

THE Charlottetown Guardian

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PITIABLE STATE

"Between the devil and the sea" is supposed to be a pretty tight place and this is about where the Germans now stand, according to a German staff officer who is reported to have frankly admitted that their position in Belgium is hopeless. "We have no illusion," he said, "about the Yser campaign. It would have been a wise thing to have retired weeks ago and utilized our strength in other directions. We dared not do so; our government would not let us recede an inch, fearing the effect. Internal troubles are feared far more than mere defeat of our armies in the field. If the people ever believe they have made sacrifices in vain, and that Germany is beaten, look out for earthquakes. They do not link so, despite the growing economic pressure put on them by England. Air and sea raids and the new submarine campaign against England stimulated public opinion. The loss of the Bluecher did not cause the slightest reaction. General von Hindenberg's victory in the east was simply providential. "Our people are tired of meagre bulletins. We are starving for victories. Incidentally General von Hindenberg surprised us as much as we surprised the Russians. "Still, this is a war of surprises. Now we are assured of a fresh lot of picked troops for Flanders, and presently we shall have to go at it again and throw a few more divisions into the abyss. The allies will never turn us out of the trenches en masse. We can hang on till doomsday, but I fear the allies can do the same. Meanwhile the people at home are waiting for food and victory."

The admission is a frank one, not unmixed with characteristic German hope, and reveals, whether actually made by a German staff officer or not, the real conditions in Germany.

DEMOCRATIC CANADIANS

Most of our readers are familiar with the somewhat doubtful story told of the ready identification by the sentry on duty, of the Canadian soldiers by the counter-sign "mind your own business," a story manufactured to show the independence and democratic characteristics of the Canadians. Some British papers have gone so far as to insinuate that the Canadian troops are not as amenable to discipline as the British regulars—that they are too democratic and fraternal with their officers in a manner that is entirely "contrary to the etiquette of the British service." An exchange points out that this is an old story. De Malartic, an officer of the French army who served in Canada during the Seven Years War, tells in his book much the same thing about the French Canadian soldiers. They were not accustomed to being ground down by a jackboot and therefore not as easy to handle as the regulars from Old France; nevertheless they were splendid fighters and had a knack of adapting themselves to circumstances which the French regulars did not possess. So it was in the American Colonies when their men fought side by side with British soldiers in the Indian and French wars—the British officer considered them too democratic and they in turn thought him too stiff and formal as well as too much of a pedant in the sense of sticking to the drill-book when engaged in forest fighting with the enemy, who had a style of his own not known to the authors of the regulations for campaigning in the Old World. It may be counted sure, however, that when sent into battle the Canadian troops will acquit themselves well against the Germans. In the War of 1812, Major Lumsden, an English officer, wrote: "These Canadians are not good at drill but they are the best raw material I ever saw and adapt themselves to conditions with a skill and readiness truly admirable, besides being as brave as any."

ITALY AND GREECE

Interest now centres around the question whether Greece and Italy will take a hand in the struggle. Our despatches Saturday morning told of further efforts on the part of Germany to purchase Italy's neutrality, if not her friendship, with liberal donations of Austrian territory. That Italy will swallow the bait is very doubtful and the prospects still are that she will hold on to her neutrality yet a while and finally throw in her lot with the Allies. She has lived near enough to German and Austria to know what she has to expect from them.

Greece is in a dilemma, King Constantine opposes entrance into the conflict but public opinion strongly favors a plunge on the side of the allies. The past few days have been stirring ones in Athens.

to join in the struggle. For necessary work which must be done in the vicinity of Constantinople after the big guns of the British and French ships have finished the assistance of the Greek nation will be very acceptable.

PIRACY

One of the most significant—and terrible—features of the present war is that not one British sailor is to be found among the British prisoners in Germany. This means that every British ship sunk or defeated by the Germans went down with her crew and that no attempt was made to rescue them. It will be remembered that when too British warships met with disaster off Falkland Islands, a German sailor, in a letter to a friend, expressed disapproval of the cruelty shown by the German victors in driving their ships through a mass of human beings struggling in the water without an effort to save any of them. This is the German method and accounts for the fact that there are no British sailors imprisoned in Germany.

As Britishers we have reason to feel proud that a thousand German sailors now held prisoners in England attest to the fact that Great Britain, although at war, is still human. Her sailors, often at the risk of their own lives, and while being fired upon by German ships, rescued many Germans whose ships had been sunk under them.

German brutality is now about to be punished as it deserves. The British admiralty announces that it will not extend the honors of war to the crews of German submarines because of the latter's methods of warfare. They will be imprisoned separately from all other prisoners of war and will be tried for piracy after the war is over.

This is as should be. Piracy is definitely defined in the international rules of warfare and the action of the submarine, which strikes in the dark and without warning, comes within the definition.

Great Britain is treating her prisoners of war humanely and with every consideration. How is Germany treating her British and French prisoners?

SATISFIED

Shortly after the war broke out and danger of invasion hung over Belgium the money in the Belgian banks was sent to England for safe keeping. When the Germans invaded the country they were naturally enraged at being thus deprived of what they had hoped would be legitimate loot.

But the Germans are practical politicians. They circulated reports among the Belgians that England had confiscated the money and that the poor Belgian widows and orphans, whose money it was, would never see it again. Probably some believed these reports, and to strengthen the case the German newspapers now declare that the Belgians are quite reconciled to German rule and are rapidly becoming "good German citizens" because, they have discovered that they had been robbed by the British!

That the Belgians will ever submit to German rule is out of the question, but that they will be strongly tempted by the Germans is quite easily comprehended.

THAT BLOCKADE

There appears to be some misunderstanding with reference to the reprisals against Germany proposed by the British Government and concurred in by the Allies. It has been understood generally that the intention was to place all commodities destined for Germany upon the list of contraband. The London Times declares this is not so. So far as is known, says the Times it is not proposed to add to the list of such articles enumerated in the proclamations of August 4, September 21 and October 23, nor is it intended to propose a blockade.

Premier Asquith's statement in the House of Commons was as follows: "The British and French governments will hold themselves free to detain and take into port ships carrying goods of presumed enemy destination, ownership or origin. It is not intended to confiscate such vessels or cargoes unless they would otherwise be liable to confiscation. Vessels with cargoes which have sailed before this date will not be affected."

In the sentence addressed to neutrals, headed: "We do not propose either to assassinate either their seamen or destroy their goods," says The Times, the gravity of the measure thus described is not to be questioned, and it would be foolish to deny that what we propose doing in self-defence may be inconvenient to neutrals, but it is travesty of the measure to describe it as a limitless extension of contraband or a proclamation either of a real or a paper blockade. These are matters altogether unconnected with the announcement.

It is quite likely that the Government will use their discretion in purchasing detained vessels or goods. They could not buy all that may be put on their hands; otherwise the number of cargoes shipped in order to be captured would be limitless, but they would be likely to deal liberally with cases of hardship.

In view of the brutal methods of warfare employed by our adversary, much more by the way of retaliation might have been justifiable. The rules of the game are for those who play the game, not for those who break them at pleasure. A foul blow has been struck and some nations might have retaliated in kind. We might, had it been our way, have met lawlessness with lawlessness. The least that could be done in the circumstances is stated in the moderate words which we have quoted."

NOTES

Living will teach you how to live, better than preacher or book.

Give the half-discouraged man a slap on the shoulder and in good cheer tell him to brace up.

Be an optimist. If things come to you dark side uppermost, turn them over. Get the bright side on top.

Some one of today's "ads" may have a real bearing upon that next purchase you plan to make. Today may be the best of all times to make it.

The prevalent weakness of most public men is to stop over. They get filled up and stop. They Rush Things They travel too much on the high pressure principle. They get on to the fust popular hobbyhoss which trots along, not carlin' a cent whether the beast is even-goin', clear-sighted, and sound, or spavined, blind and balky. Of course, they git throwed eventooally, if not sooner."— Artemus Ward.

The unfortunate error perpetrated by Hon. William Pugsley during a recent discussion in the House of Commons on spraying fruit trees for insect pests, when he included "squids" among the noxious insects, but a report of which did not appear in Hanzard, has been immortalized in a jimerick by Beck's Weekly as follows:

"There once was a juley young squid Who climbed up a fruit tree and hid Till William B. Pugsley, In an effort to bugs stay, Came and put him in Hanzard, he did."

INDIA'S SOLDIER'S ADAPT THEMSELVES TO CONDITIONS ON THE FIRING LINE

(Frederick Palmer who is at the front in France for the Associated Press sends the following): British Headquarters in France, via London, March 5.—The picturesque of the Indian troops of the British Empire breaks the monotony of the grim, colorless business of modern war at the British front. The little mule carts of these soldiers move about among the powerful motor trucks from England.

SUNSHINE BRINGS SMILES

It was first feared that the Indians might not stand shell fire well, but they became used to it and now they are even contemptuous of it. Accustomed to a hot and dry climate, the chill and rainy weather and the miry mud of Northern France has been their worst enemy. When the sun shines a smile spreads over the whole of the Indian force. Thanks to many layers of warm clothing, and careful attention, the sick report of the Indian troops is normal. The food of these men has to be brought from India. Speaking no word of English these dusky strangers have come from the other side of the world to fight in France for Great Britain. Billeted in barns, with thick layers of straw for their beds, each race cooking its food to its taste and according to its caste customs, they form a separate world of never ceasing wonder to the French inhabitants. This morning there were seen 3,000 cavaliersmen riding by on a muddy road, with a background of flat and misty landscape, with all the precision they would show at a royal review. Occasionally among the dusky faces under the turbans there were the white countenances of the English officers who had trained these chieftain tribes, and who have stood with them in the trenches, in icy waters up to their waists, against the enemy.

CHOOSING BATTLEFIELD FOR HIS DEATHBED

Sir Pettab Singh, 72 years old, rode at the head of his regiment. "They told me I was too old," he said, "but, I replied, 'if you will not let me fight in France, I will go to Afghanistan and fight there. I don't mean to die in my bed, and I cannot live much longer. So they let me come.'"

Although all the cavalry is fighting as infantry in the trenches, cavalry officers keep up their cavalry drills and the horses are in good condition. This is because there may be a chance for the cavalry when the expected German break comes. Everybody on the line speaks of the Germans going back, as if this was certain as the coming of Spring.

One of the British officers, with whom the newspaper correspondents met, made the remark: "The Canadians in their trenches are now doing well." The driver of the motor car in which the correspondents were conveyed to the front revealed his Americanism by the use of New York slang. He had had sixteen taxicabs running in New York, but he came over, as the English say, "to do his bit."

One meets here Englishmen, Irishmen and Scotchmen from every part of the world, ready to serve in any capacity in order to help. "Now you take this message to all my Irish friends in America for me," said an elderly Irish medical officer in charge of a hospital train. "Tell them I have been sleeping on that car seat for six weeks, with the harp alongside of me and the Union Jack over my head. It was a fine time we had when they let me load my train with wounded right where the shells were falling, but they do not permit that any more."

In the outskirts of a village where German shells fell at intervals there was seen infantry detachments practicing at hand grenade attacks, and in the defence of trenches. Nobody worried about the danger from German shells while they were in the air with their own explosions of bombs thrown at close quarters.

At another place the correspondents entered a building which seemed neither wholly hospital or wholly Y. M. C. The reason that the location of this and many other places is not given is because no German aeroplane bombs are wanted. In this particular building men over exhausted from their vigil in the trenches remove their filthy clothes, get warm baths and a disinfecting spray, and have a warm meal including bread pudding with raisins or currants in it of which they are extremely fond. There are also clean cots where they turn in and a reading room with games. Here no one is kept longer than fourteen days.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR READERS OF THE GUARDIAN

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

THE SOLDIER'S TEAR.

Upon the hill he turned To take a last fond look Of the valley and the village church. And the cottage by the brook; He listened to the sounds So familiar to his ear. And the soldier leant upon his sword And wiped away a tear.

Beside the cottage porch A girl was on her knees; She held aloft a snowy scarf. With fluttered in the breeze; She breathed a prayer for him— A prayer he could not hear; But he paused to bless her as she knelt, And wiped away a tear.

He turned and left the spot— Oh, did not deem him weak. For dauntless was the girl's heart, Though tears were on his cheek. Go, watch the foremost ranks, In danger's dark career— Be sure the hand most daring there Has wiped away a tear.

ONLY A FEW SHIRKERS.

"Does not some malingering," I asked, "ever hesitate to face the horror of the trenches again?" "Occasionally there is one," was the answer. "That's human nature. We are amazed at how few. When well enough the average man goes. He says he will play the game. You will soon know what he is going to do." Before leaving the convalescent home the correspondents were given each an identification metal disk, with his name on it. "It is best to have one," was the remark. "You are going into the trenches tomorrow."

HOSPITALS USING GOAT'S MILK.

It is said that the Ebenezer Goat dairy is now furnishing goat's milk in regular quantities to hospitals and drug stores in Buffalo, from where private families in need of same can get it. As a general thing the breeder is not able to furnish the amount of milk demanded by the hospitals in the city, and it will be a good many years before the supply will come within reaching distance of the demand.

An exchange gives an extract from a recent article by Dr. J. A. Hornsby, superintendent of the Michael Reese hospital, Chicago, which plainly indicates the value of goat's milk compared with the milk gained from other sources.

"People in all lands have known for ages that goat's milk is good for well babies and even better for sick ones. Two years ago the Michael Reese hospital undertook a scientific study of milk in connection with the sick children's department of the hospital. All kinds of milk entered into the test; mother's milk, wet nurses' milk, goat's milk, ass' milk, and milk from the various breeds of cows. Fifteen common backlot nanny goats were purchased, and were pastured and fed in the big hospital enclosure. They were milked all summer. Books were carefully kept of every detail in the life of every goat—the quantity and quality of the milk, the amount and variety of the food they ate, the name and hospital number of every baby that each goat fed; and the record of each baby showed in minutest detail all the results. There was a big tent in the yard and the sick babies were kept out nearly all day in fine weather. The goats hung around the tent to be milked each time a baby cried. The nurses said each goat knew by a cry when it was her time to be milked. At any rate, the babies got warm milk under the cleanest and most antiseptic conditions, and the youngsters thrived amazingly."

Later the hospital bought a European buck for the purpose of getting a cross breed that would have the milking qualities of the European breed and the hardness and rustling qualities of the common goat.

STUDY YOUR TEMPERATURE.

In health, the temperature of the Eskimo at the Pole and the Zanzibarian at the Equator differs not by a single degree.

In fact, there are only ten degrees between health and certain death. The temperature of the atmosphere sometimes varies forty degrees in twenty-four hours. No such variation occurs in the body.

Put a clinical thermometer—you can buy one for a few cents—into your mouth, and leave it there several minutes. Now examine it. If it does not stand—i.e., the mercury, of course—at about 98.6 there's something wrong with you. Doctors call that point "normal." That's when they let you sit up and talk when you have been ill in bed.

The range of a clinical thermometer is from 95 to 110 degrees. These points mark the extremes. Life is impossible outside those limits. Anybody can take a temperature and read a clinical thermometer as well as the most skilful doctor. Thus, anyone can tell whether he is in normal health or in need of more or less attention.

If everybody kept a clinical thermometer it would be an absolutely unerring guide as to when to call the doctor—degrees, nothing worth a thought. 101 is a trifle careful, 102, stay indoors; 105, go to bed instantly and send for the doctor.

In fact, you might do a great deal worse than send for him if it showed a temperature of 103.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen.—Last Winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

NEW SUCCESSFUL POLICY AT THE EDEN MUSEE

Since the Eden Musee, the popular amusement resort of this country, changed its policy in reducing the price of admission to 25 cents every day, the City people and visitors have patronized this house in surprising numbers. There are many people who, in war would like to have visited the famous World of Wax, but who did not feel as though they could spare the former 50 cents admission. The new policy in reducing the admission to 25 cents at all times, has given these people their opportunity which has been noticed during the past week.

The same class of high grade exhibition continues to enter the public, the World in Wax exhibition keeping up-to-date with its ever changing groups and tableaux. There are over 30,000 feet of exhibition space covered by the collection of Wax figures in the Concert Hall, the Kinemacolor natural colored moving pictures are seen every hour, a complete change of program at each series. As a stage feature, Mr. Dunning, the master magician and illusionist, continues to amuse, mystify and entertain his audiences every afternoon and evening.

The mysterious Ajeeb, checkerplayer, meets all comers in the art of Checkers and any one is at liberty to try to beat him. The latest addition to the World Wax collection is a war scene taken from an actual scene in the present war and is entitled "An Innocent Victim."

"When you want a good smoke come here, we have all the best cigars manufactured. Your favorite brand is right now in our patent humidifier, ready to be delivered to you as fresh and full-flavored as when it left the factory. Mackinnon Drug Co., corner Great George and Kent Streets.—M.E.T.

"British Almond Pink cures all roughness of skin and removes tan and freckles. An excellent toilet preparation and 'after shave'—25c. bottle. E. A. FOSTER, Druggist, 909-3-15M.E.T.

During this week the progressive dealers in table provisions in this city will do more advertising than usual. They will show in their advertising how the doctrines we shall preach on this page may be PUT TO THE TEST.

We believe that ADVERTISING is just as necessary to a grocer as to a dry goods merchant. And it would not be either necessary or profitable to either unless it were of REAL SERVICE TO THE READER.

The time will come when EVERY GROCER WILL ADVERTISE—or remain content to conduct a shop so small and so insignificant that it should not monopolize the time and attention of a live man.

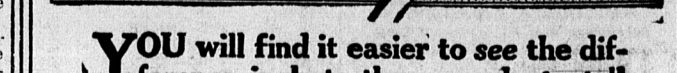
In focusing attention upon the progressive grocers in this city who DO ADVERTISE, this newspaper is not fighting the small stores. It is merely calling attention to facts that appeal to the SELF-INTEREST of its own readers. These facts, these considerations, will speak for themselves. They will present some important arguments and conclusions on the subject—and if these shall stimulate the interest of our readers in the PROGRESSIVE GROCERS OF THE CITY, then they shall have served a useful purpose.

Meantime, it is not too late to suggest that the advertising columns of this newspaper are available to EVERY LIVE GROCER IN THE CITY. And the time has come when grocers must align themselves with the progressive men in their lines, or be aligned with the old-fashioned, reactionary store keepers.

On Saturday we will tell you why you should patronize the grocers who advertise in this paper.

9014-3-15M.E.T.

"The Haberdashery"



YOU will find it easier to see the difference in hats than we do to tell you about it.

Get one of our new Spring Stetsons into your hands and on to your head. Get the "feel" of a Stetson, look in a mirror and see how it shows style and quality.

Then if you like, go and try on the best hats you find anywhere else, compare them with these Stetsons here in our stock.

And we know how to select from Stetson's assortments to suit men in this community.

The Spring styles are all here—Derbies and Soft felts—in such a variety of sizes, shapes and colors that you can pick yours out quick.

Henderson & Cudmore
Sunnyside

8902-3-53M.E.T.

Bargains for you at Goff Bros

Ladies Boots Pat. Dong. & Tan calf first price \$3.00 to \$4.00 now \$2.19.
Misses Boots Sizes—1-2 Price \$1.25.
Ladies Slippers Dong. 1 strap \$1.15 for 85c.
Ladies Trimmed Slippers 39c.
Men's Boots the best value yet. Tan & Gun Metal, Butt. & Laced priced from \$3.00 to \$5.00 at 25 p. c. off.

A job lot of Rubbers
Womens 59c.
Mens 69c.
Home of Good Shoes

Childs & Infants Box Kid Boots great value. Sizes 4 to 7 90c Sizes 8 to 10 \$1.00.

GOFF BROS