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E. A. Foster Central Drugstore Sunnyside

BRITAIN DREW SWORD FOR LIBERTY AND HONOUR SAYS PREMIER ASQUITH

In a Stirling Appeal to a Loyal and Patriotic Ireland in Historic Round Room at Dublin Responsibility For War Was Unhesitatingly Placed Upon Germany

DUBLIN, September 25.—A memorable meeting was held in the Round Room of the Mansion House here to-night, at which Premier Asquith delivered a stirring speech which was punctuated with enthusiastic cheers from an audience which packed the accommodation for 3,000, which the Round Room affords. Though Nationalists predominated in the crowd it included many Unionists. Lord Meath, whose son is in command of the Irish Guards, also addressed the meeting; as did Mr. John Redmond, who was accorded an ovation; and Messrs. John Dillon and Devlin.

MR. ASQUITH'S SPEECH.

Mr. Asquith said: I took it upon myself to suggest to the four principal magistrates of the United Kingdom that they should find an opportunity of making a personal appeal to their citizens at a great moment in our national history. I have already delivered my message in London and in Edinburgh. To the first of those great communities I was able to speak as an Englishman by birth and as a Londoner by early association and a long residence. To the second, the capital of the ancient kingdom of Scotland, I had special credentials as having been for the best part of thirty years one of their representatives in the House of Commons. (Cheers.)

But tonight, when I came to Dublin, I can put forward neither the one claim nor the other. (A Voice: "Home Rule.") I base my title, such as it is, to your hospitality, and your hearing, upon such service as during the whole of my political life I have tried with a whole heart and to the best of my faculty and opportunities to render to Ireland. (Cheers.)

As a cause here not as a partisan, not even as a politician, but I come here as for the time being the head of the King's Government—(cheers)—to summon Ireland, a loyal and patriotic Ireland, to take her part in the defence of our common cause. (Cheers.)

It is no part of my mission to-night; it is indeed at this time of day wholly unnecessary to justify, still less to excuse, the part that the Government of the United Kingdom has taken in this supreme crisis in our national affairs. There have been wars in the past in regard to which there has been among us diversity of opinion, unreasoning as to the wisdom of our diplomacy, anxiety as to the expediency of our policy, doubts as to the essential righteousness of our cause. That is not the case today. (Cheers.)

Even in the memorable struggle which we waged a hundred years ago against the domination of Napoleon there was always a minority, respectable not merely in number, but in the sincerity and in the eminence of its adherents, which broke the front of our national unity. Again, I say that is not the case today.

We feel at a nation—or, rather, I ought to say, speaking here and looking round upon our vast Empire in every quarter of the globe—as a family of nations—(prolonged cheers)—without distinction of creed or party, of race or climate, class or section, that we are united in defending principles and in maintaining interests which are vital, not only to the British Empire, but to all that is worth having in our common civilization—(cheers)—and all that is worth hoping for in the future progress of mankind. (Loud cheers.)

PROTECTION OF THE WEAK. What better or higher cause, whether we succeed or fail? (Cries of "No failure!") We are going, not to fail, but to succeed. (Cheers.)

GERMANY'S CAPITAL BLUNDER. But Germany was guilty of another and still more capital blunder in relation to ourselves. (Hear, hear.) I am not referring for the moment to the grotesque understanding upon which I dwell upon a week ago at Edinburgh; their carefully fostered belief that we here were so rent with civil destruction—(laughter)—so paralysed by lukewarmness or disaffection in our dominions and dependencies that if it came to fighting we might be bruised aside as an impotent and even a negligible factor. (Cheers and cries of "Never.")

The German misconception went even deeper than that. They asked themselves what interest, direct or material, had the United Kingdom in this conflict. Could any nation—least of all the cold, calculating, plibegmatic, egotistic British nation—(laughter)—embark upon a costly and bloody contest, from which it had nothing in the hope of profit to expect (Hear, hear.)

They forgot that we, like the Belgians, have something at stake which cannot be translated into what one of our poets has called. . . . the lure. Of nicely calculated less or more. What was it we had at stake? First and foremost, the fulfilment to the small and relatively weak country of our pledged word—(cheers)—and beyond that the maintenance of the whole system of international good-will which is the moral bond of the civilized world. (Cheers.)

Here, again, they were wrong in thinking that the reign of ideas, old-world ideas like those of duty and good faith, had been superseded by the ascendancy of force.

War is at all times a hideous thing, at the best an evil to be chosen in preference to worse evils, and at the worst little better than the letting loose of hell upon earth. The prophet of old spoke of the "confused noise of battle and the garments rolled in blood," but in these modern days, with the gigantic scale of the opposing armies and the scientific development of the instruments of destruction, war has become an infinitely more devastating thing than it ever was before. The hope that the general recognition of a humaner code would soften or abate some of its worst brutalities has been rudely dispelled by

the events of the last few years. ("Shame!") CYNICAL DESECRATION.

The German invasion of Belgium and France contributes, indeed, some of the blackest pages to its sombre annals. Rarely has a non-combatant population suffered more severely, and rarely, if ever, have the monuments of piety and of learning, and those sentiments of religious and national association, of which there are in the permanent embodiment, even in the worst times of the most ruthless warriors, been so shamefully and cynically desecrated.

And behind the actual theatre of conflict, with its smoke and its carnage, there are the sufferings of those who are left behind, the waste of wealth, the economic dislocation, the heritage, the loss of the countries, and misunderstanding which war brings in its train.

Why do I dwell upon these things? It is to say this that great indeed is the responsibility of those who allow their country—as we have done—to be drawn into such a welter. But there is one thing much worse than to take such a responsibility, and that is upon a fitting occasion to shrink it. (Cheers.)

Our record in the matter is clear. We strove up to the last moment for peace—(cheers)—and only when we were satisfied that the price of peace was the betrayal and degradation of our own, did we take up the sword. (Prolonged cheers.)

WHAT MR. GLADSTONE LAID DOWN. I should like, if I might for a moment, go beyond this inquiry into causes and motives to ask your attention and that of my fellow countrymen to the end which in this we ought to keep in view. Forty-four years ago, at the time of the war of 1870, Mr. Gladstone used these words. He said:—

The greatest triumph of our times will be the enthronement of the idea of public right as the governing idea of European politics.

Nearly fifty years have passed; little progress, it seems has yet been made towards that good and beneficent change; but it seems to me to be now, at this moment, as good a definition as we can have of our European policy.

"The idea of public right." What does it mean when translated into concrete terms? It means first and foremost the clearing of the ground by the definite repudiation of militarism as the governing factor in the relation of States and of the future moulding of the European world. It means, next, that room must be found and kept for the independent existence and the free development of all the smaller nationalities—(cheer)—each, for the life of history, a corporate consciousness of its own. Belgium, Holland and Switzerland, and the Balkan States. They must be recognized as having exactly as good a title as their more powerful neighbors—more powerful in strength and in wealth—exactly as good a title to "place in the sun." (Prolonged cheers and some laughter.)

The passionate attachment of a numerically small population to the bit of territory, which looks so little upon the map—the pride of unquerable devotion of a free people to their own free state were things which apparently had never been dreamed of in the philosophy of Potsdam. (Laughter and "Hear, hear.")

Rarely in history has there been a greater material disparity between the invaders and the invaded, but the word disparity was at least equally great—(cheers)—for gentlemen, the indomitable resistance of the Belgians did more than change the whole face of the campaign. (Cheers.)

It provided to the world that ideal which cannot be weighed or measured by any material calculations can still inspire and dominate mankind—(cheers)—and that is the reason why the whole sympathy of the civilized world at this moment is going out to these small States—Belgium, Serbia—and Montenegro that have played so worthily a part in this historic struggle. (Cheers.)

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Why You Should Wear "CEETEE" ALL PURE WOOL - GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE UNDERCLOTHING

GUARANTEED NOT TO SHRINK

FIRSTLY—There is no better high-grade Woolen Underwear made, either in Canada or abroad than "CEETEE"—in other words, our own good Canada makes the best Underclothing you can wear—yet many people still retain the old-fashioned idea that imported goods are best.

SECONDLY—On account of the War, imported underwear will be difficult to get, therefore, this is a good opportunity for you to devote to yourself the superior quality of "CEETEE" Underclothing, made in your own country.

Practice economy this winter by purchasing "CEETEE" all pure wool Underclothing. Every garment is fashioned during the knitting to fit the contour of the human form—it has all self-edge and all joins are knitted together (not sewn)—only the very finest and absolutely clean Australian Merino Wool is used—so soft that an infant could wear it.

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In All Sizes For Men, Women and Children.

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For sale by the following well known dealers in Charlottetown:— Stanley Bros, Moore & McLeod and L. J. Reddin.

PERSONALS

Senator P. C. Murphy, Tignish, was in Charlottetown yesterday.

Col. C. S. Emery, Newport, Vermont, arrived in Charlottetown by the express last night. Col. Emery is largely interested in the Murray River Fox Company.

Mr. John Connolly, of Bruce Stewart & Co., went to Cape Traverse yesterday evening to overhaul a pneumatic tank for Mr. Macdonald, of Augustine Cove.

Mr. George D. DeBois of the Royal Investment Exchange leaves this morning on a business trip of several weeks to Boston and New York in the interests of that firm.

Mrs. W. H. Crookill and daughter Evelyn of this city, left yesterday morning for New York City where they will make their home in future.

Mr. E. P. Cahill, who has been a patient in Hartford Hospital, Conn., undergoing an operation, has sufficiently recovered to return to his home. He expects to be on the Island shortly.

Mrs. L. J. McGinn, accompanied by her little son Frank, left Monday morning for her home in Fredericton, N. B., after spending the past three weeks in this city, the guest of her sisters, Mrs. M. E. Trainor and Mrs. F. Murray.

Mr. W. P. Prowse, M. L. A., Murray Harbor, is in the city.

Hon. Charles Dalton, acting Premier, left by the afternoon train yesterday for Souris.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald returned to Charlottetown by the express train last night.

Mr. Frank McCarey, Charlottetown returned home last night from a very enjoyable visit to Summerside.

Judge W. S. Stewart was among the passengers arriving in Charlottetown by the express last night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coombe, of Fredericton, are in Charlottetown on a visit to Mr. Coombe's parents.

Mr. John Hull, of Souris, Mrs. Hull and family left yesterday morning to return to their home in England.

Mr. J. H. Monaghan arrived home from Montreal Monday night, where he was attending the Convention of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees.

Rehall Hair Tonic and Shampoo will stop falling hair and all scalp irritations. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Full treatment, \$1.25. MacKinnon Drug Co., cor. Great George and Kent streets.

Let us fill your prescriptions—it will cost you no more to have them filled here, and you get the services of expert pharmacists. Try this department; the service will please you. The Two Macs, 149 Great George St.

"Ireland a Loyal Country." I go back for a moment to the peculiar aspects of the actual case upon which I have dwelt, because it seems to me that they ought to make special appeal to the people of Ireland. Ireland is a loyal country—(cheers)—and she would, I know, respond with alacrity to any summons which called upon her to take her share in the assertion and the defence of our common interests.

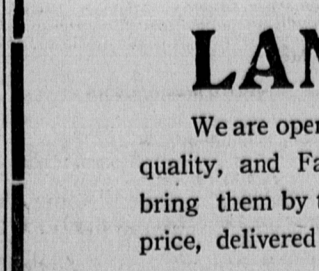
But, gentlemen, the issues raised by this war are of such a kind that, unless I mistake her people and misrepresent her history, they touch a vibrating chord both in her imagination and in her conscience. How can you Irishmen be deaf to the cry of the smaller nationalities to help them in their struggle for freedom—(cheers)—whether, as in the case of Belgium, in maintaining what she has won, or as in the case of Poland or the Balkan States, in regaining what they have lost, or in acquiring and putting upon a staple foundation what has never been fully theirs?

How, again, can you Irishmen, if I understand you, sit by, how can you, in cool detachment and with folded arms, while we, in the company of our gallant allies of France and Russia, are opposing a world-wide resistance to pretensions which threatens to paralyse and sterilise all progress and the best destinies of mankind? (Cheers.)

During the last few weeks Sir John French and his heroic forces have worthily sustained our cause. The casualties have been heavy—Ireland

WELL SEND THE FIRST few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's.

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THE ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO. LTD., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Home Decorating

You can't be comfortable at home with dingy walls and ceilings, any more than you could with shabby clothes in public.

We are Painters and Decorators and would like to renovate that room you overlooked earlier in the season.

Phone 280-L

The Island City Painting Co 203 Kent Street

Notice

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Sterling Silver Black Fox Company will be held on Wednesday, the 4th day of November, at three p. m., at the office of the Farmers Bureau & Exchange Limited, Charlottetown, P. E. I. for the reception of the Annual Report and the election of Directors and such business as may properly come before the Meeting.

WALTER S. GRANT, Secretary.

Draft Notice To Mariners

Change in Channel St Peters' Harbour

NOTICE is hereby given that in consequence of heavy North-East gales the point of the Shoal on the East Sand Hill and Breakwater has extended Westwardly and now overlaps the line of the Range Lights. That at low water there is a depth of only about four feet in line of Range.

Vessels and boats using this Harbour must keep as close as possible to the starboard hand buoys and therefore West of the line of Range after crossing the Bar to get the Best Water.

(Sgd.) T. G. TAYLOR, Agent Marine and Fisheries.

Annual Meeting

of the shareholders of the Upton Black Fox Co. Ltd., will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms Market building, Charlottetown, on Thursday evening, the 29th Oct., 1914, at 8 o'clock. Dated 10th Oct., 1914.

E. R. BROW, President, H. G. JENKINS, Sec'y Treas 6069-10-16Mfmw71

The Pric

Our present stock of watches will not be raised one cent no matter how the price goes up, and we have some fine ones to choose from, made by the leading watchmakers of the world.

We are not dependent on "wireless" in timing our watches, having a Transit instrument, ship's chronometer, and one of the most regulators in Canada for that purpose.

E. W. Taylor Cameron Block Charlottetown

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

IF PEEVISH, FEVERISH AND SICK, GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach ache, sore-throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours, all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child, again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

"A nice line of Taxi Tobacco, neatly packed in neat pocket size tins. A delightful tobacco, price 10 cents per tin. MacKinnon Drug Co., corner Great George and Kent Streets. me

6048-MLF.