

The Charlottetown Guardian

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THURSDAY, MAY 30th 1918

CIVILIANS AND SOLDIERS

There are at present several hundred soldiers in Charlottetown. In the course of a few weeks there will be many more. These men are strangers in the City, almost strangers to each other, and their hours off duty will be spent largely on the streets. Loafing on the streets is not an agreeable pastime either for the loafer or the citizens and the policeman's "move on" must be applied indiscriminately to soldiers, strangers and citizens. Our citizens have their homes or their haunts and can look out for themselves. Our soldiers are at a serious disadvantage and if they are going to carry away a good impression of their sojourn in Charlottetown, suitable provision should be made for them while here. Much was done for the entertainment and comfort of our earlier contingents, when soldiering was almost a novelty in the city. Now that the novelty has worn off there is perhaps less thought given to this matter than there ought to be. We must not forget that the soldiers of today are as much strangers in the city as were the first contingents, that they need just as much comradeship and fellowship and attention as those did who came when soldiers were something new on the streets.

A returned soldier, while deploring the unfortunate so called "riot" in Halifax last Saturday night, explains in a Halifax paper the conditions that soldiers are up against. There are no resting places, wounded or crippled or otherwise, the soldier must "move on." As a result a feeling of estrangement, possibly antagonism, takes hold of the soldier and a barrier is unconsciously raised between him and the civilians, especially between him and the civil authorities. He contrasts this with conditions in England where, he says, almost every private garden is thrown open to the soldiers to go in and sit as long as they like. Where there is a garden with any grass or shade trees, it is hard to find an entrance gate that had not the sign up, "come in and rest wounded soldiers, you are welcome." This is one of the reasons why all our soldiers speak so highly of England and Scotland.

Here in Charlottetown something along the same lines could be done. Seats might be provided for the use of soldiers along the principal thoroughfares where they can see the crowds, in private grounds where they can rest and where they can work up some companionship with citizens. There are many wounded soldiers now in the City and more will be coming. What we owe to these can never be fully repaid but a little more effort in this direction would help to brighten their lives somewhat and to make them feel that their sacrifices had been at least appreciated.

True, we have the Soldiers' Club Rooms where they can rest but these men want to be in the open where they can see the crowds. We need more fraternization with the soldiers, more welcoming to the strangers and this is a duty that all civilians can take a hand in.

WOMEN SOLDIERS

Conscription of women for military service is being discussed in some influential quarters in England and, we note by our English exchanges, is being considered by the government and a bill is being prepared for that purpose. The Weekly Dispatch says that Sir William Bull, M.P., who is busily engaged in drafting a bill is regarded as one of the most practical minds in the house of commons. He is being helped by a number of men and women so that the provisions of the bill may be useful to the state while inflicting a minimum of hardship on women.

It has been estimated that there are at least two million women between the ages of 18 and 40 in the country who are doing nothing. To all intents and purposes they are eating the bread of idleness, and from the economic point of view they are simply wasteful consumers.

This, of course, excludes married women with children (for there if they rear the youngsters properly, are doing work of the utmost National importance) and unmarried women in charge of a house. It includes, however, women whose war activities consist of attending an occasional committee meeting or spending one half-day a week at a canteen.

Naturally 2,000,000 women represent a very respectable potential labor power that, properly directed, should release not

fewer than 500,000 fit young men for the army. At present, however, there is no organization in existence that could adequately handle anything like this number of women.

CURIOUS, ISN'T IT?

The celerity with which the Laurier newspapers can change their opinions concerning a man or a measure is most diverting, even though it does not afford a lesson in consistency, says the St. John Standard. When W.F. O'Connor, as cost of living commissioner, came into conflict with Hon. T. W. Crothers, the Laurier newspapers painted the commissioner as all that was good, the only sure defense of the people against the profiteers who would consume them. But Mr. O'Connor, as presiding official over the taking of the soldiers' votes, although the same man is, in the view of the Laurier newspapers, a different official. As cost of living commissioner, when he seemed to oppose a member of the Government he was altogether sweet and lovely, a big Canadian to be commended. As elections commissioner, when he fairly presided over the counting of the soldiers' votes, he was a creature of evil, susceptible to influences and altogether a man to be despised.

Yet it is the same W. F. O'Connor in both cases and the Laurier newspapers, which previously lauded his character and ability to the skies, are now expending as much time and wasting as much paper and ink trying to raze the structure of reputation which they helped to create. It is a peculiar situation for the newspapers supporting the "old cock," although it is not at all without precedent.

The O'Connor case forces one to the conclusion that in the eyes of the Laurier press service for Laurier counts much more than service for Canada and the Empire.

NEW YORK EXCHANGE

It appears that the high premium on New York exchange will be corrected by the best possible means. The shipment of gold to New York would have weakened the nation's liquid position. A credit secured from Washington would have proved an immediate relief, but would have added to our ultimate obligations abroad. Real, solid, cash business for United States account leaves no aftermath, and that is what Canadian industries are receiving now. For the past six months or more this country has been making munitions and other war equipment for our southern neighbor. Latterly these have evidently been increased. Not long ago the trade against Canada in the United States was \$412,000,000. It is not unlikely that the war business for the United States, coupled with restrictions on imports from the United States of coal and other articles, will reduce the trade balance against Canada by one-half. In view of these factors, the premium on New York funds has been reduced slightly already. It was 1 15-32 asked last night. Another half cent knocked off would make the situation fairly comfortable. Russel Motor Company recently secured a big munition contract from Washington for its Canadian plant, as did also the Dominion Foundries and Steel Company of Hamilton. The latter order was for \$2,500,000 in shells. Other orders are coming.—Toronto News.

TIME TO CLEAN UP

Victoria Park although now being freely frequented does not wear the spick and span appearance usually looked for and usually worn at this time of year by this favourite resort. It may be one of the indirect consequences of the war that the Lawn Tennis courts have been allowed to fall into the unkempt condition in which they are at present with fences down, grass growing in straggling clumps and other evidences of neglect. No doubt many members of the club are now in military service and the upkeep of the Courts may be a matter of greater difficulty than in normal times, but as the Club still exists as an organization something should be done to correct the present unsightliness of the once well kept courts.

The Park is one of the City's beauty spots and all citizens are anxious that the grounds should be kept as neat and trim as possible. This is the time for a good clean up so as to place the whole Park in its summer shape.

NOTES

On the first day of New York's campaign to raise \$25,000,000 for the second Red Cross war fund, the contributions totalled \$5,000,000. The Americans today have their hearts in the war and are giving their cash as well as their sons to achieve the national purpose.

U-BOAT MAN IS ACCUSED OF TREASON

In France a number of important persons are on trial charged with treason in some of its many branches. Bolo Pasha has been shot; female spies have suffered a similar fate, Cailaux is under suspicion. Editors of the Bonnet Rouge are still in peril of their lives. If there are traitors in France their blood will answer for it. One of the latest to fall under suspicion is the Marquis Raymond d'Equieville. From his name one would suppose him to be a Frenchman, but in looking over his record the first thing that leaps to the eye is that he landed in France in the first week or month of the war, that he took out naturalization papers and became incorporated in the French army. For his services there he was awarded two promotions. That he should now be accused of being a German agent is attributed, by his friends, to commercial rivalry. In any event he has fought for France, and a lot of evidence will be necessary before he will be adjudged a traitor.

Don't Shoot Just Yet

Before shooting the Marquis on sight we might pause and consider his defence. He says that all the charges against him are due to commercial rivalry. He does not hesitate to mention the name of M. Maxime Laubeuf, against whom nothing can be said but that he wears a beard, and that for some years he was at the head of the French department which built submarines. He and the marquis are old enemies. The marquis committed the error of "butting in" on the construction of submarines at a time when France considered the work something that ought to be carried on exclusively by the navy. It did not welcome outside helpers. It discouraged the marquis, and finally drove him to Germany. It appears that the marquis, in defiance of the best medical standards, wanted to make some money out of his work. He regarded a submarine as a sort of patent medicine, and he was out to sell it. He is reported to have made \$800,000 out of the Krupps.

Made the First U-Boat

The marquis (and we will speak of him thus because his full name requires a bit of spelling, takes up space in a newspaper and exasperates proofreaders) has been for many years recognized as a great authority upon submarines. As a matter of fact it was he who designed the first U-boat. This fact is enough to prejudice him in the mind of the average Frenchman, and it is known that he has made a fortune out of the Krupps. On the other hand, it is submitted that he offered his plans to the French Government. It was only after they had been rejected at home that he took them abroad. Nevertheless, it can be readily understood that a Frenchman who bases his claim to recognition upon the fact that he is the author of the German submarines is making a poor play, and that he is one against whom charges of disloyalty might naturally lodge. Five years ago the inventor of the U-boat might feel proud of himself. To-day he appears with apologies in each hand.

France Led in Submarines

It is worth while noting that of all the great powers France was

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson

MY OWN SHALL COME TO ME

Serenely, I fold my hands and wait, Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea, I rave no more 'gainst time or fate, For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays, For what avails this eager pace? I stand amid the eternal ways, And what is mine, shall know my face.

What matter if I stand alone? I wait with joy the coming years, My heart shall reap where it has sown, And garner up its fruit of tears.

Asleep, awake, by night or day, That which I seek is seeking me, No wind can bear my bark astray, Or change the tide of destiny.

The stars come nightly to the sky, The tidal wave comes to the sea, Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high, Can take my own away from me, John Burroughs

the first to pay much attention to submarines. This was not because France perceived what a figure the sharks would play in a European war. It was because the boats could be cheaply built, and the Minister of Marine did not want to spend money on dreadnaughts. If he had been a German, one might acclaim him as a genius. Being a Frenchman, there is, no demand for bouquets on his behalf. He favored submarines because they were cheap. They have been no use to France. Because the French Government was specializing in submarines, the Marquis was interested in the subject and for some years had the run of the Naval Department that dealt in submarines. He saw the plans, he worked on various models, and then he submitted designs of his own. The designs were rejected, and he went to the Krupps. They were more hospitable, and it was due to the Frenchman that the first U-boat was built.

More Evidence of Scandal

Since offering the assumption that the Marquis is a Frenchman, news comes that he is of Spanish blood, and by birth is not open to the suspicion that he is pro-German. It is to be hoped that he will be able to refute the charges against him, charges which are supposed to have been inspired by M. Laubeuf, whose patriotism is unquestioned, but who has cultivated almost a mania for submarines. The New York Sun remarks, in the course of an article on the subject:

"It is not hard to understand, then, why an old antagonism flares up afresh and M. Laubeuf figures once more in the attacks now made upon d'Equieville. This turning back to earlier pages in the history of modern submarines is only cumulative evidence of the scandal that has been associated with craft of this description here, in England and on the Continent of Europe since their adoption by the Maritime Powers of the world. The whole muss has grown out of the efforts to maintain secrecy on the part of rival designers and commercial concerns engaged in the business. And yet, with the exception of minor details, the broad features of well-nigh all of the types are pretty generally understood by those familiar with the art."

ARREST OF AN AUSTRIAN SUBJECT IN TIPPERARY

LONDON, May 27.—A sensation was caused in Tipperary yesterday, according to the Exchange Telegraph by the arrest of Miss Bruns an Austrian subject who has been serving as secretary to Major Edwards, who owns a stock farm at Bansha, in County Tipperary. She was taken into custody at the Edwards home and removed to Dublin. The charge against her was not announced. Edwards, a widely known sportsman, was at home preparing to go to the Limerick Junction races in which he had a horse entered when the arrest was made. Two motor cars with police and military officers drove to the house and the authorities spent several hours searching Miss Bruns' papers and correspondence before arresting her. She had served as Major Edwards' secretary for the past four or five years.

YOUR PROBLEMS SOLVED

BY REV. T. S. LINSKOTT, 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.

A BAD BOY:—The Principal of a public school asks for advice in dealing with an incorrigible boy. I do not think there is any such a boy, that is, one beyond the possibility of reform. Every very bad boy has in him the potential power of becoming a very good boy and of making a success in life. The boy with enough force to be the terror of the school and the teacher, has great possibilities, and it will pay to take infinite pains with him. Chum with him, take him home to dinner, play games with him, get his confidence and you can make him a ruler of this world and the next.

PLAYING BILLIARDS AT HOME:—A member of the church has put a billiard table in his home and his Pastor asks my advice. I advise you not to meddle with it. It goes without saying that a man runs a great risk in teaching his boys to play billiards. Theoretically there is no more harm in billiards than in croquet, but for some reason the former generally leads to gambling, while the latter ends in innocent amusement. When you meet the man point this out to him.

TIME FOR TEAM-PLAY

In the truest sense, the people of Canada are the real Food Controllers. Food Control can't raise higher than the people; it depends on the co-operation of every citizen, on Loyal Team-Play.

The stage is set for the rallying of the people to work out the new programme of the Canadian Food Board. Each Province is to adopt a standard of food-rationing. Each citizen is asked to conform. Thus compulsory rationing may be avoided. The project is approved by public opinion. Let the people go to it. Still there are wisacres, arm-chair oracles, and poisoning pessimists who will see failure in provincial voluntary rationing. Since the war began they have discounted successes and magnified failures. Had the management of the war been left to them, it would have been over years ago. They know what Jallioce and Beatty should have done to wipe out the German Fleet. In a single sitting by the fireside, snug in carpet slippers, half hidden in the haze of smoke, they had taken Viny Ridge without casualties, and ginged up the whole campaign on the Western Front, in a manner supremely superior to Haig or Sir Arthur Currie. They know it all. Therefore they can solve every problem of hand, just like that.

Canadians are getting fed up on this croaking crowd. They have long patiently ignored them, with what easy tolerance typical of Canadian public opinion. But, it is sinking into the minds of the people that, "We are into this war up to the neck, and have to strain every nerve to win" as General Smuts says. And as he has a lot of foolish talk about beating the Boesh and at the same time enjoying the privileges of peace time. The Beahh has knocked that damned nonsense out of our heads.

Have the people of Canada soothed themselves into a false security with the illusion that they also could continue to enjoy the privileges of peace time, while the Boesh was being beat on. So far, Food Control in Canada has been an easy load for the citizens to carry. There is no vexatious food restrictions. Only the hysterical will presume to say they have sacrificed and denied themselves until it hurts. Why, we have not begun to control our food habits. Not one of us there is no food hoarding in Canada. Only the hypochondriac has lost weight by adhering to the food regulations, and he would lose weight even if he gorged, and for the same reason, because he insists upon it. The rest of us are merely changing our diet, and are eating heartily and thriving, thank you kindly.

Do not let us lay the flattering unction to our souls that we will go very far over the top by living up to the letter of the regulations of the Canada Food Board. Even if we live up to the spirit it would not put us on the peak of Mount Pisgah. It is our duty to do as we ought, but there is no reward until after the sacrifice.

These are days of preparation and preparation for what may come, should this war go on much longer. Let us not begin to itch to collect the laurel wreath until we have done something worth while. Cultivate the spirit of self-sacrifice and self-denial, while yet voluntary rationing is the rule, for we know not the day nor hour when we will have to really restrain our appetites in order to feed the Allies.

Whatever you do, don't brag about winning the war with food yet. Not yet, my friend, not yet. And, we have still with us this evening, the Arm Chair Critic, the half-hearted friend, and the patronizing Philosopher. They generally dam all food production and conservation efforts, with a ready-made phrase, "It is not for me to approve but really intimating that they could do it all so much better themselves. Their fatuity is revolting. They speak without knowledge, or with that "little knowledge" that is a "dangerous thing."

In times of peace, in their narrow circles, their ipse dixit was like the laws of the Medes and Persians, and their gentle words, folk cringed before their devastating authority. In time of war they still fancy themselves infallible, and beat out their pessimistic piffings to the stupefaction of the sheep. They toil not, neither do they knit, but if you want an opinion on anything affecting the war, just go to them, they will tell you, though they do not know a thing about it. Isn't it sickening?

In any effective organization of the people of Canada to win the war, the croaker, the knocker and the pessimist have no place. They are everlastingly against everything. Their proper classification is with the alien enemy and the pro-German propagandist. For if you are not for this war, heart and soul and tongue, you are "giving tongue" against it. "Whosoever is not for me is against me" had to be spoken by the perfect man, and he in Canada who is not supporting every national, patriotic and intelligent war endeavour is a pro-German and Canada is fed up on him. His tongue is tangling him up, and it were better if the untidy member were cut off than that the spirit of militant Canada should be weakened.

Public opinion demands a square deal for national war efforts. Informed public opinion, for instance, realizes that the regulations of the Canada Food Board must be uniformly applicable throughout Canada. They cannot be drafted to fit the tiny town; the tiny town must adapt itself to the national regulations. But, would you

believe it, Peter Wisacres of Spodunk thinks they should fit into his peculiar environment first, and thereafter the rest of Canada should conform. But really it can't be done. National regulations must be national in their scope, and not balliwickian, don't you know. Doubtless much of the criticism of war efforts in Canada is sincere, but it is ill informed, and therefore doubly dangerous first to the critic, and secondly to the subject criticized. What would you think of the private in the rear rank who criticized the Colonel at the head of the Battalion? Well, what is the difference?

The times call for Canadian citizens to co-operate with all national war projects, to save their breath until they know what they are talking about, and to wag their tongues optimistically and not pessimistically. Perhaps when we who are staying at home have purified ourselves through self-sacrifice, and self-denial and self-forgetting, we may be allowed to utter a few kind words, but not till then, brother not till then.

MARKETING WOOL

The wool clip of P. E. Island will be marketed this year under the same conditions as last year, the grading stations being Charlottetown, Summerside and Souris, where it will be graded by the Dominion Government wool grade. Under this method of co-operative grading and marketing farmers will get the full market value for their wool, as it is sold on a graded basis direct to the manufacturer, therefore eliminating all intermediate profits and giving the manufacturer the grade he requires.

A certain portion of the Island wool has been marketed co-operatively for the past three years and those following their graded, unwashed wool largely increased returns over those obtained from the old method of selling ungraded tub washed wool.

Tub washing should not be practised. In tub washing the various qualities are so badly mixed, as absolutely to prevent sorting, which comprises a division of the fleece into lots containing fibre of uniform length and fineness. This operation is performed in the mill, therefore the manufacturer will pay more if the wool is not washed.

The wool should be absolutely dry at shearing and should never subsequently be permitted to become wet. Damp wool in storage will ultimately assume a yellowish color which will prohibit its use in the manufacture of white yarn. Manufacturers greatly dislike and prefer not to purchase wet wool, except at a considerable reduction.

After the wool has been graded at the different grading stations, farmers are given a warehouse receipt for the net weight of their wool, which will entitle them to obtain from the Bank at par 75 per cent of the market value, the balance to be paid when the wool is sold.

War Garden Bulletin

PRACTICAL DAILY GUIDE FOR VACANT LOT AND BACKYARD GARDENERS ENLISTED IN GREATER PRODUCTION CAMPAIGN.

Notes on Garden Pests issued by the Canada Food Board in collaboration with the Dominion Entomologist.

CONTROL FLEA BEETLES.

The small dark coloured "flea beetles," one-twentieth to one-quarter of an inch in length, so-called from their habit of leaping or jumping, eat holes into the leaves of turnips, radishes, potatoes, tomatoes and other vegetables. They are most injurious in spring when the young seed leaves are often visited by large numbers of the insects and quickly destroyed. The Potato Flea Beetle feeds upon the foliage of the potato, tomato, cabbage, cucumber, bean, tobacco, squash, etc. The Turnip Flea Beetle, also occurs regularly in the vegetable garden. The Red-headed Flea Beetle is destructive to potatoes and beans. Infested plants should be promptly sprayed with an arsenical mixture containing either Paris green or arsenate of lead, or with Bordeaux mixture containing either Paris green or arsenate of lead, or with Bordeaux mixture alone. The latter acts as a deterrent.

SEVEN BUILDINGS GO UP IN SMOKE IN PT. HAWKESBURY

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S., May 27.—Seven buildings were destroyed in Port Hawkesbury Sunday morning through a fire which commenced at 11.30 o'clock in the roof of the home of Mrs. Norman McIntyre. Fanned by a strong north wind, the flames spread and were not extinguished until four in the afternoon. It is stated that an investigation will be held. The buildings destroyed were Mrs. Norman McIntyre's house and store, the Western Union telegraph building, the homes of A. C. Chisholm, in the Presbyterian church and the home of D. S. Chisholm was extinguished with little difficulty.

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