

"I HONESTLY BELIEVE 'FRUIT-A-TIVES'"

The Greatest Cure For Rheumatism In The World"

KNOWLTON, QUE., Oct. 12th, 1909.
 "For many years, I suffered from severe Rheumatism, and the attacks were very distressing and prevented me from doing my ordinary work. I tried many remedies and physicians' treatments, but nothing seemed to do me much good, and I was becoming very anxious for fear I would become a permanent cripple from the disease.
 I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine has entirely cured me and I honestly believe it is the greatest Rheumatism cure in the world."

E. E. MILLS.

Such a statement could not be bought from a man like Mr. Mills. He thinks too much of his good name, to sell it or sign it to an untruth. Mr. Mills tried "Fruit-a-tives" after all other treatment failed—and "Fruit-a-tives" cured him. In the goodness of his heart, he wrote the above letter in order that sufferers in all parts of Canada would know that there is one remedy that actually does cure Rheumatism. This testimonial was entirely unsolicited on our part. We did not know that Mr. Mills was taking "Fruit-a-tives" until we received the above letter.
 It is a case like Mr. Mills' that proves the marvellous powers of "Fruit-a-tives" in arresting and curing disease. It may be stated, without fear of contradiction, that "Fruit-a-tives" will positively cure Rheumatism when properly used.
 "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices and is the greatest Rheumatism cure known to modern science.
 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SERMON ON CLAIM OF CONSCIENCE

(Continued From Page One.)
 level of political life in our land is higher than it has been, even in heroic days. These recent years of agitation, revolution, eruption have had their effect. When a delegation called on Macaulay with a proposition which he could not approve, during the campaign for Parliament, he said: "Gentlemen, it is not all essential that I go to Parliament, but it is absolutely essential that I maintain my self-respect." Have we not suffered grievously from men who have reversed that dictum? Self-respect has been sacrificed for it. Conscience has been outraged and even silenced, and all public interest has been imperiled by it.
 This first fact is momentous, that in conscience lies the whole hope of self-respect, and in self-respect lies the hope of government.
 Add this second fact, in conscience lies the hope of continued idealism. Idealism—ought by this time to have outlived the year of our Lord. Whatever vague indefiniteness it may have had, whatever it may have meant in speculative philosophy, for us common men it is the word of our highest manhood. Your idealist is always patient with them because he has a great assurance that the thing as it ought to be will yet come. He measures life by its ideal. He takes his next step, not because he must and not as though it were the final one, but as the next step in a path which may be long, but whose end he never doubts. Your idealist is the most practical of all men. He is a true idealist, for he will not live this one day as though it were all. He will live it as a child of eternity. He sees the goal, and he knows that the movement is toward that goal. But the eyes of the soul that sees farthest is the conscience, for it sees those eternal verities which he at the heart of the universe.
 It is a striking comment on the course which most of us take, that we think of youth as the period of disillusion. In Elihu Vedder's illustration of those lines of Omar which deal with the soul about the face of an old man, bearded and heavy with the eyes of age and marked brow; while faith has the face of a youth, mature enough to be strong, but young enough to be clear-eyed and fresh in outlook upon life. The thing that unsettled some of us at first when we set out to find and take our place in the world was the half cynical air with which we were met by many of the mature men. We are told that we would know better in a few years. They meant that our faith would be ground out of us in the rub of daily experience, that when our faces grew seamed we would lose our ideals, we would settle down to the humdrum of things. And they were right but for one fact, that any man can keep his faith if he will keep a good conscience. Any man who has a triumphant idealist in him there is one great goal toward which the whole universe moves, the goal which only conscience makes plain to any man.
 Professor Jones of Glasgow has just been urging that the call of the modern age is the call of idealism, but he names his book "Idealism as a Practical Creed." It is not the creed of the visionary. Men talk to us of practical politics. God knows we have suffered our share from practical politics. Ideal politics could not be worse. At its worst, ideal politics is the work of conscience without brains, and that is better than the practical politics whose work is that of brains without conscience. Far better for the future of the race that men be in power who have little intellect and great conscience than men who have great intellect and no conscience. But best of all, when men are in power whose intellect is under control of conscience.
 There is no place where an idealist has larger field for practical power than here in our own nation. Men who are entering our social and economic and political life today have come in a time when certain great moral revivals are on, so deep and wide that they are nothing short of revivals of religion. One may miss them, may go his way unconscious of them. The greatest facts of life may touch his very fingers and he never knows that they are there. Yet here are being worked out problems which are the questions of the whole world. Men who are entering citizenship today can take part in movements to answer questions like these: Can a new racial type be formed by sudden blending in large proportions of the peoples of all the earth? Will democracy hold in a larger way? Can the nation hold together till the blending takes place? What is the limit of safety in individual wealth in a democracy? How shall a nation be saved from materialism in its period of acquiring wealth? No nation has yet so been saved. What can we make peculiar in our own nation to

save it? The answers to these questions lie in the assertion in individual life, and so in public life, of the old fashioned and imperious claims of conscience.
 And it is a hopeful place in which to work. There is in this country an hereditary strain of moral seriousness. People across the sea do not find it in us. It is there. Our laws indicate it for us. There is no other accounting for the fact that most of our legislation is in advance of our common practice, and that we approve the legislation in spite of our practice. Take the statute books of New York and on a higher moral level than our daily life. Some of them are not enforced or are poorly enforced on that account. But it would be almost impossible to get them changed, and it would be utterly unwise to change them.
 Add this third fact, that conscience makes the only heroes worth recording. The world's poet is right when he reminds us that there are times when a conscience doth make cowards of us all. But it gives every man an alternative. It will, if it may, make heroes of us all. A man who appears in any man when he is faithful to that better man within him. It is not the hero of the hour who earns the place in history. It is the hero of a career, long and hard. His name may be forgotten, but his work, but every honest man knows that there is unseen heroism which never comes to be known, but is of the same stuff as that other. And the fiber of the stuff of heroes is without quibble or parley. He may be Lincoln, growing and moulded and drawn of God, or some sentinel being steadily through peril. He may be the captain or the stoker who holds to his task because he ought to, or where it is the stuff of a hero in him, if he knows it, when he is in it. And it is a sad day for a man when he no longer thinks of himself in terms of heroism, losing the color of his life in the drab of the daily grind. There is no more opportunity, no more young man than that interval between his time of training and his time of power and influence, the interval when he finds and comes to feel that he does not count. He enters a profession or his business life, and he is hard, and faces conditions against which he feels powerless. He discovers that he is not spared, so far as he can see, with regard to the machinery. His life seems very petty and unimportant. If he were a great lawyer, or an eminent physician, or a leading minister, or an influential merchant, he could do something to better conditions. He is infinitesimal in his influence. He is the head of nothing; the machine was organized when he came to it. What can he do? That is a perpetual question, for he will readily come to feel that since he does not count, he really does not count. He is a devil's lie with which he counts men's souls. Of course he counts, and in true degree he lightens or he darkens the system into which he comes. There is time is opportune, for then he has chance to take the measure of himself as against conditions and brace himself for that long counting for which he knows he is prepared. It is the time when the heroic stuff in him gets ignited and

In Cooking, Madam, Does Practice Make Perfect

For your want ad. reads:
WANTED: good general cook with references—only experienced need apply.
 You're perfectly willing to pay more to Experienced than to Just Beginner. You esteem her Long Experience means Greater Skill—Reliability—Usefulness—actually worth more. Just think, Madam, the makers of FIVE ROSES flour have been at it TWENTY-TWO years.
 Doesn't the same argument hold?
 Since you must buy your flour on faith, buy a flour



which is backed squarely by a company whose reliability, responsibility and reputation stand unquestioned.

All these are at stake in every bag of FIVE ROSES—could we afford poor quality?

If FIVE-ROSES flour is good enough for the chefs in our

best Canadian hotels, whose salary depends on satisfaction; for the cooks on board the mammoth ocean liners, the Empress boats, the big inland boats; for the chefs on palatial private cars—all of whom value FIVE ROSES as the backbone of their success.

If FIVE ROSES is good enough for these folks whose very "bread and preserves" depends on their product.

Isn't it good enough for YOU?

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

22 Years of Making Good

it for his own day, it is a statement of constant peril, that a man will find something nearby of personal profit which will blind him to higher things to which once he committed himself. For such a man, who dares not go forward for the enemies he will make, who will not take the plain path which before God he knows is right, who will not obey the command of his conscience, for that man, whether he be small or great, history will write sterner words than those of Robert Browning, stern as they seem:
 Blot out his name, then, record one lost soul more,
 One task more declined, one more untraced path untrod,
 One more devil's triumph, and sorrow for angels,
 One wrong more to men, one more insult to God!

To deny the heroic in ourselves, the heroic reached only by the path of loyal obedience to conscience, is a wrong to men, and an insult to God. Conscience makes the only heroes worth recording.
 To these three facts I add the fourth, that conscience, and conscience only, keeps a man to his obligations to Almighty God. Our fathers used to say that conscience is the voice of God in the human soul, and they said a mighty none to care for. But in the rush and whirl of living, we are all in peril of atheism, of living as though God were not. Nearly voices speak in our ears while that quiet voice speaks steadily. Grown careless, we let it go, losing it we lose assurance of God, and ourselves living as though we were not His children, as though we beings were not made for eternity but for the doing of some petty task of today. David Hume was no Christian believer, but scholar and preacher: "I like that man, he preaches as if he thought Jesus Christ at his elbow." Well, we need men who will live as though God were in sight, and when we meet a man like that, we like him, we do not prove himself the man the world needs.

I do not know how many of you young men expect to give yourselves to the service of the ministry of religion. I remind you that the supreme task of the Church of Christ today is the constant challenge of the consciences of men. That it has failed in that task many times is too patent to be discussed. But that it stands today still as the greatest instrument in God's hands for challenging the consciences of men is as patent to a man goes and whatever his profession professes to be, he must keep sensitive to his obligations to Almighty God. He will meet these obligations in his daily toil and in the quiet hours which await us all. I do not know who wrote of the coming judgment in these terms, but he wrote a vital word:
 I sat alone with my conscience
 In the place where time had ceased,
 And we talked of my former living
 In the lands where the years increased.
 The ghosts of forgotten actions
 Came floating before my sight,
 And things that I thought were dead
 Came to life.
 Were alive with a terrible night;
 And I knew of the future judgment
 How dreadful so'er it be.
 That to sit alone with my conscience
 Will be judgment enough for me.
 So will it be benediction enough
 For the man who has by obedience
 Kept himself always sensitive to his obligations to Almighty God.

FRIDAY
 S'IDE DELEGATION
 PRESENT DEMANDS.
 A. W. Campbell, Deputy Minister of Railways, accompanied by E. Tiffin, General Traffic Manager; F. P. Brady, General Superintendent; D. Pottinger, Board of Management; Chief Engineer MacKenzie, and a number of other officials of the I. C. R. visited the western part of the Province on Wednesday last on a tour of inspection. They went west as far as Tishin and returned to Summerside about 4:30 p. m., where a joint delegation of the Summerside Town Council and the Board of Trade waited upon them and presented the demands of Summerside, which may be briefly summarized as follows:
 First—More railway yard-room at Summerside to prevent the continuous crossing of Water Street by shunting engines and to facilitate the moving of cars to and from the railway wharf in order to lessen the danger of collision, damage to property, and to avoid accidents.
 To provide this extra yard-room it

was suggested that the space between the Railway and Muirhead's wharf be filled in according to plans already forwarded to the Department.
 Second—To provide more railway room on Railway Wharf that cargoes for shipment may be protected from the weather. It was suggested in this connection that a shed be built across the outer section of the wharf similar to that at Pictou.
 Third—General repairs to Railway wharf as well as the bridge at both sides of this wharf.
 It was also suggested that the depot be moved back towards the street about twenty feet to provide a wider platform, the present one being dangerously narrow. This suggestion was laid aside, Mr. Campbell considering the building too old to be economically moved.
 The claims of the Committee were ably presented to the commissioners by Capt. Read, Dr. McLellan, and J. A. Bruce and if a reasonable demand has any show at all it is not too much to hope that something may be done in this respect.
 Re the suggestion to connect the railway property with the town's concrete sidewalk system—Mr. Campbell at once saw the advisability of this demand and gave instructions to have this work done at once by the town employees, the railway department defraying the expenses. Dr. McLellan on behalf of the Water Commissioners presented the claims of the town regarding the taking of water by the railway from the town system. Mr. Campbell saw the justice of this claim and promised to look into it at once.
 The stay of the commissioners in Summerside although short, may bring forth some good results, the Deputy Minister and the rest of the commissioners going into all the details of the claims—and making themselves thoroughly acquainted with the conditions. Time will tell what good will come of their visit.

RITCHIE—SWEET.

ANTIGONISH, June 22—At this unsurpassed season, Antigonish, always beautiful, is robed in her brightest and softest attire. Nature fittingly bedecked her to be the scene of a charming ceremony, when at 10:30 this forenoon her citizens assembled in large numbers at the Baptist Church to witness the nuptials of Miss Ino N. Sweet, eldest daughter of Kinsman Sweet, of this town, and W. H. S. Ritchie, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Windsor, N. S.
 Miss Sweet was for a number of years bookkeeper for the firm of K. Sweet & Co. She has ever been looked up to by her numerous friends as guide and leader—worthy of imitation.
 Mr. Ritchie is well and favorably known in this town, having been manager here for several years of the Bank of Nova Scotia.
 The friends of the bride had artistically adorned the pretty hours of the occasion with banks of ferns and wild flowers tastefully interspersed with potted plants, lending a background of particular beauty.
 At the appointed hour Miss Sweet entered the church on the arm of her father, to the accompaniment of a wedding march rendered by Miss Mary McGillivray.
 The bride was dressed in a gown of ivory satin, in train, with tunic effect, and trimmed with Irish brocade. She wore a veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley.
 The bridesmaid, Miss Winnifred W. Sweet wore a dress of apricot silk with picture hat, self tone.
 Mr. Ritchie was attended by his brother, I. Parker Ritchie, of Charlottetown, while little Harvey Currie, a nephew of the bride, acted as ringbearer.
 R. R. Griffin, barrister, and Eric P. Macneil, Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, were the ushers.
 Among the guests in attendance were the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Currie of Montreal, Miss Ritchie, Charley Currie, Miss Mary McGillivray, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. A. J. Vincent and daughter, Miss Ino, of Halifax.
 It was a brilliant and most beautiful wedding party. The service was performed by the Rev. A. J. Vincent of Halifax, and immediately after, the bride and bridegroom, together with near relatives, repaired to the home of the bride's parents, prettily decorated for the event, where a reception was held and lunch served.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie left on the West-bound one o'clock train for a three weeks visit to the principal Canadian cities, and will reside at Windsor, N. S. The happy couple are followed by the best wishes of Antigonish for their future.
 The bridegroom's present to the bride was a necklace of sapphires and

Important Stock Notes of the week for the Saturday Readers.

WEDNESDAY
 A mare owned by Alexander N. McLeod of Lorne Valley recently dropped a fine filly, sired by Allright, owned by Ian MacLaren of Pictouville.—L.L.
 The mare owned by James Shaw of Lorne Valley recently dropped a splendid colt sired by Eskham Waggoner, owned by D. McGregor of Montague.—L.L.
 The Clydesdale bay stallion McQueen Jr., owned by J. E. Dingwell of Midgell, was in Lorne Valley on Thursday.—L.L.
 The mare owned by John McPhee of Lorne Valley recently dropped a fine filly sired by Britannian, owned by John Buchanan of Pinette.—L.L.
 The mare owned by John Munro of Lorne Valley recently dropped a well-farmed colt sired by Eskham Waggoner, owned by D. McGregor of Montague.—L.L.
 FRIDAY
 Francis McKenna, Johnson's River, the well known horseman, is the happy owner of a crack little colt sired by the trotting stallion Aguiri, owned by J. M. Nicholson of this City.
 Abner McEachern, Eldon, Belfast, is the proud owner of a brand new bay filly sired by Aguiri out of Dot Wilkes—by Almont-Wilkes Jr.

Arthur H. Parker has a yearling trotter at Shawness River Farm, that bids fair to add fame to the Bingen family. The youngster is by Aquilin (2:19 1/4) and lately turned the farm's half-mile track a mile in 2:58. The above yearling is a half brother of Aguiri.

A splendid Crepuscule stallion, sired by George Crepuscule, 2:02 1/4, the world's greatest trotting stallion, first dam Theima, 2:29 1/4, and is a very fast mare now; second dam Miss McCurdy, 2:28 1/4, by Habletonian 1:64; third, Dot, by Blackwood Jr. 8:50. This standard stallion will arrive at Montague Saturday morning. He was bought at the most famous horse farm in the world. Four world champion stallions, the five fastest stallions ever owned on one farm. Bought by James H. Riley, Caspercaux.
 pearls; to the bridesmaid a pearl pendant; to the organist a pearl pin, and to the ushers amethyst pins.
 Numerous and valuable presents were received by the bride—among them being a very substantial cheque from her father, a silver tea service from the groom's father, and a cabinet of flat silver from her cousin, R. R. Griffin.

Glory Oil cures Asthma
 Glory Oil Company,
 Port Elgin, N. B.
 Gentlemen:—This is to certify that I have used Glory Oil with great success. Our little son was troubled with asthma and when one year old he suffered so much from this disease that we were afraid we would lose him. We tried many remedies but without results. At last we procured a bottle of Glory Oil, which we used according to directions. To our delight Glory Oil gave immediate relief. We kept using the oil from time to time and at length noticed that the attacks became less frequent until they ceased altogether. Our boy is now five and a half years old and he has not had an attack of asthma for over a year. He is now well and strong.
 We also have another boy, now twelve years old, who suffered from enlarged tonsils to such an extent that we feared that an operation would be necessary. Glory Oil was used and wrought a complete cure. Our appreciation of your medicine is beyond the power of words to express. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial.

(Sgd.) JAMES TRENHOLM,
 Bayfield, N.B., Jan. 1, 1910.

Kellogg's
 has proved that there is something in a name, when it means quality
TOASTED CORN FLAKES
 "Kellogg's" is the equivalent of "Quality" in cereals. The very limit of flavor and nourishment
 TEN CENTS A PACKAGE
 Kellogg's meets hunger more than half-way and it stays by you to the next meal. The cost is small. The taste is great.

Learn How the Hamilton Kitchen Cabinet Saves Time, Labor, Health, and Pays for Itself
 WRITE today for our free booklet. It tells how the Hamilton Kitchen Cabinet forever does away with Kitchen drudgery, improves the appearance of the Kitchen and saves its own cost many, many times. The Hamilton combines all the latest and most scientific Kitchen Cabinet features.
 We will ship you a Hamilton Kitchen Cabinet subject to your approval. If you are not pleased with it, return it to us at our expense.
 Our booklet tells how you can pay for this wonderful device while it is paying for itself. Every household ought to have the Hamilton Kitchen Cabinet. It saves half your food. Write today, before you forget.
HAMILTON KITCHEN CABINET
 The HAMILTON INCUBATOR CO., Ltd.
 HAMILTON, ONTARIO
 NOTICE—WE WANT DEALERS TO HANDLE OUR GOODS IN SOME LOCALITIES

GRAND ..Athletic Meet.. DOMINION DAY
 On The Abegweit Grounds Charlottetown
 THE PROGRAM IS AS FOLLOWS:
 100, 220, 440 Yard Dashes; Half and One Mile Runs; Half Mile Bike (Boys, sixteen and under). Quarter, Half and Three Mile Lap Bike Races; Pole Vault, and Running Broad Jumps.
 In addition there will be a Military Tug of War besides other spectacular Military events. A new feature will be the Half Mile Walking Race, open to Militia in heavy marching order. Entries close June 27.
 The City Fireman will also put on some exhibition events, Special Races by rail and boat will enable all visitors to attend conveniently.
 BAND IN ATTENDANCE
 Admission 25 cents Grand Stand 10 cents
W. A. Gaudet,
 Secretary Treasurer A. A. A.
 6-18dstuji

Cures Seasickness
 Mothersill's Remedy quickly cures sea and train sickness. Guaranteed safe and harmless. 50c and \$1.00 boxes. All druggists or direct from Mothersill Remedy Co., 239 Cleland Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
COMMONWEALTH HOTEL
 Opposite State House, Boston, Mass

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
 FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
 RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE
 No. 23 THE PRODIGE

Worth's Livery Stables
 J. G. Worth
 Proprietor
 First-class Single and Double Teams
 Fine Turn-outs for Weddings and Private Parties
 Phone 52 164 Prince Street, Charlottetown.

offers rooms with hot and cold water or \$1.00 per day and up, which includes the use of public shower baths. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up. Suites of two, rooms and bath for \$1.00 per day and up. Includes rooms and cafe first-class. European plan.
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
 stone floors, nothing wood but, the doors equipped with its own Sanitary Vacuum Cleaning Plant.
 Long Distance Telephone in Every Room
Strictly A Temperance Hotel
 Send for Booklet.
Commonwealth Hotel Inc.
STORER F. CRAFTS
 GEN'L MANAGER