

The Charlottetown Guardian

Head Office at Charlottetown, Branch Office at Summerside, Alberton, Souris and Montague.

Tuesday, December 25th, being Christmas Day, and a Statutory Holiday, the Morning Guardian will not be issued on Wednesday. The Evening Guardian will not be issued on Tuesday, but will be published as usual on Wednesday. Advertisers please note these changes.

FRIDAY DECEMBER 21st. 1917.

CHRISTMAS WEEK

There is little evidence in our stores of the fact that we are at war. Business, our merchants inform us, is as brisk as during any previous Christmas week in our history, and in many cases more so. There is more money in circulation than ever before, owing, of course, to enhanced prices of farm products. The separation allowances to soldiers' dependents also play an important part in this improved financial condition. Money, it is true, is not worth as much, relatively, as before the war because of the higher prices of goods, but the fact remains that the money is being freely circulated.

It is gratifying to note that our surplus cash is not all being selfishly expended. The world needs created by the war are being generously supplied by our people, not perhaps to the extent of their ability, but with probably as much generosity as is to be found in any of our sister provinces. We have not yet learned the full joy of helping others, but as the days pass and the needs increase we are learning and there is no doubt that there is a wider sympathy and Christian charity in our midst today than ever before.

It is cheering to realize that our fourth Christmas in the war finds us in this province at least as well off materially as any previous Christmas, and it is sincerely hoped that it finds us also more ready than ever to contribute of our means to the needs of those who are less fortunate than we.

OUR HOPE

Socrates, when asked how he would secure properly trained citizens for his ideal state replied that he would send away all those who were more than ten years of age and begin with those who were left.

The method would be effective, no doubt, but as it is impossible under existing circumstances it would be of little use to discuss it. Nevertheless the great hope of any country lies in its youth and in the manner of their training and education. In our own province, distant as it is from the great currents of world movement and thought, our ideas, exchanged and re-exchanged only among ourselves, are liable to become inbred and insular and we lose the wider vision of the outside world. If we are ever to rise above these insularities it can apply be by carefully looking after the training of the younger generation; by discouraging the littleness and the selfishness that so often manifest themselves among us and draw upon us the pitying eyes of the outside world. We must let our children at least get into the swim; must let them understand that the things worth legislating upon and worth discussing at our public meetings are too big and too important to be turned into political footballs, to be kicked about by little politicians. Our road-making, our schools, our public utilities have been dragged into political controversy, the "Ins" always hindering, the "Outs" doing the best they could with the means at their disposal. Instances might be multiplied of the degradation of large issues to the level of petty politics and the magnifying of tuppenny penny questions into pretended national and international importance.

We must get over these little insularities, must place first things first, if not for our own sakes then at least for the sake of the young who a few years hence will be the makers or unmakers of our little province. We are living in an age when history is being made, when the little things must be laid aside and importance attached to the things that matter.

JERUSALEM'S "NIGHT IS O'ER"

The capture of Jerusalem by General Allenbury's troops is a moral and sentimental triumph, and no unimportant military gain. All Christian peoples will be delighted and impressed by the redemption of the Holy City from Moslem control. The spell of a thousand evil years is broken. Never, we trust, will this cradle of religion

return to infidel hands. Whether or not the Zionist movement progresses, and the Jews are restored to their ancient home at least Jerusalem and the Holy Land as far as the "entering of Hamath" must be retained in the control of the great Christian powers. They owe that to their own good name. The long-expected day of freedom arrives.

The report from London that the Turkish garrison in Jerusalem surrendered after being surrounded, leads to the expectation that the city and environs have been spared destructive artillery bombardment. The brief siege is, we believe, the twenty eighth Jerusalem has stood. The Jerusalem that meets the eye today is not, of course, the Jerusalem of Christ's time, or even of the Crusaders' brief hold. Eight distinct cities, one built on top of the other repose below the Mount of Olives. There is the Jerusalem of Solomon, identical, apparently, with the Salem of Melchizedek the Uru-Salem of the Tell Amarna tablets the Jerusalem of Nehemiah, of Herod, of the Roman Emperor Hadrian, of Constantine, of Omar, of Saladin the Saracen, and of the Sultan Suleiman. Extensive as have been the explorations in search of proofs of ancient Biblical history, a tremendous work remains to be done, and possession of the Holy Land by the Christian power will enable the work of exploration to be prosecuted with full vigor. New interest in sacred history is sure to follow.

The Ottomans have put special store by their possession of the sacred land of the people of Israel. In Constantinople the fall of Jerusalem will be received as a signal defeat. If General Allenby is able to keep on with his campaign he will eventually occupy Galilee and come into possession of the plain of Esdraelon. There will be much fighting. Turkish troops in Europe will be sent to reinforce the Palestine army, and the northward move by Allenby's men is likely to be slow.—Ex.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF DISASTER

It still causes us non-combatants a shock to read in war books the frank, almost nonchalant, fashion in which seasoned soldiers take their sight of horrors. We reason the thing out and state what is, of course, the truth; that the human organism, even of the most sensitive type, has a vast power of adjustment to environment and can become inured to almost anything. We reason this out, but, as always in the effort of one human being to appreciate another human being of a different age or race or sex or situation, our imaginations fail to keep pace with our minds. We may understand the process but we cannot visualize the fact.

Now, oddly enough, there lies before us a quite parallel case in our own personal experience. We mean the fashion in which our minds and emotions have registered the horror and tragedy of the Halifax disaster. There were, let us say, 2,500 killed in this catastrophe and perhaps as many more injured. The casualties in the British army for the month ended just before the Byng attack were over 120,000. On any theory of a just apportionment of sympathy and horror, there can be no question which item holds the greatest tragedy. Yet, obviously, the normal American was profoundly more moved by the Halifax disaster.

Some allowance can be made for the nearness of Halifax to our own shore and situation. The suddenness, the tragic sweep of a city ruined in an hour, plays a part in our appreciation of the event and in our reaction to it. Yet with these factors discounted there still remains a wide discrepancy which can be explained only by the prosaic fact that we have gradually become accustomed, hardened, to reading of the toll of life in the trenches of Europe, whereas the Halifax catastrophe leaps up before our eyes, fresh, strange and arresting.

This ability of humans to adjust themselves to disaster may have its cynical side in the eyes of some. But it is probably the most useful of all our gifts. Without it we should all end up in hysteria or the madhouse even under the ordinary blows of ill-luck which in the piping times of peace we cannot dodge. It is one of our mercies for which we can well be thankful. May its capacity never be exceeded in the days to come!

NOTES

The law forbidding enemy aliens in the United States to handle explosives in mining operations except under severe restrictions has been ruled by Mr. Lane, the Secretary of the Interior, to apply to subjects of any nation allied with a nation with which the United States are at war. Austrians and Turks are thus classified with Germans.

HISTORY REPEATED ITSELF?

Sir,—I noticed a letter in the Patriot a few days ago, signed "Ewen MacDougall." In this letter reference is made to a big noble dog, and I am sure, from the tone of the letter, I would infer that the writer wishes to be considered the big dog, and somebody else the cur. I have been wondering if this "Ewen MacDougall" considers himself a descendant of the MacDougalls of Lom, mentioned by Sir Walter Scott in his admirable History of Scotland. Sir Walter does not portray the MacDougalls in a very favorable light, for one of them nearly betrayed King Robert the Bruce to his enemies, and in doing so pursued the King with a big blood hound—how strange that the name MacDougall and the big dog should come together again! Like the name Montgomerie in Scotland, Sir Walter does not hold it up as a name to be revered. Let "Ewen MacDougall" employ his time in reading Scottish history, and then perhaps he will not write so many letters.

I am, Sir, etc. JACOBITE.

THANKS TO THE HELPERS.

Sir,—Permit me to record my sincere thanks to all who so willingly put their assistance in making the concert of Tuesday evening last the success it was. To Mr. Gallagher for the free use of the People's Theatre; Messrs. Murley and Irwin for their gift of tickets and programmes; to Messrs. Miller Bros. for their very fine Heintzman piano; to all the artists who took part in the programme; as well as all the officials who attended on the audience; to the ladies who provided and sold the candy; and, last, but not least, to the press of Charlottetown for the generous space afforded me in advertising the concert my thanks are due, and are hereby tendered.

I had almost forgotten the Fourth Regiment Band. I thank them, too, for their splendid and ready assistance. They are always ready when called upon!

I am, Sir, etc. FRANK T. WATKINS. Dec. 20th 1917.

WAR MENUS

How to Save Wheat, Beef and Bacon for the men at the front. ISSUED from the Office of the Food Controller for Canada

MENU FOR SATURDAY

Breakfast: Fried Potatoes, Brown Bread, Pear Jam, Tea or Coffee. Dinner: Mutton Stew, Parsnips, Potatoes, Apricots, Oatmeal Cakes. Supper: Cheese Loaf, Cornmeal Goms, Syrup, Tea. The recipe for Cheese Loaf, mentioned above, is as follows:—

Cheese Loaf—2 cups bread crumbs, 1 cup grated cheese, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 cup cold milk, 2 eggs, 1-8 teaspoon pepper, 1 tablespoon chopped pimento. Soak the bread crumbs in milk twenty minutes. Add the cheese, seasoning and flavouring, and the yolks of the eggs well beaten. Beat the whites of the eggs until dry and fold into the mixture. Butter a baker, put the mixture into it and cook from thirty to forty minutes in a moderate oven. Serve in the baker.

19 LIVES LOST ON SUBMARINE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—Nineteen lives were lost when the American submarine F-1 was rammed by submarine F-2 in home waters during a fog Monday afternoon. The F-3 was undamaged and picked up five survivors of her victim. Secretary Daniels announced the disaster late today in a brief statement which gave no further details.

A Lasting Gift A Waltham Gold Wristlet Watch

We have a fine assortment in the convertible style with gold, white or silver dials and best guaranteed bracelets.

Prices \$15.00 to \$43.00 Also others at \$13.50 and up.

G. H. Taylor Jeweler and Engraver

The "The Haberdashery" The Christmas Gift Shop

Our store is filled to overflow with gifts for men, gifts that will please, gifts selected with careful thought and discrimination. We know we can please you and would ask an inspection of the many and beautiful lines of men's wear we offer for your approval.

Come today and look over our Neckwear, Gloves, Mufflers, Fancy Vests, Silk Shirts, Umbrellas, Club Bags, Silk Hose or the hundred and one articles of men's wear generally found in a high grade Man's Shop.

Silk Hose

Hole-proof Silk Hose for Men guaranteed in Gunmetal, Black, White, Natural, St. Gray, etc., 85 cents pair, three pairs in box \$2.50.



Gloves

Our stock of gloves is very complete—We have Cape and Suede unlined and silk lined, Mocha, Wool or Fur lined, Buckskin, Wool lined, Warm Wool Gloves, plain or kid trimmed.

TIES—Hundreds to choose from. Prices 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00. A wonderful assortment. Boxed free.

SUSPENDERS—A sensible gift. Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Boxed free.

MUFFLERS—Wool mufflers \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.25. Mercerised and silk 65c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.25, \$3.00. New American reefer mufflers all silk \$3.50. Boxed free.

SILK FRONT SHIRTS—Always acceptable. Prices \$1.50 and \$2.00.

SILK SHIRTS IN ROMAN STRIPES—Very snappy extra value \$5.00.

FANCY SHIRTS—\$1.00, 1.35, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and 2.25. White pique \$1.75

JEWELRY SETS—Including cuff links, tie pin and tie holders, \$1.75. Cuff Links 35c, 50c, and 75c. Tie pins, 50c. Tie holders 25c and 35c.

ARM BANDS—15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, and 40c.

UMBRELLAS—A useful gift \$1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.25 and up to 5.00. Engraved free.

UNDERWEAR—What better for a gift. Prices 75c, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50 per garment. Combinations \$2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.75, 4.75 and 5.00.

PyJAMAS—Good and warm \$1.50, 1.75, 2.50, Boys' Pyjamas, \$1.00.

CAPS—Nothing better than a cap. Price \$1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00

HOSE—Holeproof silk hose 85c pr. Fibre silk 50c. Cashmere 50c, 60c and 75c pr. Heavy Khaki hose 60c. Wool hose, 55c, 60c, 65c, and 75c. Fancy boxed silk hose \$1.00 pr. Very handsome shades.

FANCY VESTS—Nothing nicer for a gift. Prices \$3.50, 4.25, 4.50 and 5.00.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Silk 50c, 65c, 75c. Linen 20c, 25c, 30c and 35c. Special prices by the dozen.

CLUB BAGS and SUIT CASES—A large range. Prices \$2.00, 3.90, 4.25, 4.50, 4.85, 6.50, 7.50, 8.25, 9.00 & 9.50.

WOOL GLOVES—Nice and warm, 90c, \$1.00, up to 1.50. Kid trimmed, \$1.00. Boys' wool gloves 75c. Wool mitts 35c to 65c.

KID GLOVES—Tan kid lined \$1.75, 2.00. Mocha lined \$2.00, 2.25 and 2.50. Grey Mocha lined \$2.25. Lined Buckskin \$3.75. Fur lined Buckskin 5.00. Fur lined Mocha \$4.50. Gray Suede, unlined \$1.75, 2.00 and 2.25. Gray Suede silk lined \$3.00. Tan cape unlined \$1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. Autonomic gauntlets black lined \$2.50. Grey kid lined \$5.00. Boxed.

COAT SWEATERS and PULL OVERS—\$2.25, 3.00, 3.50 and up to 7.00. Boys' 85c, \$1.00, 1.25 and up to 3.75.

NIGHT SHIRTS—\$1.00, 1.25, 1.35 and 1.75.

BOYS' SUITS—\$5.00, 6.50, 8.00, 9.00 up to 14.50.

SMALL BOYS' OVERCOATS—Fit boys 4 years to 9 years, \$6.00, 7.50 and 9.00.

Henderson & Cudmore 101 GRAFTON ST.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

IMMORTAL SANTA

I met a little maid who cried, as though her heart would break; I asked her why, and she replied, "Oh, Santa is a fake! My teacher says there never was a being by that name, and here I mourn for Santa Claus, and all the Christmas game." "Cheer up, my little girl," I said, "for weeping is a crime; I'll go and punch that teacher's head as soon as I have time. Old Santa lives, the good old boy, his race is not yet run, and he will bring the children joy, as he has always done. The pedagogues have grown too smart, and must take in their sails, if they would break a maiden's heart by telling phony tales." The young one, anxious to believe that Santa's still on earth, looked up and smiled and ceased to grieve, and chortled in her mirth. I have no use for folks so wise that legend makes them sad, who say those stories are

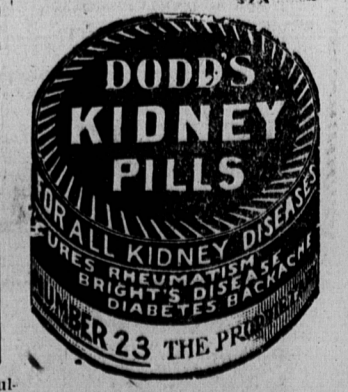
but lies which make the children glad. For Santa lives, and that's the truth; and he will always live, while there is such a thing as Youth to bless the hands that give. You may not hear reindeer's hoofs go tinkling o'er the snow; you may not see him climbing roofs to reach the chimneys; and down the sooty chimneys-hole you may not see him slide—for that would grieve the kindest soul, and scar the toughest hide—but still he goes his rounds and tries to make the children gay, and there is laughter in his eyes, on every Christmas Day. You're Santa Claus, and so am I, and so is every dad, who says at Christmas time, "I'll try to make the young hearts glad!" All other men may lay them down and go to rest some day; the homes they builded, and their town may crumble in decay; and dynasties may lapse, and still, triumphant over all, that jolliest of chaps will journey through the snow and storm, beneath the midnight sky; while souls are true and hearts are warm, old Santa shall not die.

THE REGINA FAIR BUILDING BURNED

REGINA, Sask. Dec. 20.—Regina's great winter fair building, one of the finest in America, is a mass of smoul-

dering ruins. Fire, which started from one of the cook stoves early today, swept through the great building and in less than one hour reduced to wreckage the structure that had cost the city of Regina \$140,000 to build in 1913.

Ever since the outbreak of the war the Winter Fair building has been used to house troops. Seven hundred soldiers were sleeping in the building when the alarm was given. The loss personal effects and equipments was valued at many thousands of dollars.



Bargains in Women's, Misses' and Boy's boots, bought from an overstocked manufacturer at greatly reduced prices. We give our customers the benefit. Women's Gun Metal High cut, sizes 2-12 to 1. Price \$3.50-9.00 pairs. Misses' Patent and Gun Metal buttoned, cloth top, sizes 11 to 1-12. Price \$1.85-1.80 pairs. Boy's Goat Bluchet, sizes 1 to 5. Price \$2.35; 11 to 13 \$2.00; 8 to 10 \$1.75-2.20 pairs. We would like to have you call and see those bargains.

G O F F B R O S.