

Public Meetings In Queen's County

The undersigned candidates for the representation of Queen's County in the House of Commons, will meet the electors at the following places to discuss public questions:
Bradshaw Hall, Wednesday, 28th November, at 7 p.m.
Victoria Hall, Thursday, 29th November, at 7 p.m.
Bonslaw Court House, Friday, 30th November, at 7 p.m.
Afton Hall, Lot 65, Monday, 3rd December, at 7 p.m.
Cornwall Hall, Tuesday, 4th December, at 7 p.m.
North Wilshire Hall, Wednesday, 5th December, at 7 p.m.
New Glasgow Hall, Thursday, 6th December, at 7 p.m.
Rustico Bank, Friday, 7th December, at 2 p.m.
Fort Augustus Hall, Monday, 10th December, at 7 p.m.
St. Stewart Hall, Tuesday, 11th December, at 7 p.m.
Harrington Hall, Brackley Point Road, Wednesday, 12th December, at 2 p.m.
The Opposition Candidates Messrs Sinclair and Warburton are invited and will be given half the time.
ALEXANDER MARTIN, DONALD NICHOLSON, Union Win the War Candidates. 1290-11-29M4T7.

DO YOUR EARS RING WITH HADE

Tells Simple, Harmless Way To Overcome This Trouble At Home and Improve Hearing 100 Percent in Many Instances.

Thousands of people are constantly troubled with buzzing, ringing, rumbling or hissing noises in their head and ears, are hard of hearing and fear the day when partial or total deafness may be their lot. Such cases, even though of long standing are not hopeless as a simple home prescription used daily has shown it possible in many instances to overcome the head and ear noises in less than ten days and to restore clear, distinct hearing in less than thirty. Get from any druggist 1 oz. Parmitin (double strength). Take this home and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and 4 oz. granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved and then take one tablespoonful four times a day. Parmitin is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian Tubes, and thus to equalize the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the result it gives are nearly always quick and effective. NOTE—While Parmitin is widely used in the treatment of catarrh people who suffer from head noises or defective hearing should be certain to get it in the special (double strength) form especially designed for treating such cases.

FOR SALE

Sawmill—20 H. P. Boiler and engine, forty inch inserted tooth Diston Saw and saw rig, etc. Robb-Mumford Shingle Mill, Robb Lath Mill, cut off saw, blower, belts, etc. All in good order. May be seen in operation. This is a splendid location for a flour mill with ample power for a modern 50 bbl. plant. Also several shacks for sale. A. W. JONES, Hazelbrook. 1350-11-24M4Tpd.

MAKE THE MOST ROUGHAGE THIS WINTER

With the high prices that are prevailing for all kinds of feeding stuffs it behooves us to make the most of the feed we have. We waste thousands of dollars' worth of feed every year which otherwise might be utilized to produce milk or fatten beef animals. At present prices roughages such as green corn, silage, roots, hay and straw are about the cheapest feeds we have. One should figure out carefully at the beginning of the winter how much silage and roots will be available and thus determine how much can be fed to each animal per day, so that the succulent feed will last out through the winter. It is the height of bad management to feed, say, 100 pounds of silage per day to the cattle up to the end of January, and then find that for the balance of the winter the animals will have to be content with dry roughage, when by a little forethought the animals might have had 50 pounds of silage per day right through the whole winter. Clover and alfalfa hay can be used to reduce the amount of concentrates, and twenty or twenty-five pounds per cow or steer can be fed with advantage. Both cut and barley straw, if run through the cutting box make fairly good feed, and their palatability will be increased if they are mixed with silage or pulped roots and allowed to stand for a night or two before feeding. As much as ten or fifteen pounds per head per day may be fed to cattle. Wheat straw has little feeding value, and even although feed prices are high, it is better to sell it or use it for bedding.

Time Table For November 1917

Table with columns for Motor Packet Hazel R., Leaves Bonshaw, Leaves Ch'town, and various dates and times.

A New Telephone Directory will be issued shortly

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, featuring a circular logo with text 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS' and 'THE PROTECTOR'.

BASIC SLAG

We have just received a quantity of Basic Slag, which we offer at \$25.00 per ton. This Fertilizer has given good results when applied in the Fall. Send for testimonials.

Auld Bros. Ltd.

NOTICE

I will skin Black Foxes for \$2.00 a pelt and patches \$1.50. I have references as to my ability from E. S. A. and England. I have 35 years experience. ALLAN RODGERSON, Kinkora, R.F.D., No. 2, P. E. I., Canada. 1404-11-27M4Tpd.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Premier Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd. will be held in the hall at Centreville, Bedouin, P.E.I. on Tuesday, December 4th at 2 p.m. J. C. BALLEM, Sec'y-Treasurer 1344-11-24M5WS3L.

DEVIL ABDOCTORS FOR THE KAISER

Louis Syberkrop of Creston, Ia., has acquired much fame in recent weeks as author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. Reports have come to him from Tumulty, Sec. Daniels, Roosevelt and people in every State of the Union and in Canada for copies of his article. Here it is, reprinted from the Nashua Telegraph: The Infernal Region, June 28, 1917. To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of All Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God: My Dear Wilhelm: I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know. From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose. In the days of Rome I created a roushneck known in history as Nero; he was a vulgar character and suited to the modern days a classic demagogue and efficient criminal was needed, and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of Hell. I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an oversupply of egotism, that you might not discover your own fallings in that world of men. I had a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. Three Evil Spirits to Assist. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life, and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity. I placed in your mind a deep hatred of all things English, for all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order-out of chaos and the hated cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule will tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilization of the globe and I hate her. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English, and left my good friend Bismarck to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. I broke your royal mother's heart, but I have gained my purpose. The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you become the ruler of Germany, and a tool of mine sooner than I expected. To assist you and further hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Neitsche, Treitschke, and later Bernhardi, whose teachings inflamed the youth of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect. Playing No. Favorites. You cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Danubies, but you began your great gateway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed in the assassination of the Duke and his wife and all hell smiled when we saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Serbia. I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done—so much like your noble grandfather, who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. It takes a murderer as dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by. Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy. It was the beginning, a perfect foundation of a perfect hell on earth; the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foe alike, and the murder of civilians

MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

504 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL. "For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I had frequent Dizzy Spells, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen. A friend advised "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset, they did me good. After the first box, I felt I was getting well and I can truthfully say that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that helped me." LOUIS LABRIE. 60c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery to and neutral Nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your undersea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel poked to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breast as they both are hurled down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals. Above All Expectations. I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it all your work, superfluous that I made you. I have seen the fields of Poland now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now, they all succumbed to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Galicia where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was all above my expectations. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most heinous rape committed upon your women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring, and I began to wonder if my own inferno was really up to date. You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you have usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have created a new legal system and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly Nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet you pose as the personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder! You wonton't destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations. Content to Take a sack Seat. I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, a chronic killer of Christians and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran Church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times. A Mahometan army, commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians in a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disemboweled by a swartly Turk, committing a double murder by one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German Nation. I confess my Satanic soul grew sick and then at the time I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began in yours, I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interest of hell in the future I am at your majesty's service. Affectionately and sincerely, LUCIFER H. SATAN. M. H. C. BUYS TEA IN TWENTY-FIVE TON LOTS Patients in Military Convalescent Hospitals Will Drink Up A Small Fortune in Few Months. The Military Hospitals Commission have ordered 50,000 pounds of tea to slake the thirst of returned men. There's nothing drier in the prohibition propaganda than the convalescent Canadian. He wants tea, good stiff black tea, three times a day, and he cooks in the convalescent hospitals under the direction of the Commission are going to be ready for him. The 25 tons just ordered will only last a few months with 113 institutions, some of whom are requisitioning tea in ton lots, to supply. There is no limit put on the tea allowed a man; he can drink as many cups each meal as he wants, and after long months of measured rations in trenches and hospitals in England, he drinks as though he had been raised on salt fish. Tommy takes his tea with all "the trimmings" especially sugar. War instead of weaning him away from his taste for sweet things, has increased his desire for them. In one instance where the population grew in such proportions that the kitchen facilities were inadequate for two weeks, it was put up to the men whether they would have tea or soup for dinner and the vote went overwhelmingly for tea.

HANDING DOWN

By Harold Begbie. Soldier, what are you writing? By the side of your cooling gun? Sir, since I'm stopped from fighting, A word to my little son.

Tell me the thing you've written, For I love the writer's art: Sir, that to be a Briton Is worth a broken heart. Show me so fine a letter That you write in the trench's mud; Sir, you could read it better Were it not for the stain of blood. Soldier, tell me your story— Your eyes grow bright and wide; Sir, it's a taste of glory To think of the young one's pride! Would you like to be a soldier, little Tommy-all-my-own? Would you like to tip the Kaiser off his high and mighty throne, Would you like to be with father in use, a well-dug British trench, Knocking spots off German generals and saluting General French? Would I like to be with Tommy, little Tommy-all-my-own? Would I just to see how he has grown? Yes! I'd like to be a dustman in the poorest London streets For the chance of seeing Tommy with a gumball made of sweets. If you want to be where I am, then I want to be with you, But I'm here to show a tyrant that a Briton's word is true! We must show the foes of Britain that we must fight till fighting ends We must show the foes of Britain that we don't desert our friends. Don't you go and think, my Tommy, little Tommy-all-my-own, That we're squabbling here for nothing, that we're growling for a bone! We are here for Britain's honor, for our freedom, for our peace, And we're also here, my Tommy, that these wicked wars may cease. Don't you say that I am funky, don't you say that I am shy, I'm half afraid to tell you, but I love it when it's thick— When the shells 'em come screaming, bursting and the whistling but let's wait! God forgive me, but I love it, and I fight with tooth and nail. But it's after-looking round us, missing friends and finding dead, 't is then the British soldier gets a fancy in his head; And he swears by God in heaven that the man who starts a war Should go swimming into judgment down a cataract of gore. That's what makes us each great fighters, and I'd have you be the same; Love your country like a good 'un hold your head up, play the game. Be a straight and pleasant neighbor, be a cool and unfluffed man, But when bullies want a thrashing, why you trash 'em all you can. While you say your prayers my Tommy, little Tommy-all-my-own, Asking God to save your daddy, I send this one to His Throne;— Save my little lad from slaughter, guard his heart and mind from wrong, Keep him sweet and kind and gentle, yes, but make him awful strong. Good night, my little Tommy, here's your daddy's good-bye kiss, Don't forget that I have told you, and remember also this— If I don't come back to see you I shall die without a groan, For it's great to fall for Freedom, little Tommy-all-my-own. —London Daily Chronicle.

The treat that its lovers learn to expect from a cup of "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE, is always realized to the full for "Seal Brand" holds its aroma and flavour to the last spoonful in the air-tight can.

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound tins. Whole-ground-pulverized-also fine ground for Percolators. Never sold in bulk. CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

Queen's County Dominion Election

Ladies and Gentlemen: Six years ago Mr. A. A. McLean and myself were elected to represent you in the House of Commons. As the result of the election then held the Liberal-Conservative party came into power. During the years that have passed since then I have endeavored to the best of my ability to procure as large a portion as possible of governmental advantages for my native Province. The Government of the party I was elected to support, has done much for the betterment of our trade and commerce and our agricultural interests. It gave us the Car Ferry, increased grants to agriculture, the addition of \$100,000 annually to our provincial subsidy, secured for our Province four members for all time to come, built a number of wharves for the convenience of our farmers and shippers, also dredged the docks at Charlottetown and elsewhere.

When it is considered that for over three years of this period, the Dominion revenues have been urgently required for war purposes, I feel assured that our efforts are not unappreciated by the people of the Province, irrespective of party. I am convinced that what has been done will prove a lasting benefit to the Province and will afford a great impetus to our future prosperity. During the last session of Parliament I was pleased to support Sir Robert Borden in his endeavors to unite the two great political parties which divide Canada in one Government. Such a consummation would insure a more vigorous prosecution of the war, and would be the means of raising with the least possible friction the necessary recruits to go to the assistance of our hard pressed brave boys at the front.

I am highly gratified that a Union Government has now been formed. It is composed of the strongest men of both parties and shall have my full support. At the last session of Parliament an Act was passed establishing machinery for the holding of a Dominion election. It provided for the appointment of enumerators to make up lists of voters for all the polls. These will shortly be appointed. May I be permitted to request that every possible assistance be given the enumerators in the preparation of these lists, so that everyone in the County, entitled to a vote, shall have his or her name on the lists before polling day. In thus giving an account of my Stewardship, permit me to state I shall be candidate for this Country at the coming election.

The crisis which involves our Country is the most important in its history. It devolves upon everyone to consider well the issue raised: are the people of Canada to leave unsupported our brave boys at the Front, who have so long and so well fought for the preservation of our rights and liberties, and whose splendid deeds of heroism have covered Canada with glory and renown? It is impossible. I respectfully ask for the votes of all true and loyal men and women of this large and intelligent County of Queens', assuring them that the best interests of our province and especially our soldiers shall have at all times my sincere support. D. NICHOLSON. 934-10-31MstEmwttf

Queen's County Dominion Election

Ladies and Gentlemen. Electors of Queen's County. At a large and representative Convention held a few weeks ago I was unanimously nominated to contest this County in favor of the Government and the active prosecution of the war.

The platform since enunciated by Sir Robert Borden is broad, comprehensive and statesmanlike, and should receive the unqualified support of all patriotic electors. My influence will be exerted towards the prompt forwarding of recruits to relieve our gallant but wearied soldiers at the front. I shall vigorously urge all needful improvements in all our transportation facilities. It is well known that congestion of freight, spring and fall, not only retards our prosecution of the war but paralyzes our trade, causes heavy losses to our farmers, merchants and shippers, and urgently calls for improvement. For nine years I had the honor of being a representative from this Province in the Dominion House of Commons, during which period I tried to do my duty faithfully, and I trust not without results. I now respectfully solicit your support for Mr. D. Nicholson and myself. The season of the year in which this election campaign is being held makes it difficult for me to visit each of you personally, much as I would like to do so, but I shall use every effort to see as many of you as I can. Yours faithfully, ALEXANDER MARTIN. Valleyfield, October 29th, 1917. 934-10-31MstEmwttf

MAMMA! DON'T YOU SEE YOUR CHILD IS SICK, CONSTIPATED

Look at tongue! Move poisons from liver and bowels at once. Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once. When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given. Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle. Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Co."

TIME TABLE

Table with columns for ROCKY POINT FERRY, Leave Ch'Town, and various times for different days of the week.