

CHARLOTTETOWN AND QUEEN'S COUNTY

It pays to buy in this Province.

Matthias McInnis, Carleton, is visiting friends in this city.

Clinton McKay, Amherst, is visiting in this city, the guest of Edward and Mrs. Higgins, Bayfield St.

There will be practice for Deestrick Skule tonight, Tuesday, at half past seven o'clock in the Kindergarten.

Robert Dodd, was a passenger to the city on the express Saturday night on a visit to his home in Pownal.

Louis and Mrs. Ruprecht of New York arrived in the city Saturday to spend Christmas with C.H.B. and Mrs Longworth, Hillhurst.

The following were registered at the Victoria Hotel in this city yesterday: A. M. McLeod, J. N. McLeod. The following were registered on Saturday: H. H. Acorn, Mrs. R. N. Anderson, Souris.

In the Central Christian Church on Sunday evening Rev. Mr. Floyd, the pastor, delivered an excellent discourse taking as his subject "The Unspeakable Gift." During the service Miss Annie Watson very sweetly sang the solo "The Air is Full of Echoes."

Among the passengers to the city on the Northumberland last night was Capt Johnson Lord, Craupad, who was accompanying the remains of his son who died of spinal meningitis in Glace Bay Hospital on Friday evening. Interment will be made in Craupad cemetery.

After the evening services in St. Peter's Cathedral in this city on Sunday a number of the members of the congregation and the choir gathered in the Sunday School room where Canon Simpson, who has just entered upon his twenty-sixth year as Priest Incumbent of that Cathedral, was presented with a valuable silver salver from the choir and the congregation in commemoration of the occasion. After the presentation and a suitable acknowledgment from the recipient, W. L. Cotton, who has been a member of the congregation since the Cathedral was built, delivered a short address.

The semi-annual examination of the Hazel Grove School District was held in the school house on Friday, December 22nd. Quite a number of the rate payers and all the trustees and the secretary being present. The school was examined by the Rev. H. H. Bell, New Glasgow. After the reading of the fourth class, one of the trustees, who had been in harness nearly twenty-one years pronounced the reading the best he had ever heard in the school. All the other classes acquitted themselves to the entire satisfaction of all present. After this program was carried out by appointing Master Harry Craswell (he being the oldest male pupil) chairman, which position he very creditably filled. The program consisted of singing, recitations, and dialogues after which an address was read to the teacher, also a valuable gift was presented by the scholars. Standing in the corner of the school was a beautiful Christmas tree loaded with presents for the children. Speeches were made by the Rev. H. R. Bell, James E. Stevenson, Norman McLeod, Angus Nicholson, Alex. Buchanan, and Otis Seary, after which a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Bell for his attendance, which he responded to by singing a scotch solo, entitled "My Ain Country." All present highly commended the teacher for her diligence and integrity in imparting knowledge to her pupils. Miss Eliza Biggar, teacher, made a suitable reply, thanking all present for their words and acts of kindness to her since she became teacher at the school after which the school closed by singing, God Save the King.

Remember your friends with a box of Moir's fine chocolates. They are sure to please. See the excellent packages we offer at 35 and 60c. The MacKinnon Drug Co., corner Great George and Kent Sts. att.

Go to Buntain, Bell & Co. for coal.

Harold Stanley, a student at McGill College, is spending the Christmas holidays with friends in this city.

Stanley Bagnall, City, son of Dr. J. S. Bagnall, is home from the Dalhousie college, Halifax, spending the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Lochart will preach on Sunday next, 31st inst, in the following Presbyterian Churches:—Fryon, eleven a. m., Hampton, three p. m.; Bonshaw, seven p. m.

Paton & Co., city, desire to thank all their customers for their liberal patronage during the Christmas season and wish to extend to them the compliments of the season.

Yesterday afternoon The People's Theatre gave a special matinee of moving pictures for the little folk, and the time spent by the many children was most enjoyed. The moving pictures put on were good and they were here evening attending the game supper, given by the New Brunswick Guides' Association at the Queen Hotel, mentioned the proposition during the course of his reply to the toast to the Fish and Game Association, and the references which were afterwards made by the speakers who followed, left no doubt in the minds of those present as to the feeling of the members of the pioneer association.

The following were among those registered at the Queen Hotel in this city yesterday:—W. T. Anderson, Morell, G. Wightman, Montague; Mr. and Mrs. Gillis, Nova Scotia, M. G. Goshers, St. John, New Brunswick. The following were registered the previous day:—J. C. Houston, Kensington; Fred Clark, Cavendish; H. C. Hall, Montreal; Mrs. Smallwood, Montreal; R. F. Cairns, Alberta; F. G. Hart, Montreal.

Miss Kitty Norton, leaves for Ottawa after the first of the year where she has secured a position in the Department of the Interior. Miss Norton has been in the employ of Hyndman & Co., of this city for the past five years and on Christmas eve was presented by that firm with a gold watch in appreciation of her efficient services. Miss Norton's many friends will deeply regret that her new position necessitates her removal to another city but all will wish her every success in her new home and work.

On Saturday night after the show at the People's Theatre the manager W. G. Hogg, on going into his private office found a package on his desk bearing his address and on opening it he found a handsome triplicate ebony shaving mirror with a cart, wishing him all the season's greetings and signed by all the members of the staff. Among the latter presents were also exchanged and no one was overlooked by Mr. Hogg. It is pleasant to see such good fellowship and thoughtfulness existing between manager and the staff.

The MacKinnon Drug Co., are making a specially good display of Moir's chocolates for the holiday trade. All the packages are of hand some design and the contents perfectly fresh. The prices are such as will appeal to the average pocket.

Go to Buntain, Bell & Co. for coal.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Voice Specialist, Prof. H. A. Tan ton, teacher of Voice Culture, Piano and Organ. Voice Culture a speciality. Studio 146 Gt. George St.

The concert and pie social given at the Mt. Albion School last week will be repeated at Hartney Hall on Thursday, 28th, at 7 p.m. Admission, ten cents. If not fine will be held next fine night.

The following ladies will chaperone the Charity Ball to be held in Senator's Hall Dec. 26th. Mrs. (Smailwood) Prowse, Mrs. J. McLeod, Mrs. J. Byrne and Mrs. (Coin.) Campbell. Tickets can be had at the door.

Not good after Jan 5.

You Know the Signs of biliousness—the out-of-sorts feeling, headache, dull eyes, dizziness, bad taste, sallow skin, sick stomach. Get rid of these as soon as they show and you will be happier and feel all the better. You can do this easily and prevent return of the troubles. BEECHAM'S PILLS Should be on Hand

No. 20 Charlottetown Guardian's Young Ladies' Piano and Organ Voting Contest. Good for Ten Votes. If presented at The Guardian Office before the above date. Trim neatly for filing purposes. Make them up in bundles of 25, 50, or 100 and your name written on top ballot is sufficient.

AUSTRALIA PROSECUTES COAL COMBINE

SYDNEY, Australia, December 23—The prosecutions against the coal combine, on whom writs were served on August 6, 1910, for breaches of the Australian anti-trust law, resulted today in each member of the trust being fined \$2,500 by the federal courts. The prosecution was instituted in consequence of the action of the members of the combine in keeping up the price of coal. The court granted an injunction today against the combine "continuing their monopoly."

GUIDES WILL KEEP THEIR OWN ORGANIZATION

FREDERICTON, Dec. 24—The proposal to have the New Brunswick Guides' Association merge with the New Brunswick Fish, Forest and Game Protective Association has met with the expected rebuff at the hands of the older association. Secretary Gerow, of the New Brunswick Fish, Forest and Game Protective Association, who was here evening attending the game supper, given by the New Brunswick Guides' Association at the Queen Hotel, mentioned the proposition during the course of his reply to the toast to the Fish and Game Association, and the references which were afterwards made by the speakers who followed, left no doubt in the minds of those present as to the feeling of the members of the pioneer association.

IF I WERE SANTA CLAUS.

(Detroit Free Press.) If only I were Santa Claus I'd travel east and west. To every hotel where there lies a little child at rest, I'd drive my reindeer over roofs they've never trod before, I'd seek the tenements where sleep the babies on the floor; Where rags are stuffed in broken pains to keep the wind away, And where a warm and cozy room is never known today. For even there I know I'd find hung up the stockings small As signs they expected me, on Christmas eve to call. If only I were Santa Claus I'd pass the mansions by And seek the cold and cheerless homes where palefaced youngsters lie; And as they slept I'd pause a while and, bending low, I'd kiss the lips of every little tot—none of them I'd miss; And then I'd fill their stockings full of toys and sugar plums, I would not pass a cottage by, but I would try to be A Santa Claus to every tot who still has faith in me. If only I were Santa Claus—I'd make the mothers glad, The dear, hard-working mothers who at Christmas times are sad; The kind and patient mothers, who rock their babes to sleep, And though the lonely hours of night sob bitter and weep They see their children little ones half clad and hungry too; Knowing the sorrow that must come to them when night is through; To every mother's face I'd bring the smiles, once more, and we would spend a while together at her babies' Christmas tree.

The gift is not complete unless you include a box of chocolates. We are showing a splendid line of White's, Meir's, Lowney's, Ganong's, Rockwood's and Cadbury's, the best made, in handsomely decorated Xmas boxes, 30c. up. Call in and see the line today. The Two Macs. drf.

THE GOLDEN DAY.

There are two days in the week upon which and about which I never worry, two care-free days, kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension. One of these days is Yesterday. Yesterday, with all its cares and frets, with all its faults, its mistakes and blunders, has passed forever beyond the reach of my recall. I cannot undo an act that I wrought, I cannot unsay a word that I said on Yesterday. All that it holds of my life, of wrong, regret and sorrow, is in the hands of the Mighty Love that can bring honey out of the rock; and sweet waters out of the bitterest desert—the Love that can make the wrong things right, that can turn weeping into laughter, that can give beauty for ashes, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, joy of the morning for the woe of the night. Save for the beautiful memories, sweet and tender, that linger like the perfume of roses in the heart of the day that is gone, I have nothing to do with Yesterday. It was mine; it is God's. And the other day I do not worry about is To-morrow. To-morrow, with all its possible adversities, its burdens, its performance, its failures and poor performance, is as far beyond the reach of my mastery as its dead sister, Yesterday. It is a day of God's. Its sun will rise in rosetate splendor, or behind a mask of weeping clouds. But it will rise. Until then, the same love and patience that held Yesterday holds To-morrow. Save for the star of hope that gleams forever on the brow of To-morrow, shining with tender promise into the heart of To-

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Don't Persecute your Bowels. Cut out cathartics and irritatives. They are brutal. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Care of Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, and all ailments arising from a disordered liver. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine and bear Signature.

NA-DRU-CO DYSPESPIA TABLETS

Proved of Great Value to Me

There is only one explanation for the numbers of enthusiastic letters that we receive praising Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, and that is that these tablets certainly do cure any kind of stomach trouble. Here is a typical letter from Miss Eliza Armsworthy, Canis, N.S.: "It is with pleasure I wish to inform you that your Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets have proved of great value to me. I tried remedy after remedy but without any lasting good. Having heard of your tablets curing such cases as mine I decided to give them a fair trial. They proved satisfactory in my case." The remarkable success of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets is such a success as can only come to an honest remedy, compounded according to an exceptionally good formula, from pure ingredients, by expert chemists. If you are troubled with your stomach, just ask for Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, and sold throughout the Dominion at soc. a box. 142

Enduring Quality is assured in knives, forks, spoons and serving pieces if they are 1847 ROGERS BROS. This brand, known as "Silver Plate that Wears" in beautiful designs, is made in the heaviest plate. It has been renowned for over 60 years. Sold by Leading Dealers

day, I have no possession in that unborn day of grace. All else is in the safekeeping of the Infinite Love that holds for me the treasures of Yesterday, the Love that is higher than the stars, wider than the skies, deeper than the seas. Tomorrow—it is God's day. It will be mine. There is left for myself, then, but one day of the week—the day of Today. Any woman can carry the burdens of just one day. Any man can resist the temptations of Today. O friends, it is only when, to the burdens and cares of Today, carefully measured out to us by the Infinite Wisdom and Might that gives with them the promise, 'As the day, so shall thy strength be,' we willfully add the burdens of those two awful eternities—Yesterday and Tomorrow—such burdens as only the mighty God can sustain—that we break down. It is the experience of Today that drives men mad. It is the remorse of something that happened Yesterday, the dread of what Tomorrow may disclose. These are God's days. Leave them with Him. Therefore, I think, and I do, and I journey, but one day at a time. That is the easy day. That is the man's day. Nay, rather, that is Our day (God's and Mine. And while faithfully and dutifully I run my course, and work my appointed task on that day of Ours, God, the Almighty and the All-loving, takes care of Yesterday and Tomorrow.—R.V. Burdette.

THE CHINAMEN'S VIEW OF LOVE

Perhaps there is no greater difference existing between the Chinese and the American people than that of their ideas of love. In fact we Chinese do not believe in love, for we are not sickly, sentimental creatures, but cold, philosophical, fatalistic beings. We arrange our matrimonial affairs through hard reasoning and not through the tender passion. To us marriage is a serious business of the head and not a light affair of the heart. In these matrimonial transactions we apply the most rigid, keen, calculating business principles, and that is why we are so successful in the marriage enterprise as we have never been bled by Cupid at the game of love. We never pay homage at the altar of this stupid, brainless, yellow kid, the disturber of peace, the breaker of hearts, the destroyer of homes and the promoter of affinity stock companies. We cannot tolerate his presence in China, as China is not a land of lovers. Consequently the quiet hours of our mid-summer nights are not disturbed or spoiled by hot air from the wooing and cooling of sentimental creatures. We don't believe in love, for love is not the greatest thing in the world. It is not even a thing nor substance. It is simply the product of an idle brain, the outgrowth of a drowsy mind. It is inconstant and unsubstantial, for its quantitative and qualitative character changes with the changes of scenery and environment, and its drawing and binding power increases or decreases as the square of the distance between subject and object increases or decreases, as the case may be. Love is the antithesis of reason, for man sees with reason and only feels with love, and it is the most violent form of brainstorm. Love is a symptom of a disordered brain, as a nightmare is a symptom of a disordered stomach. It is a deadly contagious disease, for it turns the strongest head and makes the wisest man a fool. Indeed, there is no fool like an old fool who is affected with amoritis. When a man has contracted this love disease and is under its influence he acts in the most idiotic manner and performs all sorts of antics, all of which he entirely renounces and repudiates when he is free from its hypnotic spell. Now are we peculiar because we do not agree with you in regard to the idea of love? But, alas! the world is changing and China is changing with it; the old-time proven ideas are fast giving away to the new, and our young people are being converted to the worship of the blind god, and from now on there will likely be more love in our courtships and divorces in our matrimony.—Ng. Poon Chew, in the Chinese Annual.

ONLY \$60,000,000 IN THIS ESTATE

TORONTO, Dec 23—Struggling for an existence on a meagre salary in a little tailor shop, Harold Price Donn, a Toronto Hebrew, soon will come into a fortune of about \$60,000,000. In Southern Russia is the baronial estate of his grandfather, comprising about fifty-six square miles, including a portion of a town and an extensive game preserve, of which Donn is the sole heir, according to the will. In Wilna, Russia, a bitter legal dispute has been proceeding since May 23 about the will, in which six lawyers and the American consul are taking a hand. Yesterday Donn received a reassuring message from a representative to the effect that the estate will very shortly pass into his hands.

WHAT DOES YOUR MIRROR TELL YOU?

Of all the skin beautifiers we have had in our store there is none that we can recommend more highly than the D. D. D. Prescription. D.D.D. is such a logical remedy for all kinds of skin trouble and so scientifically compounded that it clears up the complexion over night. D.D.D. is most widely known as the most reliable treatment for Eczema, but it has also been found invaluable for all kinds of minor skin troubles. We do not hesitate to give D.D.D. our special recommendation. In fact, we are convinced that D. D. D. will give relief that no other remedy can. Surely if you have any skin trouble you should give D.D.D. Prescription a trial. Don't delay, for if not promptly checked, minor skin troubles often develop into serious disease, difficult even for D.D.D. to cure. Better drop into our store anyway and get posted on this wonderful remedy. Ask about D.D.D. Soap, which is so invaluable in keeping the skin in healthy condition. Or write the D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. C. G., 49 Colborne St., Toronto, for a free trial bottle. In either case, don't put it off, but act at once. E. A. Foster, Central Drugstore.

Beer & Weeks wish to express their appreciation of the splendid Christmas trade enjoyed by them during the past week and have pleasure in extending to their many friends and customers Compliments of the Season

GERMAN WOMEN IN POLITICS.

One of the most striking features in the development of modern Germany is the number of societies which have been organized and the conferences which are held on all subjects directly or indirectly contributing to the welfare of the nation; and it is little realized how large a share women are taking in them. It is natural that this should be so, for every year sees an increase in the number of women who are entering the trades and professions and taking part in public life. While the employment of men has increased 20 per cent during the last twelve years in Germany the employment of women has increased 57 per cent in the same time. According to the 'Queen' a full third of the economic labor of the German Empire is at present carried on by women. Statistics show that there are 9,500,000 wage earning women in Germany, which means that a very large proportion are contributing to the rapidly increasing wealth of the country. The repeal of the law forbidding women to attend political meetings or to join political societies, which had been in operation in Prussia and Bavaria, has increased the political spirit among women and has done much to advance their aims. The injustice of this law did more than anything else to open women's eyes to their position and to stimulate them to agitate for the elementary rights of joining political associations. The most reactionary and the bitterest opponent of 'women's rights' could but admit its glaring contradictions. While it forbade women to join political societies it allowed them to form associations for the purpose of electioneering while they were not permitted to be present at political conferences they might arrange or be present at public meetings convened for political objects. It was necessary to resort to absurd subterfuges, as, for instance, to suspend a meeting while a woman addressed it and after she had finished to declare it open again. Moreover the women in the States where these laws existed could not be prevented from becoming members of political societies under neighboring governments. After the appeal of the law all political societies made haste to solicit women's support and co-operation. They were nominated to responsible official posts, as members of executive committees of political associations and they were entrusted with difficult work while questions of special importance to women are now publications. It is however, a significant fact that the majority have held aloof from men's societies, and under the leadership of brilliant women are strengthening and consolidating their own.

love, Our giant land hath limbs that grow full strong Muscle and brawn and rich fecundity. But still, O brother, still the spirit sleeps, Lo some do mock at age and call it dust, Deriding customs and despoiling life Of veriest living in their brain-warp-ed hunt For gold, for change, for what another hath, A man is valued not by what his mind Hath ably garnered, but by what he holds Within the clenched fingers of his hand. Duke Arthur, thou hast come to us from where The gift of veneration still abides, Where seeking knowledge of a Nation's spring Gathered frequent pools that flash beneath The world's astonishment—poets, heroes, Artists, philosophers and manifold kings! Let us accept thee, Prince, to represent Not only our liege-lord, but all the great, Broad spirit of the best that England had. Let us believe that thou hast come to wake, With that, our nation-soul into a high Humility—such as King Arthur wore,— That this young Athlete, starting on the race, May bow his head, for Knighthood, to the Past. HIS CREED. He caused, each day, some sorrow, he never stopped to see He was too intent in being "on the job;" The lust of war was in him—each blow he struck with glee— But he never caught a victim's stifled sob; That he was cruel minded nobody could assert, For he called amassing power only fun, He wasn't harsh or brutal—he didn't mean to hurt— He was simply "looking out for Number One. From childhood had it echoed in his active, fertile brain, That slogan which he murmured in the strife; It blinded him to cruelty—he struck, and struck again— Relentlessly he crushed opposing life; He never paused or questioned, nor talked of how and when— He alone his gains when set the sun; But it wasn't greed that stirred him o'er a field of broken men— He was simply "looking out for Number One."

TURNIPY TASTE IN BUTTER.

The best cure is to take immediate measures to prevent the flavor from developing. This can be done by carefully regulating the quantity of turnips to cows. No large quantity than 30 lbs per cow per day should be fed directly; they should be given after, and never before, milking. Furthermore, great care should be taken not to mix or prepare the food in the same house where the cows are stalled, otherwise the smell of turnips which will pervade the atmosphere will be absorbed by the milk. Furthermore, see that the milk is removed from the cowshed immediately it is milked. If these precautions are observed, it is doubtful if you will get any trouble at all due to turnips. A good plan in the winter time to help the cream rising is to add a pint of hot water to each pan of cream as set up. If the old-fashioned pans are used for creaming the milk, I should not recommend you to use any chemicals, except salt-petre, which is quite harmless in small quantities, but not very effective in its action.

HEALTH BY ALPHABET.

Some calm and collected person reminds us every little while, in the midst of a world of doctors' patients and devotees of health fads, that many of us have like Liza, "Only ourselves to blame" for our troubles. "How do you do it?" we ask hope-

fully of some ruddy individual known "never to have had a day's sickness" or such amazing record; upon which come dejecting references to ice-cold tubs, or some comfortless kind of meals. Here is something the ordinary woman may have more temptation to adopt, as there seem no such inhuman practices suggested—a "daily health alphabet," compiled by The New Idea:— Abstain from intoxicating liquors. Breathe good air. Consume no more food than the body requires. Drink pure water. Exercise daily. Find a congenial occupation. Give the body frequent baths. Ensure good digestion by proper mastication. Justify right living by living right. Keep your head cool and your feet warm. Learn to control your passions. Make definite hours of sleep. Never bolt your food. Over-exercise is as bad as under-exercise. Preserve an even temperament. Question the benefit of too much medicine. Remember, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Sacrifice money, not health. Temperance in all things. Under no condition allow the teeth to decay. Vanish superstition. Worry not at all. X-tend the teaching of this alphabet to others. Yield not to discouragement. Zealously labor in the cause of health and gain everlasting reward.—Lorgnette.

PANAMA'S TERRACED LAWNS.

By the time the Panama canal is operated the ships may sail through terraced green lawns instead of the bare yellow earth slopes now in evidence. The reason is not altogether an aesthetic one, though the attraction of sailing on a big ocean liner through such a scene might well induce a few extra passengers to take the trip, just as the run up to Santos or the entrance to Rio de Janeiro is sufficient excuse for a voyage from Europe. It is believed that sowing the sloping sides of the canal through the cuts with a strong grass may prevent the slides now so frequent, and will reduce the wearing down by the tropical rains. H. Pittier, an expert botanist from the Smithsonian Institution, has charge of an attempt to test this theory, for which purpose the agricultural department at Washington has sent down several thousand pounds of grass seed. Even though it be impossible to prevent entirely the occasional big slides, it seems almost certain that the measure will result in a great saving by holding the ground from starting except under great pressure, and by reducing the erosion, which brings down a tremendous amount of earth in the course of the year.

NOTHING EXTRAORDINARY.

A native of Germany was visiting an American friend in New York, and the latter bethought himself to take his guest on a visit to Niagara Falls. The American, accustomed to bursts of wonderment and enthusiasm, was not a little astonished to see his Teutonic friend stand and gaze stolidly minute after minute upon that roaring cataract, without evincing the faintest sign of emotion. Finally, unable any longer to conceal his chagrin and disappointment, the American turned to his companion and asked: "Don't you think that's a wonderful sight?" "Vot?" asked the Dutchman. "Why, that gigantic body of water pouring over that lofty precipice." The German stood for a few seconds longer, until he got that idea suggested, then looked up blankly and said: "Well, vot's to hinder it?"

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson