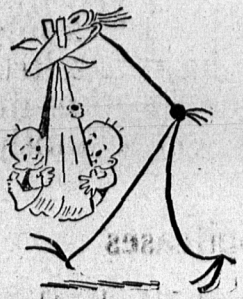


"Doc Bird Says"

Cheapest is the most expensive thing in the world after all. We can do without it. Our prices are moderate.



Baby Things! Just Arrived

A new lot of rubber dolls and rings in medicated rubber—the very things for "teething" time.

Powders, soaps, dainty brushes and everything for the Little Majesty's Toilet!

Specially prepared foods. In fact everything and anything needed for the nursery will be found in wide variety.

E. A. Foster

Central Drugstore Sunnyside

Our Ginger Cordial recipe is a good one. Let us put up a single quantity for you.

RAILWAY IN THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS

PEORIA, Ill., July 31.—The Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railway went into receivers' hands today.

The action was brought by the Bankers Trust Company of New York following the failure of the road to pay interest on \$2,000,000 bonds due on June 1 of this year.

ORAL BETTING IS LEGAL.

NEW YORK, July 29.—The legality of oral betting at a race track, provided no money passes when the bet is made, was again upheld yesterday by Justice Madden in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn in the case of Daniel O'Brien and Charles A. Ballard, arrested at the Aqueduct track on June 21. The finding sustains a similar decision rendered by Justice Scudder a year ago.

THE CARAVAN LIFE

SIMPLE LIFE IN A GLADE OF THE NEW FOREST—INGENUITY IN VEHICLES.

(By Capt. G. E. Thomas.)

I have just returned to London from taking part in the annual meet of the Caravan Club.

A friend of mine who has a pretty residence near the far-famed pine trees of Hampshire, invited me to accompany them to the annual camp of the Caravaners and I certainly am very glad I accepted the invitation.

My friend has a caravan on the most up-to-date lines and fitted and equipped with everything possible for comfort and convenience.

To read of the Caravan Club and of the large number of vehicles attending it is perhaps to imagine a horde of caravans serried wheel to wheel, all thick with smoke and the reek of cooking pots, ground soiled and trampled, to imagine stumbling over horse-hobbles and dodging horse-heels as one picks one's way among empty tins and waste paper, which I very well remember would truthfully depict the camp of the gallant so-called Irish Brigade as I saw it, who were supposed to have fought for the Boers in the South African War, but who actually did very little fighting, except its continued attack on the Commissariat Department of Oom Paul.

But back to the Caravan Meet! One might expect to find noise, dust and publicity, all the discomforts of a city with none of its conveniences. Such may be the vision of a meet of the Caravan Club, drawn no doubt from recollections of a gypsy encampment, or a dukahor settlement. Nothing could be further from the reality.

On the edge of the New Forest, a thousand miles from anywhere and about one from the quaint little village of Cadnam, which is about nine from Southampton, there is a glade where the lashed Duke might have enjoyed the alfresco elegance of his exile. There are two good roads hard by, but how far off you will learn when you try to find your way to either. The glade is circular in shape and thickly carpeted with young grass. Around it is set a thick fringe of oak trees and beeches under which last year's leaves and this year's bracken answer the rare footfall with a pleasant rustling.

New Forest ponies with their foals may be seen crossing the sides, and a huge wild sow with her litter goes grunting cosily among the undergrowth. It is all quiet, remote, eye-pleasant.

Time seems to have stood still. Sir Launcelot might come picking his way in armor under the boughs; you would not be surprised to even see a forerunner in green with a bow and arrows or even an ancient Briton with a coat of skins or a weapon of flint. And yet within calling distance there are several hundred people, and just there on the left is a great yellow automobile.

TIDY CARAVANS.

This is the spot the Caravan Club has chosen for its annual meet. The space is big and the caravans have been so skilfully arranged about its edge that they do nothing to destroy its beauty and little to impair its immemorial quiet.

There are no horses here, they are all out to grass a mile or so away. The air like the ground is deliciously fresh and sweet; there is nothing jaded or polluted anywhere, for the caravaners are as tidy as they are ingenious, and ingenious they certainly are.

There is even ingenuity in that noble and solid old gipsy bar, with its brightly painted decorations, which the gipsy artist has executed, unwittingly, with very latest fashionable crudity; and the ingenuity of the newest caravans is surprising.

Here is a house of canvas over three-ply, built on a big automobile, and detachable at will, and here is the daintiest little cottage for two, "The Maisonet," which is the lightest and most compact caravan ever made. It weighs only about twelve hundred and fifty pounds, and measures—kitchen, beds and all—but 9 feet long by 5 feet wide, and yet so ingenious is the placing of every window and wardrobe, larder and table, that there is ample room to move, and a comfortable home in weather wet or dry. This is the caravan of Mr. Harris Stone, M. A., F. R. S., the founder and honorary secretary of the Club, whose book on caravanning is the Vade Mecum of all devotees of the life. Caravan cooking is one of Mr. Harris Stone's special subjects, and one afternoon he gave a practical demonstration of

the use of his fireless cooker, in which iron plates heated on wickless kerosine stoves do the work without light or flame or smoke, and on another van you will find electric light and bells and a telephone from the driving board to the kitchen.

There is as much diversity in caravans as in people. No two seem alike. Four of the number in camp are automobile vans. Away in a corner is a tent which travels about the country, cooking arrangements and all, on the luggage-carriers of a couple of bicycles. Here is a little caravan in which a lady travels with her Scotch maid; here is a solitary man, and there a whole family in a huge automobile van—you can pay what you like from \$300 to \$5,000. And diverse in style, the vans are as diverse in their place of origin. One comes from Ashton-under-Lyne, others from Dunfermline, Birmingham, Nottingham and in fact from all over the British Isles. And—having seen that glade in the New Forest on a perfect day of summer, and having experienced the amiability and courtesy of caravanning, I was proud to be invited to the home of the club, and watched them doing their needlework under the trees, or smoking pipes of peace in the detachable annex tents which slope out from the walls, reading, sleeping, chatting, busy, idling, sunburned, healthy and happy one can understand the charm of the life and enjoy those who are free to live it.

It is the simple life made reasonable and comfortable. You may be as lonely as a meek; but at any rate during a meet of the Caravan Club, lead a sociable existence. At these meets the members of the Club exchange ideas and compare inventions, so that caravans and caravanning may be brought even nearer to perfection; but there is play as well as work. One night there was an open air concert under the big holly tree which stands in the middle of the glade—the "official" holly as the worshippers call it, by those who were gathered with its influence.

Bring your own seats with you and the written poster fastened to the branch of the sacred tree, and mind you stick to them; no stamping on the floor allowed, and mind the steps as you leave the hall, you could wager the price of the "Maisonet" that at the concert everybody joined lustily in the song "Where my Caravan has rested."

I shall ever remember lying on my comfortable campbed at night, and gazing out into what was a veritable fairyland, a full moon shedding its silver beams through magnificent foliage, the sweet scent of the bracken, and the full rich songs of numerous nightingales joined occasionally by the hoot of an owl, then with the first glinge of "dawn," hundreds of birds come into song increasing in volume as Sol climbed higher into the heavens.

I hope this article may prove of interest to some of the "Guardian's" readers, and I take this opportunity to recommend to the ladies and gentlemen of the "Garden of the

THE MATCHLESS

Do you know the men behind the MATCHLESS SILVER BLACK FOX CO? Do you know what kind of foxes the MATCHLESS are selling stock on? Do you know the capitalization of the Matchless foxes? Do you know the Matchless capitalization covers all promotion and flotation expenses? Do you know that capitalization in many companies does not do this? Do you know what this means? Do you know that one cent will bring all this information from the Matchless Silver Black Fox Co's office, Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Gulf "Caravanning," which is the acme of the simple life and getting close in touch with nature. The Island is an ideal country for caravanning, and when at the Caravan meet I had a long conversation with Mr. Douglas H. Seymour of Bransgore, Christ Church, Hants, who is a most enthusiastic Caravanner. He promised me to bring his van to the Island next year. His van is larger than most of the vehicles and therefore more suitable to the roads of the Island.

Should any Prince Edward Islander be interested in Caravanning, Mr. Seymour would be glad to give any information he can on the subject.

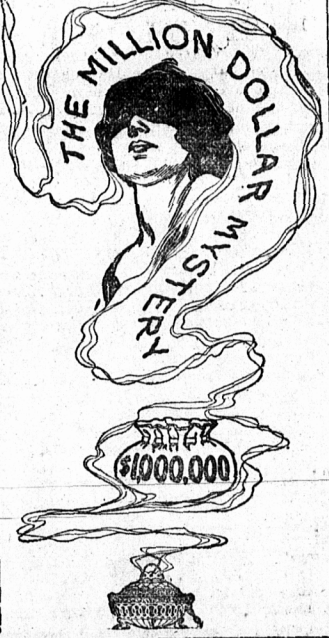
NEW FURNITURE JUST RECEIVED AT PATONS

We are still buying our furniture in Carlisle. THREE more cars just arrived, that means we can buy much cheaper in quantities and can sell about 20 per cent less than if we had to pay freight rates. When you need Iron or Brass Beds, Common, Medium or High Class Mattresses, Cheap Medium or High Class Dressers, Dining Room Furniture, Lawn Chairs or anything for your home come in and see our stock you will be surprised with the savings and the low prices.

Business increasing every year? Why? because we sell cheap for the high class of goods we carry—QUALITY ALWAYS OUR MOTTO. JAMES PATON & CO. 378-8-1MGI.

YORKSHIRE BY AN INNINGS.

LONDON, July 29.—Yorkshire beat Somerset by an innings and 155 runs. Hist, for Yorkshire, made 107; Booth 60, Denton 52. Booth took 5 wickets for 30 runs and Drake 4 for 25.



At Reddin's

Some Rare Bargains as follows:

Ladies' Rain Coats

39 only Waterproof Coats from the best English makers. These are samples to be cleared out at 20 p.c. discount. Every coat in perfect condition.

Children's Cotton Suits

24 Cotton Suits marked greatly below regular prices. Sailor blouse effect assorted patterns.

Men's Pants

A window full of Men's Tweed Pants, regular 1.85, 2.00, 2.50, new \$1.49. Men's Leather Label overalls 1.50 for 1.25.

Men's Vests

In tweed, Linen, Fcy Cloths, etc., selling at Half Price.

Wall Paper

For 10 days we will sell all Wall Paper in Stock about 3000 rolls at 1-3 off regular prices.

L. J. REDDIN

3791-8-1Mstuth.

This is the only Rexall store in Charlottetown, and there are nearly 6000 located throughout Canada, United States and Dependencies. Rexall Remedies comprise nearly 400 time-tried tested family preparations, non-secret remedies, each article marked plainly on the wrapper, with formula used in the making. Every Rexall Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be promptly refunded, bear this guarantee in mind when you buy from us. Mackinnon Drug Co., Cor. Great George and Kent Streets, Mt.

The Abegweit Silver Black Fox and Fur Farms, Limited

Authorized Capital \$150,000. Present Stock Issued \$90,000. Reserved Treasury Stock \$60,000. Shares Each \$50

The Abegweit Has A Broad Charter

The Abegweit Silver Black Fox and Fur Farms, Ltd., will engage in buying, raising, ranching and breeding silver black foxes and other fur-bearing animals, as well as selling and trading in the skins or pelts therefrom.

The charter of the Company is a broad one, and is so arranged that when the Company desires to increase the number of breeding animals, or acquire other valuable fur producers, there will be no further expense or legislation required.



The Breeding Stock Has Every Good Requirement

The Abegweit breeding stock comprises five pairs of pure bred pedigreed silver black foxes of old Island strain, from lines recognized as the foundation stock of the present genuine Prince Edward Island silver black foxes. The Abegweit foxes are from parents recognized for large production, fur value, domesticity and long life. These foxes are capitalized at \$18000 a pair, which includes all expenses.

The Excellent Ranch Property

The Abegweit foxes will be ranched at the well known Upton Ranch, on the Upton Farm, about four miles from Charlottetown. They will be under the same management and care as the breeding stock of the Upton Black Fox Company, which will pay a dividend of 55 p. c. this year.

The cost of ranching including board, feed, attention, care, veterinary fee, etc., will be paid directly by the promoters for the first year, thus leaving all the returns available for dividends. Ranching for succeeding years will be done at an estimated charge of 10 p. c.

The Ranch Management is all that Could be Desired

Mr. H. G. Jenkins, ranch manager of the Upton Ranch, will have direct personal supervision over the Abegweit foxes. The Upton is one of the best known, and most successful ranches of the many located near Charlottetown. Its past success is a very good indication of the success that will be secured by the Abegweit Company under Mr. Jenkins' care.

Provisional Directorate

- DONALD MACKINNON, K. C., L. L. B.—ex-Governor of Prince Edward Island; senior member of the law firm of MacKinnon and McNeill, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
- STEPHEN R. JENKINS, M. D., M. P. P., Charlottetown, P. E. I.
- CHARLES LYONS, —ex-Mayor of Charlottetown, P. E. I., senior member Lyons & Co., coal and lumber merchants.
- JOHN S. JENKINS, M. D., Charlottetown, P. E. I.
- J. L. CHABOT, M. D., M. P., Ottawa, Ont.
- H. G. JENKINS—Secretary-Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Canada.

RANCH At Upton Farm, West Royalty, P. E. I.

SOLICITORS MacKinnon and McNeill, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

BANKERS AND REFERENCES The Bank of Nova Scotia.

This is a 1915 Dividend-Payer But NOW is the Time to Subscribe

There are hundreds of careful investors—perhaps a trifle too careful, who have been putting off their investment from time to time. Of course it is wise to be careful—judiciously careful, but when a Company can stand investigation, and offer such unusual profit possibilities as the Abegweit Company, the man is only standing in his own light when he fails to join the ranks with other careful business men. Stock in the Abegweit Company is selling at \$50 per share, 10 p. c. with application, balance on or before August 1st, 1914.

Abegweit Silver Black Fox and Fur Farms, Ltd.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Canada.

Harry G. Jenkins, Secy-Treas. Date.....

I hereby apply for..... shares in the capital stock of the Abegweit Silver Black Fox and Fur Farms, Limited, at the par value, \$50 a share. Enclosed is..... being 10 p. c. of amount subscribed and the balance I agree to pay on or before August 1st, 1914.

Full name required Name.....

in every case. If married woman, give christian name. Street.....

City.....

Province.....