

MATINEE 3:15 PEOPLE'S THEATRE EVENINGS 7:15 & 8:45

World Film Corporation Presents

Robert Warwick--

The Man of the Hour 5 Parts

By George Broadhurst

Modern City Life in America's portrayed and a compelling Love Story of Novel Character furnishes great strength to the picture

Pathe News---Shows the French hiding Guns from the Germans by means of leaves. The fleet Bombarding, the Turkish Forts in the Dardanelles etc, etc.

A Program For YOUR Entertainment

IN MEMORIAM

MR ALEXANDER McLEAN.

On Sunday, April the eleventh, at his home, Glen Martin, there passed away, Alexander McLean, at the advanced age of one hundred years and three months, leaving to mourn an aged widow, six sons, John at home, Alexander at White Sands, P.E.I., Daniel at Cardigan, P.E.I., Neil in Massachusetts, William and Jonathan in Edmonton, Alberta, also one daughter, Mrs Samuel Penny, Sydney, C.B. He had lived in Glen Martin for the last forty-eight years and had many friends and acquaintances.

MRS. ALLAN MacPHAIL.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Allan MacPhail--nee Minnie MacCallum--took place on Saturday, May 1st, at 2 o'clock, and considering the state of the roads, was largely attended. Mrs. MacPhail had been unwell for the last two years but her sickness was borne with great patience, and she leaves behind her to mourn their loss, a husband, four sons and three daughters. The deceased was in her 43rd year. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Daniel MacLean and the remains were interred in Artye Shore Cemetery, beside three of her children who had pre-deceased her.

JOHN LORNE MACDONALD.

Much sympathy is felt with Mrs. Alexander C. Macdonald, of Nine Mile Creek, in the loss which she has sustained in the death of her only son, John Lorne, at the early age of twelve years. He was not of a very robust constitution when attacked by pneumonia and his illness proved fatal. He seemed to have a presentiment of what was about to take place and wished the family not to mourn for him. He was a remarkably active and manly young lad and will be much missed by visitors to the home. He leaves behind a mother and two sisters, who though bowing in submission to the Divine Will, will certainly miss their only son and brother more than many can realize. The funeral was largely attended, on April 30th. The services were conducted by the Rev. D. MacLean. Interment in Canoe Cove Cemetery beside the body of his father, who so recently preceded him.

MR. CHARLES. M. McNEILL.

The death is announced of Mr. Charles M. McNeill, Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company in St. Louis, Mo., second son of the late Mr. Archibald McNeill, of this city. The deceased gentleman was a prime favorite in his youth. His ability as a telegrapher was recognized long before he left here, and the fact that he was for thirty-five years in the employ of the Western Union and that he rose to the position of manager in a city so populous and important as St. Louis is a sufficient evidence of his high character. He passed away in his fifty-fifth year, after having suffered from heart disease for upwards of twelve months. Many will sympathize with his brothers, Messrs. William J. and H. McNeill, his sister Mrs. H. McNeill, his sister Mrs. H. Muttart of Summerside, and his other relatives and friends, as well as with his bereaved widow in St. Louis.

MRS. ANDREW JARDINE.

There fell asleep in Jesus at Free-town on April 1st, 1915, Catherine Lawless, relict of the late Andrew Jardine, aged 64 years. She was bed-fast for five months and all that

The Central Guardian

IT PAYS to buy in this Province.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND--Rev. Ewen McDougall will preach, Sabbath, 9th, at Bangor at 10.30 and Dundas at 5 p.m.

SALE OF HOME MADE CANDY.--There will be a sale of candy between the acts for King and County all in aid of the Sons of England Patriotic Fund. 9807

LEAVE FOR TRINIDAD.--The Rev. George Miller, Presbyterian minister at Alberton, has accepted an appointment in Port of Spain, Trinidad. On Monday evening some friends waited on him and conveying to him the kind wishes of his congregation placed in his hand a substantial purse, the gold of its contents for Mrs Miller, the bank notes for his own use. Mr and Mrs Miller leave on Thursday for Halifax, to be absent four months.

TOBACCO.--Mr H. W. Vinnicombe, who has been instrumental in sending a sum of money to the Overseas Tobacco Fund, has quite a list of requests from the boys at the front for more tobacco, and is quite willing to forward any amount, sends him now towards this fund. The tobacco is much appreciated and goes direct to the men in the trenches, as recent acknowledgements have shown. Mr Vinnicombe would like everyone who can to aid in this good work, and subscribes from 25 cents up are acceptable from young or old. The new list starts with one dollar from Mr C. Lyons.

WEDDING BELLS.--The Canso News of April, 29th, says: A very interesting wedding took place at the home of Mrs David Schrier on Tuesday, April 6th. The bride, Miss Margaret, of Charlottetown, a member of the Artillery and Miss T. May Schrier of Canso. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. Tomkinson, in the presence of about thirty friends. The happy couple were the recipients of many presents. Mr Morgan's colleagues on the occasion of the wedding gave him a beautiful secretary and bookcase combined. The officers' mess also presented Mr and Mrs Morgan with a set of china.

K. OF C. "AT HOME"--The Knights of Columbus were "at home" last night in their hall on Queen street to a splendid gathering of knights and their friends. A whist drive was first taken part in, keen competition being a feature of the play. The ladies' prize was won by Miss Hattie Gillis, while Mr. Louis Wynne was the winner of the gentlemen's prize. Short after 10 o'clock dancing began with splendid piano music played by Miss Jean Blanchard and Mrs. J. Macdonald. An excellent programme of dances was put through under the capable direction of Mr. J. Austin Trainor, Floor Manager. The crowd was just large enough to fill the hall and was every body "tripped the light fantastic toe" until an early hour this morning, when one of the most enjoyable functions yet held by the Knights of Columbus concluded. Refreshments were served during an interval.

GOING TO THE FRONT.--Lieutenant Cyrus Martin, of Charlottetown, yesterday received instructions from headquarters to hold himself in readiness to go to England with a company from the Third Contingent now in Canada. As will be seen in a telegram appearing in another column, the company will be commanded by Captain Herbert J. Smith, formerly of the 62nd Regiment, his officers being Lieut. Graves, of the 67th Carleton Light Infantry, Lieut. Gregory, of the 74th New Brunswick Rangers, and Lieut. Martin, of the 52nd Abegweit Light Infantry. Mr. Martin is a son of the late Mr. Allan Martin of Springton and nephew of Mr. Alexander Martin, Ex-M.P., of Valleyfield, is every inch a soldier, and no man has a higher conception of duty, nor performs it in a more thorough and efficient manner than he. He has been at Salisbury Plains and knows what the conditions there are. He went to England with the First Contingent, having been one of the first in this province to volunteer for overseas service. The reason he did not proceed to the front at that time was that there was, owing to the difference in numbers between the Canadian Company and the British Company (100 and 120, respectively) a surplus of officers at Salisbury, and Lieut. Martin not being attached to any particular company there was nothing for him to do but return home. Lieut. Martin is about thirty years of age, of splendid physique, and a total abstainer. He is in every respect a fine man and will be well liked by his company. The men with whom he leaves are intended to fill up the gap made in the First Contingent as a result of the fighting in Flanders.

A HERO.--Roland Hill, telegraphing from Northern France, under date April 29, gives a graphic story of the Canadians' fighting. He says: "One notable instance of bravery reported was that of Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, of the 13th Battalion, who crawled through forty yards of machine gun zone to another battalion with orders for retirement. There are many other heroic deeds to recount, but the officers are very loath to talk of them." Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, who is a child resident in Charlottetown with his parents, Mr and Mrs John Pitblado, who are, still kindly remembered by many friends here, being active workers in connection with St James Church. A Halifax exchange says: "The Lieutenant is another of the officers from the 5th Royal Highlanders whose military ardour led them into danger. He is the only son of John Pitblado, of John Pitblado & Co., of the Montreal Stock Exchange, and grandson of late Rev. Dr. C. B. Pitblado. Mr Pitblado, on completing his school course, entered the Royal Military College, Kingston, graduating last June. Before his graduation his father had bespoken for him a commission with the 5th Royal Highlanders, and immediately on his return to Montreal he joined that battalion as a subaltern, with Major McCuaig's company. He is a young man of twenty-one of splendid physique and, volunteering for active service as soon as it was decided to form the 13th battalion, was immediately accepted.

THE EXPRESS--The Express train arrived in Charlottetown last night at 10.50 o'clock. She leaves as usual, this morning at 7.35.

SEVERELY INJURED--Miss Campbell, daughter of Mr. Ewen Campbell, North Wilshire, met with a painful accident yesterday morning. While standing on a chair, cleaning window, the chair slipped and Miss Campbell was thrown against the window, her hand going through a pane of heavy glass. Her wrist was badly cut, the muscles being lacerated and some arteries severed. Dr. Rogerson, of Hunter River, was called in and on arrival he found the wound so serious that he called in medical assistance from Charlottetown. The wound was dressed and although she had lost considerable blood was last night reported to be resting easy.

SUPREME COURT--The Easter term of the Supreme Court opened in Charlottetown yesterday at 11 a.m. before the full Bench. His Lordship the Chief Justice, Sir Wm. Wilfrid Sullivan, Mr Justice Hazard and Mr Justice Fitzgerald. Two important judgments were delivered in cases argued before the last Hilary term of this Court, but which were incorporated outside this province, enforcing contracts without having made out and transmitted to the Provincial Secretary a statement under oath showing, amongst other things, (a) the corporate name of the company; (b) how the office of the company was; (c) the amount of subscribed capital stock; (d) nature of each kind of business carried on in this province; (e) names of the directors and officers of the company, and agents in this province, in accordance with the provisions of "An Act respecting extra-provincial companies," passed by the Legislature of Prince Edward Island in 1913. The first case disposed of was that of Willett Martin Co. v. George E. Full, in which this objection was raised by way of demurrer on behalf of the defendant. The Chief Justice delivered a written judgment going minutely into the purpose of this act and its applicability to the present case, and he held that the plaintiff company could not enforce its contract with the defendant without having registered in accordance with the terms of the act quoted above. Judgment was therefore given for the defendant upon demurrer, with costs. Mr Justice Hazard and Mr Justice Fitzgerald also delivered written judgments concurring in the judgment of the Chief Justice. Mr W. E. Bentley, K. C., acted for the plaintiff company, while the defendant was represented by Mr. Neil McQuarrie, K. C., and D. McCallum. The other case was that of the Provincial Fox Co., Ltd., v. T. Gordon Ives, in which a similar objection was raised by way of demurrer. Judgment was also given for the defendant, with costs. Mr W. E. Bentley, K. C., for the plaintiff and Mr J. J. Johnston, K. C., for the defendant. These are the first cases happening within the province upon which decisions have been given under "An Act respecting extra-provincial companies" and they are of considerable importance to all extra-provincial companies doing business in this province. In view of this fact, the judgment of the Chief Justice in the case of Willett Martin Co. v. George E. Full, which applies equally to the case of the Provincial Fox Co., Ltd., v. T. Gordon Ives, will be published in a subsequent issue of the Guardian. The Court adjourned sine die.

Foster's Guaiacol Emulsion is a great body-builder and strength giver particularly for those who have lung trouble or are in a run-down condition. 40c and 70c bottles. E. A. FOSTER, Druggist. 9809-5-5m3i

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THE MIGHTY FIRM OF KRUPPS--GERMANY'S ARSENAL

The following article was written by "The Dan" of the Special Commissioner to Germany, a neuter who has spent several days at Essen, the headquarters of Krupp, and other points in the busy Rhineland-Westphalian industrial district.

This is the place where we make the stuff with which to blow the world to pieces! Such was the proud exclamation of a worthy citizen of Essen, my companion, on a stroll past the great Krupp works one night last month. I had derived in the world's metropolis of shot and shell in an evening train and, not wanting to waste valuable time, decided to tour the town about before bedtime. I was glad I did. The impression of Krupp by night--as external impression, of course, for anything in the nature of an inspection, hard enough in peace, is utterly impossible in war--is ineffaceable. Essen was new territory to me. It has grown with great strides in recent years into a really large city with nearly 500,000 inhabitants, and a stranger does not know his way about it. The easiest thing in the world, however, to find Krupp. You had only to wend your steps toward a lurid panorama in the city, a glow in the distance such as a brilliantly lit city sends up in the darkness as you suddenly approach it by train. The Krupp works spread across 1,200 acres, 235 of them under roof, and the heavens above them glare effulgent these nights over a corresponding area. As you come nearer, not only your sense of sight but your sense of hearing tells you that Germany's great arsenal is throbbing with unwonted life. The crash and din of mighty steam hammers and giant anvils, the flames and flash of roaring blast-furnaces, the rumbling of great railway trucks trundling raw and finished products in and out, chimneys of dizzy height belching forth monster coils of Cimmerian smoke, seem to transport you from the prosaic valley

A DOSE OF MEDICINE.

"What's your book?" Squire Dumont asked of a neighbor as they sat waiting their turn in the village barber shop. "Innocents Abroad," by Mark Twain," was the reply. "I just got it out of the library. I suppose you would call it pretty light reading." "You needn't," said the squire, heartily. "It's a book that has done a lot of good. It has made thousands of people laugh, and a good laugh is often better than a dose of medicine." "I've seen that proved," said Mr. Pinkham. "I went to hear Mr. Twain lecture once," he added, with a reminiscent chuckle. "You don't say so!" exclaimed the squire. "I never had that pleasure myself. It must have been a great treat." "Yes, it was. I'm a great admirer of Mark Twain, and have been for years. I had always wanted to see and hear him; and when I saw in a Portland paper that he was a lecturer there on a certain evening, I came over on that that was my time to go and hear him. "I had just lost a lawsuit, and my wife was away from home with a sick sister. I was pretty blue and lonesome and felt the need of being cheered up." "I took the afternoon train, calculating to get to my cousin Jim's in time for supper, and then go to the lecture. But as luck would have it, a freight train had been wrecked near Brunswick, and we never got into Portland until eight o'clock. However, I hurried to the hall, and paid my way in, and got a good seat right in the front. I had missed some of the lecture, but I was thankful to get what was left. It wasn't so much what he said, though, as the way he said it that tickled me. I laughed more that night than I had for a year.

"Well, after the lecture was over I made my way to my cousin Jim's. He has means, and they live in some style, but I got a cordial welcome. "Iara, his wife, told me that I couldn't see Jim that night. He was poorly, and she was a good deal worried about him. But while we were talking, he found out I was there, and sent for me to come to his room. I never saw anyone more in the dumps than he was. I guess he complained steadily for as much as half an hour. He was a very sick man. He didn't relish his victuals, and what he did eat distressed him. Night after night he got hardly a wink of sleep, and nothing interested him any more. Moreover, what the doctor gave him didn't do a mite of good. It was pitiful to hear him so on. Finally he asked me how I happened to be in Portland. "So you came to hear Mark Twain?" says he, and his face brightened up. "Did you like him?" says he, and I said, "Of course I did." "Now tell me honestly," says he, "was that lecture as funny as you expected?" "Well, says I, it was funny of course, and I guess when I had a chance to think it over, it will seem funnier. But there were parts of it that didn't seem so dreadful funny." "Then, all at once, Jim fell back in his chair and began to choke, and for a minute I was scared. As soon as he could speak, he says, "That wasn't Mark Twain that you heard. He lectured here last week. What you heard," says he, "was a lecture on the poetry of Robert Browning, by Professor--I forget now what Jim called his name. Then he took to laughing again, and I thought he'd never stop. "After that Jim wanted to know how the people near me took my laughing; so much at the lecture; and when I remembered that some of 'em did scowl a little, he went off again.

"Well, naturally I felt a little cheap, but afterwards I wasn't sorry. The next morning Jim said he had his first good night's rest for a month, and he really made out quite a breakfast. About a fortnight after that I got a letter from him saying that he was feeling quite like himself again.

"I don't know as my visit had a thing to do with it, but I've always felt as if it did. In that case, it goes a good laugh is sometimes better than a dose of medicine."

"The Empire has the men, Essen has the armour-plate, the tropees, shells, and guns. It is the combination which must win. That is the spirit of Kruppville. They know in Essen that the British airman who wrecked the Zeppelin station at near by Dusseldorf, long for a go at Krupp's.

Tommy Atkins pleaded exemption from church parade on the ground that he was an agnostic. The sergeant-major assumed an expression of innocent interest. "Don't you believe in the Ten Commandments?" he mildly asked the bold thinker. "Not one, sir," was the reply. "What! Not the one about keeping the Sabbath?" "No, sir."

"Ah, well, you're the very man I've been looking for to scrub out the canteen."

HE QUALIFIED. (From Tit-Bits.)

THEY CAME BACK HOME

When the war took from Balkan farmers nearly everything they owned, many could never get pay for their losses, and could not find the property after the army had no more use for it. Two young oxen, Sharon and Jero, were taken from their home farm near Tupolia, in Servia. They were used for pulling cannon to the place of bat-

tle. They were strong and did good work in the muddy roads and fields of Thrace. But at the close of the war the cattle were mixed and this pair was given to a peasant whose farm was far from Tupolia. One morning the new owner missed them. He followed, inquiring and hearing of them for miles and miles. At last he came up with them at the door of their old home. They had found their way back, but they were so poor and changed that their master did not know them as his oxen. They bellowed at the gate and looked at the children who came out to look at the strange animals. But when the gate was opened they went straight to their own stalls, and none could doubt that they were really Sharon and Jero. They had come home from the war, and were petted and fed as heroes. The peasant gave up his claim when he heard the story and they were left at their own home. The Boy's Week.

OTHER PICTURES

BROADWAY STAR FEATURES EVERY WEEK

Prince Edward MATINEE AT 3 p. m SHARP THE VITAGRAPH COMPANY PRESENTS HELEN GARDNER The Bernhardt of the Screen In The Broadway Star Feature "The Strange Story Of Sylvia Gray" All-Star Cast with Gladden James, Charles Elkridge, Charles Kent, Edward Elkes. A Powerful Romantic Drama, Miss Gardner, Playing Three Distinct Roles. Owing to the Theatre being taken over by The Sons Of England for their Annual Play there will be no Pictures Tonight.

Announcement I wish to inform the public that I have been appointed General Agent for P. E. I. for The Sun Insurance Office of London, England, The Oldest and Strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world. Founded 205 years ago. Has a Surplus of Ten Million Dollars over Capital and Liabilities. This Company was formerly represented here by the late John McEachern. For Insurance that Insures give me a call. G. J. McCORMAC OFFICE:--Revere Hotel Block, Charlottetown. P. O. Box 74. Phone. 351. 9757-5-1May1.3.5.

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