



The Price is \$2.50.

They are well worth \$2.50.

A man's Dongola Boot—extra well finished—good heavy sole—a boot that looks well—a boot that wears well—I want your opinion. Call and see them.

W. MORAN,
Sunnyside Shoe Man.

THE CHEAPEST STORE IN THE CITY TO BUY TOILET SOAP

—IS—
The Medical Hall

Call and see for yourself.
J. G. Jamieson,
DRUGGIST.

ESSIE McCLAGHLAN,

The greatest living Scotch Singer.

HARRY McCLASKY,
America's Famous Tenor.

OPERA HOUSE

THURSDAY, OCT. 2nd

24, 27, 29, 1, 2.

Auction Sale
—OF—
Valuable Horses

We are instructed by I. C. Hall Esq., HOTEL ACADIA, Grand Tracade, to sell by PUBLIC AUCTION on

SATURDAY Sept. 27th,
at 11 o'clock a. m., at the hotel.
1 VALUABLE DRIVING HORSES.
TERMS—12 months credit on approved joint notes.

Benj. Carter & Co.
Auctioneers.
22 cod rd 12th.

HORSES
FOR SALE BY AUCTION

I will sell by auction at the Exhibition grounds on Friday the 20th day of September at 11 o'clock a. m.

- 1 Blood Mare with foal.
- 1 Two year old Colt.
- 1 One year old Colt.
- 1 Foal.

Terms at sale.
R. BEAIRSTO,
Auctioneer

Sept. 20 th.

WANTED

Butter, Apples, Butter, Egg and Farm Produce in large or small shipments. May be carted into.

W. E. BARNES, JR.

2-40 4th Ave.

Mainly About People.

A man went with his wife to visit her physician. The doctor placed a thermometer in the woman's mouth. After two or three minutes, just as the physician was about to remove the instrument, the man, who was not used to such a prolonged spell of brilliant silence on the part of his life's partner, said: "Doctor, what will you take for that thing?"

In connection with the question of the extent of Dumas's indebtedness to his collaborators, the following anecdote is told: Dumas, it is said, was once reproached in conversation for some inaccuracy in one of his works. His answer was: "I never read the book. Let me see. Who wrote it for me? Ah! I remember. It was the little Auguste Maquet. I must go and box his ears."

An English temperance advocate was once arguing the case of public-house reform. Pressing the matter home, he thus addressed Lord Salisbury: "At least, my lord, you will admit that a great increase in the number of drinking-places in a given locality is an additional temptation to over-indulgence." "Not at all," retorted Salisbury; "if I visit in a home with forty bedrooms, I feel no greater inclination to sleep."

In his volume, "The Kiss and Its History," Dr. Christopher Nyrop of the University of Copenhagen, relates that in England in 1837, Thomas Saveland brought an action against Miss Caroline Newton, who had bitten a piece out of his nose for his having tried to kiss her by way of a joke. The defendant was acquitted, and the judge laid it down that "when a man kisses a woman against her will, she is fully entitled to bite his nose, if she so pleases." "And eat it up, if she has a fancy that way," added a jocular barrister half aloud.

To Professor Ramsay, at one of the schools of mines, came one day a commercial magnate, who wished his son to enter upon a course of the school's instruction. "But mind you," said he, "I don't want him to learn about strata, or dips, or faults, upheavals, or denudation of surfaces, and I don't want to fill his mind with fossils, or mineralogy, or stuff about crystals. What I want him to learn is how to find gold and silver and copper in paying quantities, sir—in paying quantities."

The other day a firm of lithographers received a circular announcing the death of the head of a well-known business house. In reply they wrote: "We regret to learn the loss sustained by your firm in the death of Mr. —, and beg to express our heartfelt sympathy. We notice your circular is printed by Messrs. —. We are confident that, had you asked us, we could have quoted you cheaper and better than any other firm in the market, and in the event of a future bereavement, we hope you will afford us an opportunity of making you an offer."

Commenting on the dubious Disraeliana perpetrated in Sir Edward Blount's "Memoirs," a correspondent of the London "Times" thus writes on the fallibility of this sort of reminiscence: "Much nonsense was talked about Disraeli on those days; men perhaps began to believe the stories that passed from mouth to mouth, and even to think they had themselves been present at scenes which never were. Lady Ashburton used to say that as a child she declared she remembered being present at her mother's wedding; and that, though she was whipped for making the statement, she never ceased to believe it."

Appropos of the difficulty of speaking foreign languages correctly, a story is told of a dainty French lady who recently visited our shores. She is sensitive to the point of nervousness, and realizing the liability to err in a foreign tongue, she was generally careful to make selection of each individual word. Wherefore one evening, feeling moved to remonstrate with a gentleman upon the chilliness of our northern May, she said: "Reely eet es so cold here all ze time zat I have sat all ze day weeth my feet over ze transom" (register).

A lady once gave Robert Browning some flowers, and when he asked for their common name, hesitated about telling. Finally, says the "Cornhill Magazine," on being urged, she shyly confessed that they were called "bloody noses." Browning was very fond of telling the story, and one day, after finishing it, he "dropped into poetry," to this effect:

I'll deck my love with posies,
I'll cover her with roses.
Should she protest,
I'll do my best
To give her bloody noses.

When Dion Boucicault was playing "The Vampire" at the Princess' Theater, London, the opening scene represented the highest regions of the Alps by moonlight, while a thunder-storm raged in the distance. One night, in the height of the season, a tremendous clap of thunder startled the audience, and interrupted Mr. Boucicault in the middle of a speech. Lowering his voice so that it could be heard only by the property-man, he said: "Very well, Mr. Davids, you are making more mistakes. That clap of thunder came in the wrong place." Mr. Davids replied in stentorian tones, which could be plainly heard all over the auditorium: "No fault of mine, sir; it wasn't my thunder. Thunder's real out of doors; perhaps you can stop it there."

In the midst of a battle, a former Marquis of Townsend saw a drummer killed by a cannon ball, which scattered his brains in every direction. His eyes were at once fixed on the ghastly object, which seemed to engross his thoughts. A superior officer, observing him, supposed he was intimidated at the sight, and addressed him in a manner to cheer his spirits. "Oh," said the young marquis, with calmness, "I am not frightened. I am puzzled to make out how any man with such a quantity of brains ever came to be here!"

Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool "Post" tells this pleasing tale: One day, as this homely parson sat in an omnibus, he was amazed by the persistent staring of a fellow-passenger, who presently unbuckled himself as follows: "You're a parson, ain't you?" "Well, yes; that is so." "Look 'ere, parson, would you mind comin' 'ome with me to see my wife?" Imagining the wife was sick and needing assistance, the clergyman, at great inconvenience to himself, went with the man. On arriving at the house the man shouted to his wife to come downstairs, and, pointing to the astonished parson, said, with a grin of delight: "Look 'e 'ere, Sairy. Yer said this mornin' as I wur the hughest chap in England. Now, just yer look at this bloke!"

John W. Mackay, the Irish-American multi-millionaire, who died recently in London, had a fine tribute paid to him once by a friend. "Mackay," said he, "is one of the few rich men I should like to know if he were poor."

A painter agreed to paint the Hebrews crossing the Red Sea for a mean rich man who beat him down in his price. The painting showed nothing but the sea, and the painter explained to his angry patron that the Hebrews had all passed over, and the Egyptians were all drowned.

John W. Mackay once invited Robert G. Ingersoll to visit the Comstock Mines. As the cage descended to the furnace heat at the bottom of the shaft of one of the mines, Mr. Ingersoll said, gasping for air: "Privately, I always believed there was a hell somewhere, but I never dreamed it could be so hot."

A short time ago a Muskoka man lost his wife, and in two weeks after he had laid her bones to rest he got married again. A charivari party assembled and commenced operations, when he went out and tried to hush up the crowd by telling them that they ought to be ashamed to make such a noise around a house where a funeral occurred so recently.

In the Supreme Court of California it is not uncommon to see a learned justice's shoes on the desk while court is in session. It is one of the trite anecdotes of the California bar that Justice McFarland, sitting with his feet on a level with his head one day, fell over backward; whereupon Chief Justice Beatty remarked aloud that his learned brother had certainly reversed himself in a most astounding manner.

In his "Story of the Cowboy" Emerson Hough gives the following quarterly report of a foreman to an Eastern ranch-owner, which constituted his most serious labor of the year: "Deer Sur, we have brand 800 caves this roundup we have made sum hay potatoes is a fare crop. That Englishman yu lef in charge at the other camp got to fresh an' we had to kill him. Nothing much has happened sence yu lef. Yurs truly, Jim."

One day at a rehearsal, W. S. Gilbert observed a girl crying, and asked her the cause of it. Between her sobs she declared she had been insulted by one of the costumers, who had said to her: "You are no better than my bought to be." Gilbert immediately looked very sympathetic, and said: "Well, you are not, are you, my dear?" To which she replied promptly: "Why, of course not, Mr. Gilbert." "Ah, that's all right," he said, and she went away perfectly comforted.

The Chicago "Inter-Ocean" prints this true story of the way a baby in Chicago telephoned his New York relatives when he was only ten minutes old. The telephone bell rang in the home of a New York man, who, whether he is at home or abroad, keeps his finger on the pulse of the markets of the world. Half awake, and dimly conscious that it was long past midnight, he staggered to the phone. "Hello!" he said. Over the wire came the plaintive wail of a new-born babe. "Hurrah!" he cried. "It's Jack's long-distance telephone! The baby has come! Say, mother, mother, get up quick! You are a grandma!" "How do you know?" cried a woman's voice, excitedly. "Why, the baby himself is telephoning from Chicago!" "Well, father," said another voice through the telephone, "what do you think of your first grandson? Just ten minutes old, and announcing his arrival to his New York grandparents! He is lying on a pillow, and whenever he screams I put the phone to his mouth."

Ask a healthy woman what she would sell her health for and she would tell you that the choicest diamonds in the world could not buy it. What use for diamond rings to emphasize the shrunken fingers, or earrings to light up the cheeks hollowed by disease?

Health is the first requisite to womanly happiness. General ill-health in women has its origin in local womanly diseases. Cure the diseases of the delicate womanly organism and the general health is perfectly restored.

The remarkable benefits experienced from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription are due to this medicine's perfect cures of womanly diseases. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery, writes Mrs. Flora A. of Dallas, Jackson Co., Mo. "I was tempted to try these medicines after seeing the effect upon my mother. At an early stage of married life I was greatly bothered with painful periods, also a troublesome drain which rendered me very weak and unfit for work of any kind. I became so thin and bone. My husband became alarmed and got me a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription.' After using the wonderful effects of that one he got me two more, and after I used those up there was no more pain, and I began to gain in flesh very rapidly."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Summer Time Table, Rocky Point Ferry Steamer "ELFIN"

The Steamer "Elfin" will ply between Prince Street Wharf and Rocky Point, daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

Leave Charlottetown.	Leave Rocky Pt.
At 7:00 a. m.	At 7:30 a. m.
" 8:30 "	" 9:00 "
" 11:00 "	" 12:00 "
" 2:00 p. m.	" 2:30 p. m.
" 4:00 "	" 5:30 p. m.
" 6:00 "	" 6:30 "

SUNDAYS

At 9:00 a. m.	At 10 a. m.
" 12:45 p. m.	" 1:15 p. m.
" 2:00 "	" 2:30 "
" 4:00 "	" 5:35 "
" 6:00 "	" 6:30 "

Public Works Department, Charlottetown, May 31st, 1922.

EVERYTHING IN FURS

The Superiority of Our Merchandise is not in words.



Fur Jackets, Fur Sets.
No House Shows a More Interesting Line of these Goods Than We Do.



FUR NECKWEAR,
In Fox and Opossum. We've got them! Have you? Fox Neckwear is the rage.

We carry at all times a large stock of Fur Boas, Fur Clusters, Fur Muffs, Fur Ribbon Tail Scarfs, Fur Jackets, Fur Collarettes, Fur Capes, Fur Children's Sets, Fur Misses' Sets, Fur Trimmings, Fur L'Aiglonss, Fur Victorinellars, Fur Storm Coats, Fur Tab Effect.

Did you see them? Our Ladies' \$25.00 Fur Jacket, it's a cracker jack for the money. Better grades \$25, \$35, \$45. Extra special grades \$49.50 and \$58.00.

MEN'S COON COATS
You dare not take one of our A's to match it—because if you do you will keep it.



Knocks all other Furs into a "Cocked-Hat."

We have sole control of our Famous Ladies' Jacket for P. E. I. If it's from Paton's sit's good Even if you pay a little more you know it is as represented and it's good. See us for Furs.

JAMES PATON & Co.

Heavy and Shelf Hardware

We want your fall orders for these lines. You will find our assortment complete and prices right.

W. B. ARTHUR & CO.

HALIFAX.

To get the best Hotel Accommodation always stop at
"THE SYDNEY"
SYDNEY, N. S.
"Hotel Dufferin"
ST. JOHN, N. B.
"Hotel Belmont"
NORTH SYDNEY, N. S.
E. L. E. ROY WILLIS Prop.
541 yr.

BALTIMORE DENTAL ROOMS

Brown Block Victoria Row.
DRS. WRIGHT & LODGE
Graduates of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

SAVE YOUR TEETH

Until quite recently whenever a person had the toothache, his friends one and all immediately gave him the sage advice, "Go and have it pulled." We extract teeth, when necessary by the most painless method yet discovered and replace them with a plate or with crown and bridge work. **BU YOUR PRINCE PAL BUSINESS IS SAVING AND FILLING TEETH**

If you have a cleft palate give us a call. We can refer you to cases in this province, that we have treated with wonderful success.

Moderate Charges. Satisfactory Work. Permanent Branch at Montague.

Dr. Wright in Charge

WANTS, LOSTS, FOUND, ETC

TO LET—My new two bedroom house at Upper Prince Street—Mrs. R. B. Muesel, Grand George Street.

FOUND—A pair of seat tops. Owner can be same by paying for this ad. at Guardian office.

WANTED—A boy to learn Job Printing. Apply to Mitchell Bros., Cameron Block, 29 stairs.

LOST—Between corner Cumberland Street and Exhibition, a Ladies' Gold Watch with chain attached. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at this office.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. One with experience preferred. Apply to M. A. Reel Rogers, Jr., Euston Street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Where a boy is kept. Small family. Good wages.

WANTED—Immediately, a girl for general housework. Washing. Apply to Mrs. Hogg, Haviland Street.

WANTED—A Trustworthy person in east County, to manage business of old established house of solid financial standing. Straight bonafide weekly salary of \$15 paid by check each Wednesday, with all expenses, direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 313 Caxton Building, Chicago. 9, 6, 8, 13, 15, 20, 27, 28.

WANTED—A servant for general housework. Wages \$8 per month. Apply to The Guardian Office.

TO LET—That centrally situated house on Prince Street, containing eight large rooms. Heated with hot water. Rent moderate. Good stable and coach house. Rent moderate. Apply to Michael Trainor, Sydney Street, off Edward Kelly, the owner at Southport. Aug 30 saw 1st pd

TO LET—1st Oct., on Cumberland St. near St. Peter's Road, cottage containing 5 rooms. Apply to Mrs. Wm. Smith or Miss Smith at Beer & Goff's. 17 d. 1st pd

WANTED—A good smart steady boy, about 15 years of age, who understands taking care of horses and generally useful about a house. Apply at this office.

TO LET—A large double house situated on Prince Street. Application given Sept. 15th. Apply to G. D. LONGWORTH, 53 1/2.

WANTED—A man to work on farm. If satisfactory will be employed by the year. Apply A. W. Dones.

LOST—On Saturday last a ten-dollar green bank. Return to this office.

FOR SALE—The North American Hotel centrally situated on East Street. Apply at this office.—10 th.

WANTED AT ONCE—Six girls to learn the Millinery business. Apply to Sentner, McLeod & Co.

WANTED—A first-class dry goods man. Must come well recommended and understand the business thoroughly. Apply by letter to Box 100.