

The Charlottetown Guardian

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Tuesday, May 14th, 1918.

CREDITABLE RECORD

From Friday 3rd till yesterday 13th and probably continuing, the County jail in Charlottetown has been without an inmate. This is the second time since the jail was built in 1911 that we have had an entirely empty jail, the other occasion being four years ago and lasting only one day.

This is encouraging; it is the best record in at least seven years, probably the best record in many years and reflects credit upon the community and those who have to do with the enforcement of law Uadn order. Let it does not necessarily mean that, if all had their deserts, the jail should be empty. It may mean, and in fact does mean, that some who should be in jail are still at large. There is a burglary charged on the records without a corresponding credit at the jail; there is a highway robbery for which some one should be serving time. And so we must not hulk ourselves into the idea that we are observing the whole law simply because none of us is in jail. The fact that a burglar, and a highway robber and other misdemeanants are still at large only argues that we need more active police surveillance in the City. We have but a few policemen; they do not know all the wrong doers but all the wrong doers know them and know where they are; they can watch the police and take advantage of their movements. While any crime, even the slightest goes undetected it is an incentive to further crime. The greatest misfortune that can befall a boy is to get away with his first offence; it invariably leads to a second and often to confirmed criminality. There are some young criminals still in Charlottetown, probably a very few, and the police are evidently unable to ferret them out. What is now needed is a plain clothes officer who shall not be too conspicuous in making investigations. Such an official would no doubt succeed very soon in rounding up what few embryo wrong doers we have.

Meantime congratulations are in order to the authorities for the splendid record that is being made.

SUPERLATIVES

We have almost acquired a new vocabulary since the war began. We have been dealing in superlatives; hundreds have been substituted by millions, millions by billions. The greatest things in the history of the world have been our daily fare in our reading and thinking. Naturally living and thinking in the midst of these immensities we have cultivated our superlatives and if we boast of great achievements or sorrow over great disasters we are perhaps not so much to blame.

If we in Canada have carried our superlatives to a perhaps unseemly length—and we occasionally have—we have some excuse. Canada and Canadians have loomed higher and larger among the nations in the last four years than we could have anticipated before we became plunged in the greatest event in history, so that "we have whereof to boast." We are pleased to find that we are not singular in the use of superlatives, that we are not alone in regarding our nation as one of the biggest things in the world. Our American cousins to the south are also entering into the true spirit of the superlative and we have no doubt that before the war is over they will have good cause to do some shouting. Already they show symptoms of ability to soar to pretty high altitudes.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger, in the course of a eulogistic article says: "The personality of the American commanding general in France, General John J. Pershing, has reached out and gripped the Allies until today he stands foremost among the commanders who are blocking the onslaughts of the German invaders in Picardy and in Flanders." The article proceeds to give its reasons for this exalted opinion of the general, by describing an incident at the allied conference in Paris, as related by General Pershing's orderly sergeant who recently returned to the United States. Here is the orderly's account of the incident:

"General Haig arose from the table about which the chiefs of the three great nations at war against the Teutonic allies had been sitting. The conference was at an end. History had been made that day. Then General Pershing arose and the two commanders looked each other in the face for a full minute. Haig's hand rose and fell

in a smart slap on the shoulder of the American. 'General Pershing,' he repeated enthusiastically, 'you're the greatest man in Europe.' Such was the tribute paid the American commander by the head of the British army, and the man upon whom the civilized world is depending to keep the defenses of Paris and the Channel ports intact."

While some doubting Thomases may insinuate that orderly sergeants are not competent witnesses as to the proceedings at secret sessions of war councils, for the very good reason that these officials are not usually present at such functions, nevertheless we cannot but admire the eagerness of this young recruit to find great qualities in his country's soldiers, even if the eagerness be tinged with a little inventiveness. We have done it ourselves on this side of the border and we have no doubt our southern cousins will ere long find good cause to indulge in the saving and now common grace of boastfulness.

NOT TO BE TRUSTED

Rev. Cyrus Townshend Brady, of New York, presents in succinct form the case against the German people and that against the use of the German language in the United States when he says:

"We are at war with the whole German people—not merely with the Hohenzollerns and the junker class but with every German. They are all tarred with the same stick. It is impossible to read the statements of returned or escaped prisoners, verification of which is ample, without arriving at the conclusion that the women and children are as bad as the men. When women of all classes make a practice of spitting upon helpless wounded prisoners and upon women and sick children who happen to use an English word in their hearing; when German Red Cross women refuse food to starving prisoners, in some cases pouring it upon the ground in their presence to tantalize them—when children are taught to throw stones at stockade prisoners and join in celebrations of the sinking of the Lusitania—they show themselves on a level in spirit with the rapists, ravagers and persecutors in the German army. Therefore the only use we shall have for the German language will be to enable carefully selected persons to make the Germans understand what they must do to be saved after we have beaten them to the dust."

Dr. Brady holds that the German people are not to be trusted, whether they live in the United States or in Germany. This is a sweeping indictment.

NEWS OF HOME

It has been said that to get news of home one must go away from home. The following from the Boston Sunday Globe of May 5th is so rich as to require no further comment than to remind our readers of the good old days, now unfortunately gone forever, when the oysters used to walk into the houses and wait to be fed with potatoes which in those days were as abundant as oysters:

"Last year the farmers down on Prince Edward Island planted large acreages of potatoes. They were unable to market them all, although there was an apparent shortage in the United States. Rather than haul several miles to the starch factories, Prince Edward Island farmers left their surplus crop of potatoes out in the fields to spoil.

"Oysters are so plentiful in the waters and bays around Prince Edward Island that the farmers haul tons of them up on to their land and plow them in for fertilizer. Oysters are so plentiful in St. Peter's Bay, P. E. I. that when the water is clear and still the bottom of the bay can be seen to be literally covered with oysters."

NOTES

Our path to the final goal may be steep and hazardous. Unimaginable perils may yet confront us. Dire hardships, bitter sacrifice, cruel loss, may be in store for us—but we shall never falter in our central purpose of winning the ONLY peace worth while for this war-worn, battle tortured world.—Bottomley.

Binoculars and other marine glasses to the value of \$3,000,000 have been sent to the United States Navy Department in response to the appeal to individual owners to supply equipment of this nature to the expanding sea force of the nation. No doubt the best thing these glasses ever enabled their owners to see was their duty to the country.

JERUSALEM GLAD TO SEE BRITISH

Instead of hostility, open arms welcomed the Allies upon their entrance into Jerusalem, and press despatches tell us that since their advent the Holy City has been cleaner, quieter and more prosperous than it has been for centuries. What conditions were like there under the Turkish war regime we can gather from an article by Khalil Bidas, a well-known resident of the city, in the Jerusalem El Kowkab, translated for the Literary Digest. He writes: "When Turkey declared war all subjects of enemy powers were promptly arrested—the consuls, churchmen, and merchants who had been domiciled for many years in the country. They were marched off like criminals to Damascus and were then scattered through Northern Syria and Anatolia. It was considered that these unfortunate non-combatants were to be deemed prisoners-of-war. They were therefore treated with the utmost harshness and harried from pillar to post, many of them dying in cases where they had not the strength to endure those slow methods of killing for which the Turk has a notorious genius.

The Way of the Turk

"A little later the patriarchs, bishops, and other administrative officials of the Christian community were hustled off on the tender pretext that their valuable lives must be protected from the approaching enemy. All this was done to overawe the local Moslems, to induce them to support the Holy War, and to stimulate their fanaticism. The Turkish Government closed up all the schools and charitable institutions conducted under the auspices of Great Britain, France and Russia, and later on to Italy and America. They took possession of the churches, school buildings, and offices, and looted them of all objects of interest and value. If the authorities had kept these things themselves—it would have been comprehensible, but they turned the blind eye while the soldiers and the mob rifled libraries and museums and sold priceless objects in the bazaars for the smallest trifle. They closed up the convents of the nuns, driving them out into the country and scattering the foundlings, those hapless orphan children who had no refuge and knew no other parents than these devoted women."

Arabs Not Fooled

But the Sultan's proclamation of a jihad, or Holy War, seems to have fallen very flat with the local Arabs, who were not at all gullible by the appeal to fight for the faith. Khalil Bidas writes: "The Government by every means in its power did its best to stimulate the jihad. It let it be known that it was anxious to institute a corps of 'warriors of the

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson

SOMEBODY ELSE

Who is somebody Else? I should like to know. Does he live in the North or the South Or is he a lady fair to see. Whose name is in everyone's mouth? For Meg says, 'Somebody Else will sing.' Or, 'Somebody Else can play.' And Jack says, 'Please let Somebody Else Do some of the errands today.'

If there's any hard or unpleasant task, Or difficult thing to do, 'Tis always offered to Somebody Else. Now isn't this very true? But if some fruit or a pleasant trip Is offered to Dick or Jess, We hear not a word about Somebody Else. Why? I will leave you to guess.

The words of cheer for a stranger lad, This somebody Else will speak; And the poor and helpless who need a friend Good Somebody Else must seek. The cup of cold water in Jesus' name, Oh! Somebody Else must offer, And words of love for a broken heart Brave Somebody Else will proffer.

There are battles in life we only can fight, And victories, too, to win. And Somebody Else can not take our place When we shall have entered in; But if Somebody Else has done his work, While we for our ease have striven, 'Twill be only fair if the blessed reward To Somebody Else is given.—Selected.

faith' by voluntary recruiting. But the appeal failed, and none of the Arabs hastened to join the war, knowing very well that the Government was not sincere and that the Jihad was not on behalf of the faith, but of the Germans. Fetwas issued by the Sheikh-ul-Islam about the Holy War were disseminated everywhere, and a flag which they described as 'the sacred standard of the Prophet' was trotted about from one place to another. This flag was brought to Jerusalem and the whole population had to go out to meet it, though they knew well enough it was not the Prophet's standard in reality."

The School for Liars

The conditions of the local press was pathetic. The writer says: "The writers in Syrian newspapers attained great proficiency in disseminating lies and concocting news. We were told that the King of the Hedjaz had fled from Mekka and was wandering hopelessly in the Hedjaz, being abandoned by the Arabs, who had rallied to the Sultan en masse—that the Sultan of Egypt had fled from Cairo, hotly pursued by the Ottoman army, which hoped to catch him at Alexandria before he embarked for Europe as a fugitive. As regards the war in Europe, our papers teemed with absurdities of every kind. At a very early date the Germans took Paris, and the Turks and the German community in our district held festivities with flag-wavings and fireworks on a profuse scale. The German Zeppelins had destroyed London, and the population was seeking safety by flight in all directions. The Hindus, Afghans and Persians had declared war against Great Britain and Russia, the Moroccans, Algerians, and Tunisians against France, the Sennussi against Italy, and the Mexicans against America."

Property Confiscated

Absentees and refugees seem to have had a bad time so far as their property and the remaining members of their families were concerned. Khalil Bidas says: "The military court at Aaliya issued summonses to hundreds of Syrian notables living in Egypt or America or refugees in Cyprus or Europe. The court allowed them ten days in which to make their appearance, and all persons cognizant of their place of residence were required to communicate their information to the authorities. As the defendant had not appeared at the expiration of the term, the court delivered judgment, confiscated their property, and cruelly misused their families and all who had the least connection with them."

BENEFACTOR OF ST. FRANCIS X. IS COMING

ANTIGONISH, May 12—Degrees will be conferred at St. Francis Xavier University, Antigonish, at 2.30 p. m. Tuesday, May 14th. Among the visitors will be Dr. Neil McNeill, of Boston, the great benefactor of the university and Henry Somerville, a writer and lecturer on social subjects. Finlay McDonald, K. C., of Sydney, will deliver the principal address to the graduates. Mr. Somerville will address the lady graduates of Mt. St. Bernard's Ladies' College. Rev. Jas. McKeough will preach the baccalaureate sermon.

YOUR PROBLEMS SOLVED

BY REV. T.S. 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.

"IT WOULD HELP STUDENTS VERY MUCH" writes a man seeking more light if we could only understand why one class of thoughts injure and another class promotes health. Thoughts produce brain vibrations, these, when photographed, show vibrations that are regular, possessing, like the gentle waves of the sea, the curve of beauty and are doubtless the constructive vibrations that build up the body into health and strength. The vibrations of worry, anger, sorrow, hatred etc., are cyclonic in character and as destructive to health, and harmony in human system as cyclones are to life and property.

A PUBLIC SPEAKER:—A young man asks how he can become a good public speaker. Almost any normal man may become a public speaker if he has the will power to qualify. Some take to public speaking as naturally as a duck to water; others make poor work of it in the beginning but by earnest endeavor become effectual speakers. Practise public speaking as often as you can. Join a debating society. When a boy I had an absorbing desire to preach and I made the opportunity by speaking on the street corners and in the public parks.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

(From our own Correspondent)

OTTAWA, May 8.—The report is revived that before long a change will be made in the Liberal leadership; indeed, there are those who declare that the change will come at the end of the present session. This time it is Mr. E. M. Macdonald, the stormy petrel from Picton, who is named as the new Moses. Mr. Macdonald has been in Ottawa during the past week, and there is reason for believing that at several conferences he had with prominent Liberals the matter of a successor to Sir Wilfrid was the chief topic of discussion. Moreover, it is stated that the backers of Mr. Macdonald have been extending the olive branch to the Liberals supporting the Government with a view to their return to the fold under a leader who will be more acceptable to them than the present one. Whatever there may be in the report it is an open secret that Mr. Macdonald cherishes ambitions in regard to the Liberal leadership. And these ambitions have been considerably heightened by recent events. To begin with, two of his rivals have been definitely removed. Mr. Pugsley is now Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, and Mr. Graham has gone back to journalism. Our friend "Neddie" played a much shrewder game than either of these gentlemen, insofar as the leadership was concerned. Realizing that Quebec would dominate the next Liberal caucus and that whoever won the Sir Wilfrid's succession must dance to the French-Canadian tune, the ex-member for Picton came out strongly against conscription.

But despite all his efforts, Union Government became an accomplished fact. Mr. Macdonald, with an eye to the future, wisely refrained from entering the contest when the general election was called. But the election did not see him inactive. He took more than an onlooker's interest in the campaign, and during its progress is said to have made several more or less interesting visits to Montreal. Mr. Macdonald's retirement from the field in Picton saved him from defeat, which Sir Wilfrid's conscription agitation strengthened his hold on Quebec. The net result is that today he is probably the one English-speaking Liberal politician of any importance who would be at all acceptable to French Canadians as a successor to Sir Wilfrid. It is believed, moreover, that so far as Sir Wilfrid himself is concerned, he would be in no position to contest the selection of Mr. Macdonald as his successor. Mr. Graham, who got so long ago was the veteran leader's special pet, is no longer a favorite child. Mr. Lemieux's Quebec affiliations make him unacceptable to English-speaking Liberals. Mr. Murphy, while an excellent lieutenant, is not looked upon as possessing the personality of a leader. Mackenzie King is lacking in the essential element of popularity, and Mr. Pugsley is enjoying sweet repose at the hands of an administration whose birth he made every effort to strangle. Of course there may not be anything in these stories. It is a poor day that doesn't see a leader deposed or something else happen which never comes to pass. But all the same it would not surprise me a bit to see Mr. Macdonald in the leader's chair when the curtain is raised on the next session of Parliament.

It was expected that the budget debate would be over last night, but this expectation was not realized. It was also expected that the House would be able to adjourn by the end of next week, but this is not now likely to be realized as after the estimates have been adopted there remains to be disposed of several measures of a more or less contentious character. These include the C. N. R. bill and the Civil Service Bill, which are expected to provoke more or less discussion, mostly more or less. It was confidently expected that the Civil Service Bill would go over until next session but Sir Robert announced yesterday that this was not the course intended to be pursued, and that settles it. The debate on the budget has, on the whole, not been of an acrimonious character. Sir Sam had a few shots at the Premier, but his old friend the Minister of Finance, and Horatio Hocken, of the Orange Sentinel, and Mr. Lemieux, clashed over some of the criticisms of the former's newspaper. Mr. McIsaac, one of the new members from Prince Edward Island, made an interesting and instructive contribution to the budget debate, in the course of which he dealt with the war situation and urged the making of greater sacrifices in order that the situation might be more effectively met. Incidentally he did not overlook his beloved Island home, and strongly urged the betterment of conditions there by improving transportation facilities.

In the House the other day Mr. Lemieux read a telegram from Quebec in which it was stated that applications for enlistment in the flying corps were pouring in there, which announcement was greeted with cheers from both sides of the House. When the cheering was over Sir Sam asked if the Government had under consideration the formation of a Canadian flying corps. Sir Robert informed the ex-Minister that the matter had been under discussion but there were many difficulties in the way. "I know all the difficulties, and I had them removed," countered Sir Sam. "That fact was never brought to my notice," replied the Premier, in his usual manner. Proceeding Sir Robert told the House

that he thought it possible such a corps might be established, but he was not in a position to say anything definite at the moment.

It is officially announced that the Northwest Mounted Police will supply one squadron of Cavalry of the Canadian Corps in France, and the remainder of the police will go overseas as reinforcements for the cavalry generally. A cable from Sir Edward Kemp, Minister of Overseas Military Forces, states that the Canadian corps will take a squadron, and this unit will be known as the R. N. W. M. P. In anticipation of overseas service recruiting was started about a month ago. At the time there were 12 officers and 242 men of the old force available. Since then 421 have been recruited, making a total of 675. Ever since the war started the police have been anxious to get overseas, and this wish is now being gratified. There are already many members of the force with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Some are men who joined up immediately after their period of service with the police expired, and over fifty were so enthusiastic in the matter that they bought out their discharge.

The Canada Food Board, in its efforts to promote increased consumption of vegetables in order to prevent waste and to make possible larger shipments of wheat and meat for overseas, is distributing window cards throughout Canada urging the more general use of potatoes, carrots, turnips and onions. The Board points out that if the shortage of cereals and meat in Europe they must concentrate on meat and vegetables which are the only two substitutes at present available in large quantities. An appeal is being made to dealers, women's organizations, Boards of Trade and kindred associations to help in this campaign.

Hon. Murdoch McKinnon and Hon. H. D. McEwen were in Ottawa this week.

Mrs. Nicholson, wife of Mr. Donald Nicholson, M. L. A. for Queen's, P. E. I., arrived in Ottawa a few days ago, and will remain until the session is over.

THE CULTIVATION OF VACANT PLOTS

Sir.—It has been said that much of the vacant land in the neighborhood of the city has been for a long time uncultivated, and that to plant it would be very hard work. There is in Ireland a system of potato planting in what they call "lazy beds." I dare say there are some men who have grown potatoes in that manner. It is more than eighty years since I saw a lazy bed made, but as far as I can remember it was made in this way: Lay out a piece of land about four feet wide and as long as your plot will allow; it will be better to limit it; place your sets on the turf at a proper distance apart, then begin at one side and dig a piece of sod and place it grass downwards on each set till all on that side are covered. Do the same on the other, this will leave a rough trench. Take your spade and throw up the loose earth on the bed. The advantage of this plan is good drainage, a good crop of dry potatoes with much less labor. I think an Irishman from the Old Country might be found to give more perfect instruction if necessary. I am, sir, etc., J. T. JENKINS.

'I HAD RHEUMATISM BUT NOW I HAVEN'T'

WHY PETER R. SHIRMAN RECOMMENDS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Manitoba Man Tells How His Troubles Vanished When He Used the Old Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Ethelbert, Man., May 13th—(Special.)—"I had rheumatism, and now I haven't." That is the reason in a nutshell why Peter R. Shirman, a well-known resident here, is singing the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I could not work, but now I am strong," Mr. Shirman continues. "That is why I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best of all remedies." Asked as to the symptoms that troubled him during the early stages of his illness, Mr. Shirman said: "I caught cold a year ago. I was troubled with stiffness of the joints and headaches, and my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I was always tired and nervous, and my skin had a dry, harsh feeling. I was often dizzy, and I had a bitter taste in my mouth, especially in the morning. "Finally rheumatism and lumbago and Bright's Disease set in. Then I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. They made me well." If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills, ask your neighbors about them.

NO TRICK.

Mr. Saphead:—"Th' afraid I have made an awful fool of myself. Miss Kutting:—"That's nothing to brag about. You had ideal material to work with."

Sleep Meter

A medium priced alarm clock made by the Big Ben people. A good looker, a good timekeeper and a sure alarm. There are some in our window. Price \$2.25

G. H. Taylor

Jeweler and Engraver

