

# A Wonderful Purchase of Ladies' Fur Coats at \$59.00

\$1.50, \$1.75 & \$1.95 for \$59.00

These are the Most Spectacular Values Ever Offered in the Province On Sale Thursday March 12th at 2.30 P. M. for \$59.00 each

### An Amazing Purchase

We made a fortunate purchase in Ladies' Fur Coats, sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42 inches long, lined with first quality Silk. The regular prices are \$150.00, \$175.00, \$195.00.

These Coats were purchased in Montreal 10 days ago, from a fur manufacturer who was forced by his creditors to liquidate his stock.

### Easy Payment Plan

Rather than carry them over for another season, we are giving this wonderful opportunity to our customers now, on the following terms. You may secure one of these garments on Thursday by paying a deposit of \$20.00 and the balance in six equal monthly payments of \$6.50 each.

## S. A. McDONALD

### Making The Hall Look Attractive

Necessary to Avoid Overcrowded Effect—Few, but Good, the Guiding Rule

It is the hall which gives us the first impression of a house. Therefore, as first impressions mean so much, whether they be of houses or of people, it is surely worth while to give them a little consideration.

Modern houses are small and the halls usually on a miniature scale, because in order to keep down the cost, architects must economize space. To provide rooms of even moderate size they must plan their houses in such a manner that the smallest possible amount of floor area is devoted to halls and passages. P. A. Barron writes in the London Daily Telegraph.

they see the miniature halls of modern houses and flats, think the task of making them look attractive is quite hopeless.

In a large hall a huge hat and coat stand might possibly have been placed in a dark corner so that it would not have been the first thing seen, but in the tiny entrance to a small house there is no room for such an ugly and unwieldy piece of furniture. Surely in almost any house there is a cupboard which can be dignified by the name of a cloak room, or at least some passage out of sight in which a few coat hangers can be placed.

Once a woman has had the cour-

age to discard tradition and to enforce tidiness upon her husband, she can make even the tiniest hall attractive. She has only to pay a visit to any of the big stores, the showrooms of furniture dealers or the shops in which genuine antiques are sold, and she will find many small pieces, either genuinely old or reproductions of old designs, which will give distinction to the entrance.

She does not want many. In fact, to overcrowd a small hall or a small room is the greatest possible mistake. Few, but good, is the golden rule. A single chair and a small table, both of pleasing design, may produce a far better effect than a lot of useless ornaments and pictures. Grandfather clocks, antique or modern, look extremely well in halls, and they have the great advantage of occupying very little floor space. A dower chest always looks well, and is a very practical piece of furniture, as it may provide a seat and be used as a store for umbrellas, motor rugs and such things.

The wall covering is very important. Plain paper or washable distemper of a light color will make a tiny hall appear larger than it would if a pattern were used. Wood paneling always looks well and gives a touch of dignity to the entrance to a house. The paneling made of moulded composition is quite effective and economical, and may be obtained quite easily.

### FEED THE BIRDS CONTEST

The Guardian offers prizes of \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.00 to each of the three Counties to children Feeding, Counting, and Writing the Best Story about the Birds visiting their farms.

This contest closes March 31.

For further particulars read regularly "Agriculture's" Notes in The Guardian.

### "Not By Meat Alone"

Leading fox ranchers have demonstrated that, in addition to meat, it is absolutely necessary to feed a liberal supply of IMPERIAL BISCUITS daily, during the winter season, in order to keep the bowels regular and also to ensure the females having an adequate supply of milk during the lactation period.



IMPERIAL COD OIL FOX BISCUITS are made from a formula which has been prepared with these results in view and which reliable tests, extending over a considerable term of years, have proved to be signally successful.

Ranches, which have continued the feeding of IMPERIALS regularly in winter have had the largest litters of young foxes and also the highest average of pups, raised to maturity; in addition, they have practically eliminated the destroying of young by the females.

For assured results feed IMPERIALS throughout all the winter season. IMPERIALS are sold by leading distributors or direct from the factory.

Imperial Biscuit Co., Limited  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Phone 721.

P. O. Box 446.

### Western Guardian

—HORSE SHOES, Nails, Toe Calk Steel and all blacksmith supplies sold at Brace's. 3778-3-9-21.

—BUY GOLD MEDAL Lobster Twine, Marlin, etc., at Brace's. 3778-3-9-21.

—KENSINGTON SCHOOL Ice Sports in Kensington Rink, Tuesday, March 10th. 3812-3-10-11.

—FERTILIZER, FERTILIZER. Come in and order your fertilizer from J. B. Millman, Kensington, at lowest prices ever quoted on P. E. Island. 3730-3-4-123.

—CONGRATULATIONS are being extended to Mr and Mrs Roy Tanton of St. Eleanors on the birth of a little son, on Friday March 6th, Albert Bradford, Mrs Tanton is a daughter of Mr. Bradford McArthur of Kensington.—S

—BORDEN NATIONALS VS Montague Imperials at the Forum tonight at 8.30. Semi-finals P. E. I. Intermediate Championship. Special train leaves Borden at 5 o'clock. 3819-3-10

—TALENTED SINGER AND PIANIST—Mr. Risca Williams, Baritone, and Mr. Idris Hopkins, pianist, both talented musicians and survivors of the Lusitania gave a splendid performance in Epworth Hall on Saturday evening and were heard again in sacred music on Sunday in Trinity United Church, Mr Williams gave an address on Sunday on the "Sincerity of Religion" and on Saturday spoke of his experiences during the sinking of the Lusitania. The program of song was a rare treat for lovers of good music. Mr. Williams rich baritone voice was well suited for the old Welsh songs and ballads and other old time favourites which he presented to his audience with simplicity and charm. His accompanist, Mr. Hopkins, with perfect rhythm and harmony delighted his listeners with his interpretation of his selections. "The Last Rose of Summer" from his own transcription was a masterpiece. Mr Williams graphic

a small sum. Following an amusing entertainment a delightful lunch was served by the hostess. Mrs. William Crawford kindly invited the members to her home for the next meeting. Roll Call to be answered with Hints for Housecleaning. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

—Mrs. A. C. McKay, Montague, who was confined to bed with a severe cold for the past few days, is around again, and her friends are glad of her rapid recovery.—M.

—Mr. Heath Stewart, who had his arm removed a few days ago, is reported to be resting as well as can be expected and hopes to be around again before long.—M.

description of the sinking of the Lusitania brought before the audience that terrible tragedy of May 7th, 1915. Mr. Williams was one of the fifteen Welsh singers who were going home on a visit, only five survived. Rev. Mr. Fraser, pastor of Trinity Church, Summerside, had the pleasure of hearing these singers in Sidney, N.S., shortly before they left for New York to go aboard the liner. The struggle of 2,000 passengers to reach the upper decks when they knew that the boat was torpedoed was vividly portrayed. The heroism of a young nurse putting life belts on little children and singing to them when the ship was sinking was a never to be forgotten sight. The courage of the survivors in the life boats while they waited for a rescue ship, some singing "Abide With Me". During this narrative Mr. Hopkins sang the first two verses of the hymn in a lovely alto voice, and others singing "Tipperrary". The pathetic sight of fifty babies laid out in a garage in Queens town and the joy of a father when he found his little son on the "Empress of India," the liner that came to their rescue were among the things which speaker experienced on that fatal day. In such awful moments when from a laughing merry crowd of passengers in one terrible minute everything was changed and that once light hearted crowd was changed to a helpless mass of humanity struggling for their very existence, one wonders if it can be real. Thus and the desire to live were the chief impressions Mr. Williams had retained of that dreadful day.—S

### IN MEMORIAM

MR. E. FREDERICK JARDINE

The community of Head of Hillsborough was shocked to learn on Tuesday morning, January 13, 1931, of the sudden death of Frederick Jardine. Although not in his usual health for the past few months, his condition was not considered serious till Sunday, 11th, when pneumonia set in and he gradually grew weaker till the end came in the early hour of Tuesday morning. A lifelong resident of that place, having spent a life of 68 years on the old homestead, he was the son of the late John and Eunice (Clark) Jardine. A kind obliging neighbor and a true friend. But it is in the home where he will be most missed by his wise council and pleasant companionship by his sorrowing wife and family. The family are as follows: Frank, Mount Stewart; Mevin, at home; Edith, (Mrs. Addison Coffin), Mount Stewart; Etta, Brookline, Mass.; Mabelle, (Mrs. Wallace Birt), Pisquid and Emeline, at home. What makes it still more sad for the bereaved family is that two daughters were operated on for appendicitis inside of three weeks of their father's death. Etta in the Massachusetts General Hospital, and Mrs. Addison Coffin, in the P. E. I. Hospital. The following brothers and sisters are left to mourn: Henry, in Trenton, N. S.; Frank, in Bradabane; Mrs. P. W. MacLeod, Seattle, Wash.; Miss Emeline Brookline, Mass.; and Mrs. H. D. Coffin, Mt. Stewart. The funeral took place on Thursday, 15th, and was very largely attended, considering the cold day and bad condition of the roads. Upwards of ninety sleighs followed the remains to their last resting place in Peoples' Cemetery at Mt. Stewart. The service was conducted by his pastor, Rev. M. E. Genge, of the Presbyterian Church, Mt. Stewart, assisted by the Rev. M. K. Charman, of the United Church. The hymns sung were: "The Lord is my Shepherd", "Abide with Me" and "Shall we gather at the river." And a solo beautifully rendered by Dr. Genge, "The Old Rugged Cross." The pall bearers were: Ben Birt, Lawson Douglas, Robert Dunn, Thomas Baird, Giddie Douglas and Calvin Cameron.

The floral tributes were as follows: (Pillow), the family; (Broken Circle), Sister Emeline; (Wreath), Mr. and Mrs. J. Lester Douglas, Charlottetown; (Wreath), Violet Affleck, Mt. Stewart; (Spray), Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coffin, Charlottetown.

The following are the Letters and Cards of Sympathy:—Mrs. P. W. MacLeod, Seattle, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, Seattle, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. David Garland, Revere, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Affleck,

# PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

## BANKRUPT STOCK and Fixtures in the Estate of JAMES V. McDONALD BORDEN, P. E. ISLAND

AUCTION SALE BEGINS WEDNESDAY MARCH 11th, at 10 A. M. " 2 P. M. " 7 P. M. DAILY J. A. McDonald Auctioneer

Stock consists of:

- Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Furnishings, Footwear, Drugs, etc. Also 1 Apex Range, 1 set of Scales, 1 Chevrolet Sedan Car, (in good condition), 1 Furnacette, 1 Cash Register, Show Cases, 1 McCaskey Counter System, etc.

This Stock must be Closed out at once to wind up The affairs of this firm

This Stock is in First Class Condition, in Fact New. YOUR CHANCE !!

By Order PHILLIPS SALES CO. Liquidators in Charge

### Dorothy Dix

Continued from page 8

Answer:

I think you are just exactly right, Charlotte, and that you show you are a level-headed woman when you remember that you were a wife before you were a mother, and that your duty to your husband is just as great as that to your child.

It is a curious thing how few women are able to take their children sanely. To most of them motherhood is something that happens to them that deprives them of all reason, like concussion of the brain or something of that sort, and makes them utterly incapable of using any common sense. They become obsessed by a fixed idea. The children. They can think of nothing else. They can talk of nothing else. They are interested in nothing else. And they not only sacrifice themselves to the children, but ruthlessly offer up everybody else on the altar of their offspring.

They do not even regard their husbands. When husband wants to step out of an evening they refuse because they have to stay at home and watch the baby sleep. They don't doll themselves up for their husbands because the baby tears at their chiffons. Often there is never anything on the table to eat except food that is suitable for the infantile digestion.

If there were some way of finding out when the alienation between a husband and wife first started, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it would coincide with the birth of the first baby, when the woman changed from a wife to a mother, and lost interest in her husband because she was so absorbed in the baby. It was then, while she was obsessed in watching the baby breathe so naturally, that the husband wandered out in search of the companionship that he no longer found at home.

In China they have Ancestor Worship. In America we have Baby Worship, which is quite as bad. It is a pity the Chinese don't send us over a few missionaries to teach mothers that they can love their children and take care of them without prostrating themselves before them. For in this country the Car of Juggernaut that crushes out the lives of thousands of men and women is the perambulator.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a married woman with two children, in love with a married man. He will not notice me because I am married. What difference does that make if he cared for me? And I am sure he does. Why should marriage hinder a man if he loves some other woman than his wife?

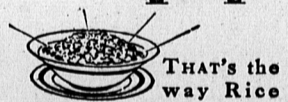
Answer:

I should say that what hinders a man is a sense of honor and duty, which are apparently trifles that do not bother you. He feels that he is bound by the vows he took to be faithful to his wife and it is too fine and clean to have an undercover affair with a married woman.

Why do you not emulate his example and be true to your husband? Why do you not at any rate recognize your obligation to be a good mother and keep your name clean for the sake of your children?

DOROTHY DIX.

snap! crackle! pop!



THAT'S the way Rice Krispies sound when you pour on milk or cream. The crispiest cereal ever made!

Rice Krispies are toasted rice grains. Golden-brown. Delicious for breakfast, lunch or supper. Add fruits or honey. Oven-fresh in the red-and-green package. At all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



### BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

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