,760.36
Expenditure—		
\$15,991,191.47	16,009,138.77	47,947.30
\$ 2,914,541.90	\$ 2,849,271.16	(Deficit)
	(Surplus)	

Here we have in a single year the extraordinary increase of \$5,811,760 in revenue, and the strikingly small increase of \$47,947 in expenditure. Whereas in 1915 the expenditure exceeded the revenue by \$2,914,541, in 1916 the revenue exceeded the expenditure by \$2,849,271. That is to say, the deficit of \$2,914,541 in 1915 was followed by a surplus of \$2,849,271 in 1916. Thus, though the Post-office is carried on for service and not for revenue, its net earnings last year provided the handsome sum of \$2,849,271 to be applied towards the expenses of the war. The smallness of the increase in the expenditure is most noteworthy. With such a mass of mail matter to be handled it was to be expected that the expenditure would show large increase, but so far from that proving to be the case, the present increase in expenditure is the smallest that has been made in any year since 1902. The annual increases in expenditure for the last seven years immediately preceding 1916 were as follows:

1909	\$ 586,437.00
1910	622,951.00
1911	738,885.00
1912	1,217,813.00
1913	1,710,769.00
1914	1,939,254.00
1915	3,139,133.00

In pursuance of the Government's general policy of retrenchment the Postmaster-General has administered the affairs of his department with rigorous economy. Though he has kept down expenses, he has kept up the service.

In war-time it is not possible to carry on all the public services so as to satisfy the same test of economy. The financial test is applicable in this case, and doubtless in some other departments of the Government. But in regard to many war measures the object must be, not the saving of money, but the saving of time; not the keeping down of outlay, but the obtaining of a high standard of quality and efficiency. The fact that money must often be poured out almost lavishly in order to have orders for equipment, munitions and provisions executed in the briefest time and up to exacting requirements of specifications is itself a reason for the most careful financial economy in the administration of public services that do not contribute directly to belligerency. The surplus of nearly \$3,000,000 the Postmaster-General is able to hand over for war purposes will be very acceptable to the Finance Minister.—Mail and Empire.

IN MEMORIAM

MR. J. A. PIGOTT.

Many friends will learn with sincere regret of the death of Mr. James Alonzo Pigott, who passed away at his home, 37 Brighton Avenue at 10:30 o'clock on Sunday night. Mr. Pigott had been ill for about a year. He was 38 years of age and was a young man of pleasing personality who made many friends. He was a veteran of the South African war and participated in all the principal engagements in which the Canadian forces took part and was the proud possessor of medals given by the King for his share in the campaign. Previous to his illness he was head tailor with the firm of S. A. Macdonald. To his widow and three children and other relatives the sincere sympathy of the community is extended. The funeral takes place this morning to St. Dunstan's Cathedral thence to the R. C. Cemetery.

MRS. ALEXANDER FRASER

The community of Hopfield was saddened last Monday afternoon when the news spread of the sudden and unexpected death of Catherine, the beloved wife of Mr. Alexander Fraser, Postmaster. Though Mrs. Fraser was for a long time in indifferent health yet she was able to attend to her duties until the preceding Saturday when she was suddenly taken very ill and suffered severely until released by death. The deceased was a woman of a deeply pious character, who endeared herself to a large circle of friends and acquaintances by the noble qualities of her nature. She will be greatly missed in the home which her life adorned and in the community whose interests she had always at heart as well as in the church of which she was a faithful and active member. She leaves to mourn besides her husband, four sons and three daughters. The large attendance at her funeral gave evidence of the sympathy that is felt for those in their sorrow and loss. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. J. MacNeill, who was assisted by Rev. M. D. MacLeod, of Caledonia. Interment was at Little Sands cemetery.

MR. JOHN CREW.

There passed peacefully away on Wednesday, 13th Sept., 1916, one of Bungay's oldest and most respected citizens, Mr. John Crew, in the 73rd year of his age. Justice to the living is perhaps preferable to praise to the departed, but whether expressed or not there were many who appreciated the valuable and useful life to which we now give a tender thought. Admired, respected, revered, a man of intelligence, unflinching, devoted to duty and with a deep interest in his church, his home and in the temperance cause, the name of John Crew will be held in long remembrance. Deceased was noted for his kind, sociable and cheerful disposition, thereby winning for himself a host of friends and when the last breath of life had ceased there came an end to a life which will be sorely missed by all who knew him. He leaves to mourn a sorrowing wife and three step-children, D. A. Brooks in Milton, Mass.; Mrs. Wm. Wall, Roxbury, Mass.; Mrs. E. W. Stead, Wheatley River; also three brothers and one sister, Ed G., and Edwin, and Keziah, in Bungay, and James in Hunter River. The remains were laid to rest in the Wheatley cemetery, the service at the house and at the grave being conducted by the pastor, Rev. L. G. Leard. The pall bearers were John and William Rackam, John Leing, John Cutcliffe, Isaac Smith, Simon Brown. The remains were followed by the largest number of carriages which ever went to Wheatley cemetery, showing the esteem in which he was held.

MRS. R. F. BLANDY PASSED AWAY.

(Extract from Port Alberni News, Port Alberni, B. C., August, 16, 1916.)
 It is with regret that we this week chronicle the sad death of Mrs. Robert F. Blandy, (formerly Miss Frances

Mellish), which occurred at the West Coast General Hospital, on Friday night last.

The deceased had not been well for some time, but her death was entirely unexpected. She was born in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, where she spent her childhood and youth. Moving to British Columbia some five years ago she resided for a time in the Kootenay District, and later moved to Alberni with her mother and brother, where they took up their residence. A little over a year ago she was married to R. F. Blandy, our respected city clerk.

The remains were laid to rest in the Alberni cemetery on Monday afternoon, the funeral service, held in All Saints church, Alberni, being conducted by Rev. F. Franklin Watson, assisted by Rev. J. Carruthers, of St. Andrews church. The church was filled with sorrowing and intimate friends of the deceased, among those present being Rev. Dr. B. Chappell, an uncle, of Tokio, Japan, and A. J. B. Mellish, a brother of Vancouver, both of whom arrived on the afternoon train. A touching tribute of appreciation was visible in the abundance of flowers which surrounded the coffin. Knowing her great love of flowers her friends from far and near brought their offerings of those flowers she loved, and laid them at her feet.

The News extends heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and all relatives and friends both in the East and the West.

Frances Blandy—An Appreciation
 In Mrs. Blandy, there has passed from among us a truly good woman. She was of a retiring disposition, but to those who knew her best, she lives in their hearts and memories as a truly, beautiful character, simple, sincere and sympathetic, kind and most unselfish, a lover of God and all God's works. It is hard to think now that she has fallen asleep and entered the free realms of spirit, her soul possesses the unseen things she loved and lived for, and her ears unstopped catch the music of heavenly places.—(Contributed.)

Tank Machines Scare the Germans

(Canadian Press Despatch)

LONDON, Sept. 21.—(New York World)—"Of the land ships, of tanks, one continues to hear amazing stories," says a Daily News despatch from the Somme front. "One whose steering gear got out of order could not be turned to the right and left, so it trundled straight ahead until quite out of touch with the infantry then sat down on a German trench and for five hours withstood bomb attacks. In another case, the land ship found the infantry was not coming on behind so it went back to find out what was the matter. They were held up by a trench which the tank had overlooked, where a strong bomb party of Germans were situated. So the machine walked over to the trench, deposited itself on top of it and wiped the bomb party out."

"One tank is known to have put out our front trench and then discovered it was a German one. It came back shortly afterward with twenty-five German prisoners, who walked beside it like a flock of sheep, cowed by its machine guns."

"Another, after rendering yeoman service in the operations in the High Wood, went on to what is thought to be our front trench and then discovered it was a German one. It came back shortly afterward with twenty-five German prisoners, who walked beside it like a flock of sheep, cowed by its machine guns."

"Another cleaned out a German machine post in shell hole, and then one of the gunners of the crew got out and took charge of a German gun, and stayed there to use it against its former owners. They have proven themselves real and formidable engines of war, and a new service has been created: 'His Majesty's Land Navy.'"

---for Quick Cheap Heat get a Perfection Oil Stove

You have a portable heating system for your home when you own the New Perfection Oil Heater. This handy, dandy little heater can be carried from room to room, giving quick, instant and cheap heat in any place desired.

The New Perfection is smokeless, orless, cheap, lasting and economical. Has oil gauge, heat-proof handle and a hundred other improved features. Call in and see one in use here.

See Our Good Barn Lanterns

If you want a good strong barn lantern that is wind proof, draught-proof and fool-proof, come here. Farmers tell us that our barn lanterns are the "one best bet" for general satisfaction. Call in and see the reason why.

Fennell & Chandler

VICTORIA ROW

SERBIANS CAPTURE HUNDRED PRISONERS.

(Special to the Guardian.)

PARIS, Sept. 22.—French and Serbian troops operating along the western end of the Macedonian front have scored new success against the Bulgarians, the war office announced today. Serbian troops, continuing their advance along the Broda River, have reached the neighborhood of Urbani, where 100 prisoners were taken. North of Florina, a Bulgarian attack was broken up by the fire of the French infantry. As a result of heavy engagements, the Entente forces were able to make progress on the heights comprising the road from Florina to Popli.

FURNITURE SALE

Monday, October 2nd, at ten o'clock

R. C. Goff's Sale of furniture Monday, Oct. 2, at 10 o'clock 54 Fitzroy St.—Walnut book case Singer sewing machine almost as good as new. Splendid Piano, fine pieces of old parlor furniture, iron beds and mattresses, couch hammocks, double seated carriage, bed lounge and sofas, clocks, bread mixer, sideboard, brass and carpet rugs, a fine big and medium wardrobe, dishes, wringer, lawn mower, sprayer, tables, chairs, baby wagon and high chair, go cart and sleigh, books, websters dictionary, refrigerator, &c.

House open for inspection next Saturday afternoon Sept. 30th.

R. Bearisto,

Auctioneer

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by

W. S. Lousen.

WHO PLANTS A TREE.

By Robert H. Adams.

Who plants a tree
 Plants not what is, but is to be—
 A hope, a thought for future years.

A prayer, a dream of higher things
 That rise from out our doubts and fears.
 As seed or acorn from the cold
 And dungeon darkness of the mould:
 To light upspringing.

Who plants a tree
 Blesses earth's children yet to be,
 Toilers shall rest beneath its shade,
 The dreamers of golden hours,
 And frolic youth and winsome maid
 Shall bless the shadow that it gives:
 So, happy birds among the leaves,
 And lowly flowers.

Who plants a tree

Plants aspiration heavenly:
 Youth, with eternal upward glance;
 And vigor, counting not the toll,
 That raises life to "hove circumstance."
 Plants resolution absolute,
 And home-bred courage striking root
 In native soil.

Who plants a tree
 Plants beauty where all eyes may see,
 In mirror of her loveliness,
 How Nature fashions beauteous forms
 Through sunny calms and darksome
 stress—
 A parable of human life
 That grows to excellence through
 strife
 Of beating storms.