

The Charlottetown Guardian

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AN INCREASE IN PRICE OF GUARDIAN

The Paper Controller, Mr. R. A. Pringle, K. C., has authorized the Paper Manufacturers to increase the price of paper to newspapers to \$3.45 at the mill per 100 lbs. to have a retroactive effect from July 1. The pre war price was \$1.59. This represents an increase of over 100 per cent. The price of Linotype metal has jumped from 6c to 16 1/2c per lb. Ink has gone up 50 per cent, type 100 per cent, telegraphic news 500 per cent, while wages, coal, freight etc have gone up in proportion. All over Canada newspapers have increased their price to help to meet the increased cost of production, a few instances being: Moncton Times from 2c to 3c, and annual subscription from \$4 to \$6; Moncton Transcript, ditto. The Halifax Herald and the Chronicle have advanced their rate to 3c per copy and from \$3 to \$7 per annum subscription. The St. John papers have also advanced their prices. The Guardian is reluctantly compelled to take similar action, and from today the rates will be as follows:

SINGLE COPY 3 Cents
Annual Subscription, delivered \$4.00
Annual Subscription, by mail \$3.00
The subscription rate will be effective from Oct. 15.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17th, 1918

A MAD WORLD

According to the Boston Monitors fear is the most prolific source of all evil. Of course if fear were understood in its full metaphysical significance, it would be understood to be the provoking cause of all evil of every sort. But even from the ordinary point of view of the world, fear, when it communicates itself to numbers, is capable of causing greater disaster than any other phase of the human consciousness. The pagan philosophers realized that there was such a thing as the fear of fear, in other words, as they stated it, the fear of death was worse than death itself. Centuries later Shakespeare appropriated the idea, and put precisely the same sentiment into the mouth of Isabella, in "Measure for Measure," and indeed, anyone who knows anything at all of history knows how disease was spread upon the wings of fear in the case of that awful visitation of the Fourteenth Century known as the Black Death, and again when a pestilence of a similar nature swept London, in the Seventeenth Century.

Someday the world will come to see that what it calls contagion is a mental contagion, and that what it calls infection is the infection of one mind from another. Orthodox medical practice today largely recognizes this but it draws back from logical consequence of its own admission, and endeavours to shelter itself in a halfway house, which is built partially out of mind and partially out of matter. Any person who has watched the ravages of such a disease as cholera in the East must know exactly what this means. The European sahib going about doing his duty and quite fearless of consequences, moves through the cholera camps with perfect immunity from the disease. But the native stricken by this disease, lies down almost where he is overcome by it whether in his house or by the roadside convinced in the suddenness of the shock and the confusion of his fear, that the moment has come from which it is useless for him to attempt to escape.

In such conditions it is surely obvious that the sanest treatment is to do everything possible to destroy fear. Fear in a Christian community should be self-condemned. Some nineteen centuries of reading the Johannine epistles should surely have effected this if Christendom is understanding what it reads. It is little to the point to say that fear is uncontrollable, for any person who has ever had anything to do with causes which produce fear knows that this is not the case.

Probably every man who has made the sea his profession has been through periods of fear which he has had to overcome in order to gain that serenity in danger, without which he would be a liability instead of an asset on board his ship. Practically every man who has ever been into action on land can tell you something of the sickening sensations of the first experience of battle. But as time goes on the veteran rises superior to the fears of the recruit, and daily takes his life in his hands, with a calmness which shows that he has learned something at any rate of the dominion over fear. It is surely obvious then that in an hour of great fear when the prevailing tone of the human mind, in the midst of the conflict of Armageddon, finds expression in an epidemic, that a Christian country should rather resort to its churches to relieve itself of its fears, than close their doors so as to sound the top note of human agony in a belief that God's hand is so shortened that it cannot save.

Let any person who has been brought in contact with the conditions of today ask himself frankly whether it is not fear which is playing such fearful havoc in the world. Everywhere men and women are afraid. Afraid in the areas of war of a storm blast that may at any moment strike over them; afraid within the orbit of the air squadrons of the sound of the terrible engines whirling in

darkness overhead, and of hearing the bombs explode all around; boys sleeping fearfully in the trenches, waiting for the summons in the gray morning to go over the top, and men and women sleeping in towns and villages, miles and thousands of miles away, fearful of what in that very moment may be happening to those whom they love; men and women at sea, waiting as it were for the explosion of torpedoes; or even men and women in immediate physical safety, wondering what effect the war is going to have on their incomes and their lives. A great fear has stricken the world, and it is little wonder if out of this fear there have emerged pestilences and diseases which have mounted on the winds of fear, and scattered their seeds in every direction.

In such circumstances what would it be expected that a Christian community should do? Would it not, remembering the words of the Bible that "perfect love casteth out fear," be to ask itself if there were not something amiss with its understanding of love which makes love powerless to overcome fear? And should it not naturally fling wider open the doors of its churches, confident that in doing right, by worshipping God, no ill could touch it? Have Christian countries so completely come to distrust the doctrines they profess that the 91st Psalm is no longer a protection against fear and against disease, against pestilence and against war?—"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.... There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling." Yet at the very moment when the churches should be filling the minds of the people with peace, and reassuring them to the impotency of evil, it is proposed that these churches shall be shut, and that the admission shall be made that it is dangerous for men and women to congregate to worship God, for fear the Lord's arm is so shortened that He cannot contend with microbes.

Now not even the natural scientist will deny that the way to overcome any condition at all, is to learn the truth about it. Until the truth has been learned a man fights with his hands tied behind him or at the best like the boxer in the Greek games, who, Paul declared, beat the air. The Christian religion is perfectly clear on this point. Jesus of Nazareth himself declared, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." If the truth will not free men from microbes, it will not free them from anything at all. Now it is perfectly certain that if the truth about Christianity exists anywhere, it exists in the Bible and that one way to learn this truth is through the churches consecrated for the purpose of promoting it, and not by closing their doors in token of their impotency. The church which closes its doors practically proclaims its impotence, and the admission is a terrible one when it is made in the hour of a nation's need. If the arm of the Lord is so shortened that He cannot save, what is the good of bells and whistles to call people to prayer every day at midday? Is it to be supposed that the prayers for the success of Truth in the war will be more successful than the prayers in the churches for freedom from influenza? Let the bells sound on week days, but the churches be closed on Sundays. Surely it was a wise man who once said, "A mad world, my masters!"

IS GERMANY DEMOCRATIZED?

Dr. Denburg, sometime German Colonial Secretary but more notorious because he was Man Friday for the infamous Bernstorff in America, emerges from eclipse to inform the world that Prince Maximilian speaks for the German people, that he is representative of the "old German ideal." If he speaks for the German people, where are his credentials? There has been no change in the political constitution of Germany; the Kaiser is still the All-Highest there. How, then can Prince Maximilian speak for the German people? Moreover, if he represents the German people, how is it that the Kaiser, and not the people, appointed him? These are surely questions the Allied Governments must be certain about before they consent to enter into negotiations with the new Chancellor or with anybody else professing to speak for the German people. Under the German constitution the Emperor is supreme; the Reichstag is a mere docile assembly of puppets; the Chancellor the mere tool of the Kaiser.

Until this order is overthrown, until the Reichstag becomes something better than a political chess-board upon which Junkers play their evil game of trickery and deceit, it is dangerous folly to believe that Germany is being democratized. Thus far, Dernburg Maximilian and a coalition ministry notwithstanding, there is no real evidence of such a change.

NOTES

Maybe the Huns are evacuating Allied territory as fast as they can, and thus satisfying one of President Wilson's terms.

"Well, what have you got?" asks Uncle Sam of Prince Max, meanwhile laying down a straight flush and reaching for the chips.

Though the rumor persists that the Kaiser has abdicated, a lot of people would like to see him hanged in his official capacity.

SAVE FOR VICTORY

Consider what you would do if you suddenly found your income reduced a certain amount. How would you save if you were compelled to save?

Are you making simplicity in dress and living your motto?

The simpler your clothes the greater the saving in making and laundering. To dress or live extravagantly in war times is not only unpatriotic, it is bad form.

SOMETIMES A FEW MORE lines of space, in which DETAILS of your offer or quest are given, will make your classified "ad" an immediate result-bringer.

Your Problems Solved

BY REV. T. LINSOTT, D. D.
(All rights reserved)

Dr. Linscott, in this column will help you solve your heart problems religious, natural, social, financial and every other anxious care that perplexes you. If a personal answer is required, enclose a five cent stamp. No names will be published; if you prefer, sign your initials only, or use a pseudonym.

"IS SUICIDE EVER RIGHT?"

William I. As a rule with rare exceptions, suicide is a coward's way out. I mean a moral coward, for it must take considerable physical courage to commit suicide. I have read cases of suicide committed by men when they were in the hands of enemies who were planning to torture them and put them to a horrible death. I should not think that in such a case suicide was wrong, but for a man in possession of his senses to commit suicide in order to escape the ordinary trials of life is both sin and folly.

CHURCH ENTHUSIASM: "An Old Timer"

Which is the better way to conduct public worship, with the old time enthusiasm of speaking out our approval, or with our present sedate silence and outward imperturbability? The ordinary church service is as unnatural as a political meeting, without manifest enthusiasm. The old time meeting, which the writer remembers when a boy, when the people said "Amen," or "That's so" or "Praise the Lord," and similar exclamations were soul stirring services. They were natural, and common sense and people went to church, even sinners, in expectation of having a profitable meeting.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Daily Selections For Guardian Readers

Furnished by W. S. Louisa

A LITTLE PRAYER

By John Oxenham

Whither thou be,
On land or sea,
Or in the air,
This little prayer
I pray for thee,
God keep thee ever,
Day and night,
Face to the light,
Thine armor bright,
Thy scutcheon white,
That no despite
Thine honor smite!
With infinite
Sweet oversight,
God keep thee ever,
Heart's delight!
And guard thee whole,
Sweet body, soul,
And spirit high;
That, live or die,
Thou glorify
His Majesty!
And ever be,
Within His sight,
His true and upright,
Sweet and stainless,
Pure and sinless,
Perfect Knight!

Pan-Germans Laid Claim

To Nearly All the Earth
To Be Empire of Kultur

ALTRITY indeed seem the dominions of all the tyrants of the past, who attempted to "wade through slaughter" to the throne of world empire, compared with the vaulting ambition of the Hohenzollerns for Prussianizing the earth, as seriously proposed by statesmen, diplomats, and military experts of Germany during the last few years. At the time that Germany plunged the world into war four years ago the area of her empire in Europe was 208,780 square miles—larger than that of any other nation in continental Europe save her vassal, Austria-Hungary, and Russia. She had a population at home of nearly 70,000,000, while her colonial empire, exceeding a million square miles, had an additional population of more than 14,000,000.

But she was not content. These possessions must be but the core of the great sphere of dominions which she would accumulate in a rolling tide of blood conquest!

Germany claims as her right (through her spokesmen, the leading citizens of the empire), the following:

All of Europe save Portugal, Spain, the uninvaded portion of France, the British Isles, and the as yet unconquered portions of Russia. In brief, she wants in Europe 1,196,000 square miles of the total continental area of 3,872,000 square miles and 270,000,000 of the 454,000,000 inhabitants.

All of South America save the two inconsequential colonies of British and French Guiana. Her aspirations in this sphere included more than 7,400,000 square miles of the total continental area of 55,421,200 of the total population of 55,779,000.

In Africa her maddest claims embrace 6,840,000 square miles of the total area of 11,622,000 square miles, leaving less than 5,000,000 square miles, largely desert, for her sister nations. The territory which Germany claims in this part of the world maintains a population of 85,000,000 inhabitants, compared with only 57,000,000 for the remainder of the continent.

Considering the extent of the continent, Germany's Asian aspirations would seem amazingly conservative for her, were it not that such of the land to which she waives claim is, like that in Africa, an unproductive waste. With Russian Turkestan, India, China, vassal Turkey, and the Mohammedan realm of Persia and Afghanistan the areas she wants in the central empire would have 5,662,000 square miles of this continent, sustaining a population of approximately 775,000,000. And there should be added to these figures the Dutch East Indies, Germany's by right of the might of larger nations over smaller neighbors—735,000 square miles and 48,000,000 people.

All of Australia, with an area of 2,974,581 square miles and a population of nearly 5,000,000 people. Of North America the pan-Germans profess to covet only Cuba, Central America and Canada at present, but some of her futurists see the American people conquered by the victorious German spirit, so that in a hundred years the United States will present an enormous German empire. However, Cuba, the Central American Republics and the British dominion would add 13,500,000 to the population of Germany-over-all and an area equal to more than 18 times her European empire at the outbreak of the world war.

Thus it will be seen that the lands and peoples which German statesmen and would-be empire builders actually claim as their right equal 29,000,000 square miles, or more than one-half the earth's surface, and 1,245,000,000 inhabitants—three-fourths of all the people on the globe.

If we should add to these figures the United States, concerning which certain bold Teutonic spirits have already expressed themselves, and the Russian empire, which Germany undoubtedly will subjugate unless the entente allies crush her, the grand total of Kulturland would be 40,000,000 square miles, more than 70 per cent of the earth's land area, and 1,459,000,000 people, all the human beings who breathe save 237,000,000.

What a gargantuan structure compared with the pigmy Roman empire in its most extensive hour, under Trojan, when its subjects numbered a hundred million and the word of its emperor was law over 1,971,000 square miles! And how Alexander would have wept with chagrin at the puny confines of his 2,170,000 square miles of territory in the light of this Broddingnagian German dream of conquest!

And by far the most diabolical aspect of this craving for world power is the fact that it has never occurred to the Prussian mind to acquire influence through helpfulness to others. Always it is the sword of the conqueror which beckons the Kaiser. This assertion is not inferential; it is based on the avowed statement of the German war lord himself, who boasts thus:

"From childhood I have been influenced by five men—Alexander the Great, Julius Caesar, Theodor II, Frederick the Great and Napoleon. Each of these men dreamed a dream of world empire. I have dreamed a dream of German world empire and my mailed fist shall succeed."

Each of those paragons of power had as his sole object in life the glorification of self at the expense of mankind, and the attitude of each toward justice and moral law was the same as that of German leaders today.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure can be used.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Out in the Woods



In the biting cold, you must have good, heavy underwear, to keep you warm.

ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR

is made of strong, sturdy, Maritime Wool—without an equal for strength, warmth and wear. The stout weave and good weight keep the body comfortably warm under the worst conditions of climate and weather.

It's the Underwear for all men who work out-doors, so well made too that it allows free play of the muscles.

This Trademark on every garment, guarantees long wear. Look for it. ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR LIMITED MONCTON, N.S.



SAD DOUBLE BEREAVEMENT.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Mathieson of Summerside and family in their double bereavement which has befallen them. On Tuesday, September 24th, Mr. Mathieson received a telegram, conveying the sad news that his son Pte. Gilbert Sutherland Mathieson had been killed in action. A few minutes after the reading of the sad message, their youngest daughter, Miss Beth, who had been ill for the last few months, breathed her last. The deceased young lady was only 15 years of age, and until her illness was one of the brightest and best scholars in the Principal's Department of the Summerside High School, and a universal favorite with her teachers and classmates. She was a girl of more than ordinary attractiveness and intelligence, and she was loved by all who knew her. The funeral took place on Thursday, September 26th, to the Wilmot Cemetery, and was largely attended. The pall bearers were Messrs Ellsworth England, Boyd Rayner, George Kelly, Wm. LeFurgey, Robert Champlion and Pte. Jas Macdonald.

The late Pte. Mathieson was only 24 years of age and his heroic death has cut short a career of great promise. He graduated from the High School at Summerside and successfully passed the Matriculation Examinations in 1912. After attending the Charlottetown Business College where he obtained the gold medal for efficiency, he left the Island about four years ago and obtained a good position in the United States. He was one of the most prominent young men on the staff of the Detroit Training School, Detroit, Mich., and being exceptionally clever, had very bright prospects ahead. Then came the entry of the United States into the war, and

he returned to Canada, joining the 48th Highlanders at Toronto, about a year ago. There are left to mourn in their double affliction, the heart-broken parents, four brothers and six sisters namely:—W. A. Mathieson of Wilmot; Charles on the home-stead, Duncan of Pauce Coupe, B.C.; Mrs. J. S. Clarke of Vancouver, B.C.; George, Principal of Capo Traverse School, Annie, Principal of Carleton School; Ruth, Principal of Bedouque and the Misses Jennie, Marjorie and Master Donald at home.

For Frost Bites and chilblains—chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

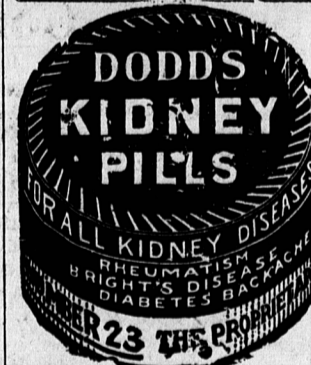


That Boy in Khaki

Maybe he needs a fountain pen or a safety razor—send him one for Xmas.

We have a fine assortment and will be glad to box up for mailing any of these.

G.H. Taylor
Jeweler and Engraver



PURE BRED LIVE STOCK FOR SALE

Name	Address	Breed
John Howlett, John Howlett, W. H. Moase,	Annapdale, New Annan,	1 Shropshire ram lamb, 1 Shropshire ram, 1 yr., 10 pure bred Leicester ram lambs.
W. H. Moase,	New Annan,	1 pure bred Leicester ram, 3 years.
J. O. Hyndman,	Charlottetown,	1 pure bred Yorkshire sow, 1 year old.
Alex. J. McDonald,	Grand River,	Registered Shropshire ram, 2 years old.
Oliver Saunders,	Winsloe,	4 bred Southdown rams, 1 year old.
Oliver Saunders,	Winsloe,	6 pure bred Southdown ewes, 1 year old.
D. J. McLean,	Argyle Shore,	Pure bred Shorthorn heifer, 2 year old.
D. J. McLean,	Argyle Shore,	1 pure bred Shorthorn bull calf, 6 mos. old.
Alan Stewart,	Strathgartney,	1 pure bred Shorthorn pull, 6 years old.
Peter Brodie,	York,	2 Yorkshire sows, one fifteen months, one 2 years old.
Peter Brodie,	York,	1 Yorkshire boar, 4 months.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE