

IMPORTANT READING MATTER SELECTED FROM THIS WEEK'S NEWS FOR THE GUARDIAN'S SATURDAY SUBSCRIBERS

SKIN SUFFERERS

Do you realize that to go through life tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, scaly and crusted eczemas, or other skin and scalp humors is unnecessary? For more than a generation, warm baths with

Cuticura Soap

And gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment have proved successful in the most distressing cases, of infants, children and adults, when all else had failed.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to Cuticura, Dept. 541, Boston, U. S. A.

Professional Cards

K. J. MARTIN, B. A. Barrister Notary Public etc. Money to Loan. Morris Block—Charlottetown, 2nd fl.

MACKINNON & MCNEILL Barrister, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. MONEY TO LOAN. Offices—Cameron Block, Charlottetown

MORSON & DUFFY Barristers and Attorneys Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada MONEY TO LOAN. Brown's Block, Charlottetown

W. J. MacMillan M. D. Physician & Surgeon. Residence 115 Prince Street. Office—McLennan Building, 1st floor, 301-302.

A.W.R. AITKEN, V.S., D.V.D. Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist. Graduate Ontario Veterinary College London, Canada and Detroit, Veterinary Dental College, Detroit, Mich., U. S. A. Office—McLennan Building, 1st floor, 301-302. Phone 14. Residence Montague Hotel, Phone 4. Diseases of the teeth a specialty, and everything pertaining to the veterinary and dental profession.

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A. A. McLean, K. C., Donald McKinnon McLean & McKinnon Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law. Brown Block, Charlottetown

George W. McPhee Barrister and Attorney-at-law. Offices—Bank of N. S. Chambers Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

DR. JOHN LEDWELL, M. D. Richmond Street, opposite St. Paul's Church. Hours until 10 o'clock to 3 p. m.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK Moncton, N. B. The Largest and Best Located Hotel in the City, accommodating 200 guests. Situated in the centre of business grounds and surrounded by elegant shaded trees making it especially desirable for tourists in the summer season. GEO. McSWINEY

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DR. A. A. LECKIE (Government Veterinary Inspector) ELDON HOTEL Phone 2891. —dswif

DR. CLIFT Specialist—Chronic—Diseases. ADDRESS—Halifax Hotel, Halifax, N. S. AT NORFOLK HOTEL, New Glasgow, N. S. Very Wed. P. M. and Thursday A. M. 11:30 am

ROME, Nov. 30—(By wire)—A party of officers, surgeons and reporters who have been searching Tripoli, retaken by the Italians on Nov. 26, found many bodies of Italians. These bodies had atrociously mutilated. Some had been crucified and their eyelids stitched so they could not close them. Some had been buried to their armpits, their hands lopped off and their eyes gouged. The agonized faces of many suggest that they had to endure awful tortures. An Italian who escaped by hiding for three days in a ditch, pretending he was dead and who witnessed the mutilations, declares that Turkish officers and women were present. Five Italians were buried alive up to their shoulders and allowed to starve to death.

The celebration of St. Andrew's festival by the Caledonia Club at their rooms last evening was very largely attended and quite enthusiastic. The rooms were elaborately and artistically decorated for the occasion. After a sumptuous collation had been served, Rev. T. F. Fullerton said grace and when the haggis was introduced ex-Chief Charles Webster addressed it in due form and with much spirit. The toast list and responses were as follows: The King—The National Anthem. President's address—W. W. Walker. The Day and all who honor it—Rev. T. F. Fullerton. Scotch Song—Parker Hooper. Address—Lieutenant Governor, Rogers. The Land We Live In—N. Campbell. Song—Miss Blanchard. The City of Charlottetown—ex-Mayor or Paton. The Legislature—J. A. Mathieson, Dr. Dewar. The Land of the Heather—James McLean. The Ladies—Edgar Walker.

A number of addresses were worthy of an extended report but the late hour and space forbids. During the currency of the toast list telegraphic greetings received from sister societies and from Clansman Scott, in British Columbia were read by Chief Paton. The singing of Auld Lang Syne closed this part of the festivities. Then followed a pleasant incident in the presentation of an address and souvenir by the President, on behalf of the club to Clansman Archibald N. McKay on the eve of his departure for the west, to which he suitably responded. The address is as follows: To Clansman Archibald N. McKay, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Fellow Clansmen—Six years ago Charlottetown extended to you a hearty welcome to its business and social circles. During the intervening period your relations with the people of town and country have been eminently satisfactory. You have achieved an enviable name for honest and straightforward dealing, and you and your estimable partner have been prominent figures in the social life of

our City. To the wider field to which you are going in the Commercial Metropolis of the progressive and rapidly developing Canadian West, you will bring a keen intellect and a wide practical experience, which, together with close personal supervision, enabled you to prosecute a successful business in a rather limited sphere, where competition in all lines of trade was already keen. As a progressive and public-spirited citizen you were ever ready to assist in promoting the best interests of the community. Identifying yourself with the Caledonia Club soon after becoming a resident of Charlottetown, you have since taken an active part in the advancement of our national organization. In the deliberations of our meetings, and in our social gatherings, we shall henceforth miss your wise counsel and your genial companionship. In saying farewell, the undersigned Committee desire you to accept from the Club the accompanying gift as expressive of the high esteem in which you are held by your associates of the Caledonia Club. Wishing you and Mrs. McKay a full measure of happiness and prosperity in your new Western Home, We are yours fraternally,

Stops a Cough In one Night. Catarrh And Weak Throat Now Cured Without Swallowing Dangerous Drugs. By Breathing the Soothing, Healing Vapor of Catarrhoxone All Throat and Catarrhal Trouble is Quickly Cured. It is simply wonderful to think how quickly a bad throat or catarrh can be cured with Catarrhoxone. Its rich balsamic vapor is carried along with the breath into the innermost recesses of the lungs, bronchial tubes, and chest, making it impossible for the germ of any disease to live. Thus soreness in the chest is at once alleviated—phlegm is loosened and ejected from the throat. Old-standing coughs are removed. "I suffered from an irritable, weak throat for three years. I had a severe cough, pain over the eyes, constant bad taste in my mouth and noises in my ears. It was chronic catarrh. Nothing gave permanent relief till I used Catarrhoxone. In one hour it relieved, and in a few weeks drove all trace of catarrh from my system." "T. M. THOMAS, A. SALMON, No. 6 Lopez street, Kingston, Ont."

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OBITUARY—MRS. ARCHIBALD CURRIE. The community was shocked when on the 26th of October the news spread that Mrs. Currie, (nee Elhner) McLean, the beloved wife of Archibald Currie of Dundas, was no more. In company with her husband she went to visit her sister and niece, Mrs. John Wood. After an enjoyable dinner she took a walk with her sister and seemed so pleased and happy. After a few minutes her niece, noticing some change in her appearance, asked her if she felt all right? "Oh yes," she said, "I feel very good; I am all right." Her husband took hold of her hand as he noticed her sad look and she took a hard grip of his hand with her two hands and said a few inarticulate words and beckoned to the lounge near by. Dr. Moore was on hand in due time and soon saw that it was cerebral hemorrhage, a blood-vessel having burst in the centre of the brain. He endeavored to stimulate the heart's action, which he did and was back again shortly and found the heart

John McPhee James Paton D. Stewart W. W. Walker Chas. McGregor After these proceedings the younger members of the company enjoyed a round of dances which were continued into the small hours of the morning. PERIM, Red Sea, Nov. 30—(By wire)—News is received that an Italian warship is bombarding Fort Sheik Said on the Arabian coast. The fortified seaport of Mocha on the Red Sea was bombarded this morning by Italian warships. No details were available. ROME, Nov. 30—(By wire)—The concluding and most impressive ceremony connected with the creation of new Cardinals occurred this morning at a great public consistory at the Vatican when fourteen Princes of the Church were invested with the red hat indicating their rank. There was tremendous excitement all over the city and inside the Vatican the only person who remained absolutely calm was the Pontiff himself. ROME, Nov. 29—This afternoon all the new cardinals went to the Vatican, formed into procession and, preceded and accompanied by the Swiss and Noble Guards and personages of the Papal Court, passed through the magnificent halls to the state apartments. The way was lined with guests, who had come to pay them homage. The newly created cardinals were then introduced into the presence of the Pope. Pius X permitted each of the cardinals to kiss his hand and his foot, afterwards imposing upon each the red biretta as a first tangible proof of their supreme dignity. The ceremony of today will be followed on Thursday by the great public consistory during which the red hat will be conferred upon them.

still weaker and the patient sinking fast. In a few hours she passed away to the great divide, without a struggle, like a wearying man weary with his journey, laid down to rest and refresh himself, and fell into a deep slumber. As we gazed on that lovely brow that no one ever saw clouded with a frown, and those lips, that were ever heard to utter a vile or an unchaste word, and the patient loving heart that ever looked upon the bright side of even grief, pain and sorrow, with the judgment and good common sense she had ever shown to all since a child, we could only say: "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like hers." The remains lay for five days awaiting the arrival of her daughter at her late home, and a constant stream of people from all sections of the city, and of the province, and one who was ever kind and thoughtful to the wayfaring man and the stranger. A card with raised letters embossed in silver was laid on the casket with the words "Dear Mother" and her six sons, who are not only a credit to her but to the land of their birth: George Byron, soldier, traveller, and miner, whose life is full of thrilling adventures, and narrow escapes like the wildest ideas of a romance—visited every clime in the known world—was among the civilized, uncivilized as well as among the heathen, on one occasion had to take off his shoes to "render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's," was among the pioneers of the Klondike in 1877 and bears the world's record in point of time over the White Pass. When the Boer War was raging and the Highlanders met disaster he went up to Dawson and offered the War Office a contingent to fill up the gap in the Black Watch, arranged his worldly affairs, and awaited the telegraphic despatch. This was, through Joseph Chamberlain, "respectfully declined for the present" forward you thanks of the War Office. Loyalty to the empire was more than mere talk with him. Having amassed an independent fortune, he offered his life and means for the defence and honor of his country. He came to see his parents with his brother in 1900 and 1911. Now he is in the Peace River country doing a real estate business. William K. Currie of Bonanza, President of the Conservative Association of the Yukon, whose perilous trip to Dawson on the S. S. Tyrell, when three months were passed in the ice of the Arctic, the ship having passed the coast of Siberia, past the Arctic circle, but strangely an opening in the ice gave hope and the battered ship, with smoke stacks gone, and flag at half mast, entered the pier at Dawson amid the noise of whistles and the cheers of those at the wharves. He crossed the Atlantic sixty five times and has always visited the House of Commons when in session. His high standing in mystic orders made him welcome everywhere. Among the very ablest speakers of the Yukon, he knows more of the politics of the British Empire, as well as of the United States than any

one we ever knew. D. L. Currie of Dawson and one of its most trusted citizens, has his history, too, but space forbids. "General Gordon," also in the far north, possesses wonderful traits of character, like his namesake, John R. B. in Cambridge and Lincoln, the younger at home. Sadie Elhner, wife of W. R. McClintock, (son of the late Capt. Robert McClintock, U.S. Veteran) of the Perry Printing Co., and Florence C. wife of Norman McDonald of the Cambridge Gas Co., sons and daughters of whom any mother might be proud. Of a high order of intellectual ability and morality, which was always a source of happiness to their parents as these boysboys were always the talk far into the night. As the throng of people took a last view of the remains there was scarcely a dry eye. Strong men wept. The kind and sympathetic eyes were forever closed—one sees such eyes only twice of thrice in a lifetime. She was a remarkable person in many ways, a dear woman, an angel in the community. As her husband kissed the cold lips, took hold of her hand and said, "Farewell, darling, till we meet again; to have lived with you has been to me a foretaste of heaven," some of the remarks made were: "It was an ideal home, an example of what a home should be." "It seems hard to part these two." Besides her six sons and two daughters she leaves to mourn one brother, Hugh McLean of Dundas, and two sisters, Sarah of San Francisco, and Mrs. Margaret Morrison, aunt of the Hon. D. Morrison, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Newfoundland. And a very large number of friends here and elsewhere. The pallbearers were: A. Stewart Morrison, Stewart Hunter, A. Bestin, Norman R. Campbell, and Neil Nicholson. There were upwards of 100 carriages in the processions they wended their way to the cemetery of the Presbyterian Church here, where forty years ago she with her husband were admitted into full membership under the ministrations of the late deeply lamented Rev. Donald McLean, Rev. M. N. McLeod and Rev. Mr. Marwood officiated. As John Quimby Adams grandly expressed it, "This is the last of earth." And as the large throng of people took their various ways, we thought of the truth, "What is our life? It is a vapor that appeareth for a little and then vanisheth forever." Vanitas, vanitatum, omnia vanitas. COM.

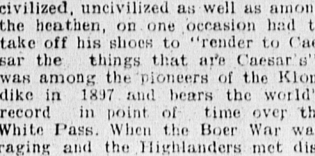
VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 29—At the command of a man armed with a revolver but unarmed, a teller A. D. McLeod, of the Grandview branch of the Royal Bank of Canada today handed over \$1,000 cash, and the robber made his escape. Only a clerk

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 29—James Whitcomb Riley has written his last line. The hevalytic stroke which has crept down his arm has at last reached his right hand and made it impossible for him to use a pen. He was asked to write a Christmas poem this week, but declined. DENVER, Colo., Nov. 29—Gertrude Gibson Patterson, charged with the murder of her husband, Charles A. Patterson, of Chicago, in this city, September 25, was acquitted by a Jury which reported to Judge Allen at 2:30 this afternoon. The prisoner flushed and swayed, but regained her composure in a moment and shook hands with her attorney, and with the jurors.

Why let that headache spoil your day's work or pleasure? Take NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS. 25c. a Box at your druggist's. Guaranteed to contain no morphine, opium or other poisonous drugs, by the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

WOMEN SUFFER More Than Men

Women have more than their share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity. They must "keep up" in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, etc. Mrs. Edward Calwood of 125 S. Harold Street, Fort William, Ont., says: "I suffered with dull, miserable pains, soreness across my back and in my sides for months. They would catch me so badly at times that I could scarcely move around. I would have dizzy spells and altogether, felt generally run down. After using a number of remedies without finding relief, I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and found them an excellent remedy. They not only relieved me of the miserable pains and soreness in my back but cured me of my kidney trouble."



All druggists and dealers 50c. box or post paid from the R. T. Booth Co., Fort Erie, Ont. If you derive no benefit your money will be refunded. Could we say more? Sold and guaranteed by Geo. E. Hughes.

or two were in the bank when the stranger entered. "Give me a thousand," he laconically ordered and the teller complied. The stranger pushing the roll of bills in his pocket hurried away. The man is described as a foreigner, 28 to 30 years of age.

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Sailing with My Honey Girl.

Featured by JULIAN ELTINGE in vaudeville

THE HIGHEST SALARIED SEX SIMULATOR IN THE WORLD. Words by R. H. COCHRANE. Music by P. D. COCHRANE. Musical score for piano and voice with lyrics: 1. If you like to go sail-ing I'll tell you what is a dan-dy thing to do... 2. Now you need -n't have rich-es to sail like this - no one need not have a...

Musical score for piano and voice for the song "Sailing with My Honey Girl." Includes lyrics: I'll hide a girl, low and al-so a girl, if it's night... gal-ing, while soft-ly the wa-ters purr... Sail-ing with my hon-ey girl, In a boat for two... Far a-way from oth-er folks, just the place to woo... Whisp-er ten-der words of love, she is glad to hear; Then - drift, drift, and snug-gle up clos-er, my sail-ing hon-ey dear...