

PRINCE EDWARD Matinee 3 p. m. Evening 7 & 8.45

The Essanay Company Presents
Francis X. Bushman
—AND—
Beverly Bayne
In A Stupendous Two Part Dramatic Attraction
THE HERMIT OF LONELY GULCH

MAURICE COSTELLO
—AND—
MARY CHARLESON
—IN—
THE WOMAN IN BLACK
A Clever Detective Drama

—Song—
He's A Rag Picker
W. C. EDWARDS

SISS! BOOM! BANG!
—IN—
BILLIE RITCHIE
The Biggest Comedy Hit In Ten Years
3 REELS 3
"After Her Millions"
Forty Five Minutes of Genuine Fun and Laughter

The Richest Girl In The World
DRAMA
All Star Program with the Greatest Stars of the Screen. See them today!

COMMODORE LEDYARD, 30709
Pure Bred P. E. I. Enrolment No. 51.

"The King of Sires" is widely and favorably known throughout the Province, being the sire of some of the very best trotting stock this Island has yet produced. Five of his foals have a mark of 2.20, while nine others are faster than 2.30. He is sire of such famous speeders as Hilda S., 2.16; Rex Light, 2.17-1-4; Iona Girl, 2.19 1-4; Premier, 2.19 1-4; Well Belle, 2.19; Bob Mac, 2.22 1-4.

A foal of 2 weeks old at owner's stables, sired by "Commodore Ledyard" may be seen and inspected anytime. This foal has all the style and grace of a world-beater—he is without doubt one of the finest foals this popular Stallion has yet produced. Owners of well bred mares should see this foal before breeding their mares.

Until further notice "Commodore Ledyard" will stand at the stable of his owner **DUNCAN ROBERTSON**, North River.
9996-5-27ME11

Boston Shoe Shining Parlors
Special Chairs for Ladies
Panama, Straw and all kinds of Felt Hats Cleaned and Blocked
We carry a full line of Polishes for Suedes all colors, Imperial Bronze and White Shoes.
We Clean Our Hats Here—in Charlottetown—Therefore we do not have to Charge Extra for Expressage or Sending them Away
Out of Town Orders Promptly Attended to
164 QUEEN ST. CHARLOTTETOWN 1070-5120M11
"Cure corset troubles by visiting Mrs. Lowe's special corset demonstration here today. Moore & McLeod. 1054-5-26m21"

3.25 ^f 1.95
Here you are, we got a bargain, you can have your share of it. Last week we got a chance to buy a nice
Four Button Tan Low Shoe
This shoe is well worth \$3.25 but out they go at \$1.95.
Come early and get your pick. They are all nice, new fresh goods in latest pattern.
Morris, Smith & Beer

The Central Guardian

IT PAYS to buy in this Province.

THE NORTHUMBERLAND.—The s.s. Northumberland docked at Charlottetown last evening at 7.40.

THE STANLEY.—The Stanley starts to-day putting out the gas buoys. She will first place the Point du Chene and Miscouche buoys.

OFFICES PAINTED.—The offices and interior of main building of the P.E. Island Telephone Company have been handsomely painted and decorated by Messrs P. H. Trainor & Son, the well known artists with the brush.

THE MINTO.—The Minto arrived in Charlottetown yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock on her last trip this season. She had a cargo of 65 tons. She goes to Pictou on Friday to go on the slip.

NOTICE.—All persons attending the Patriotic Social dance tonight are requested to meet at Robin's Livery Stable, Keft St., not later than 6.30 p. m., where teams will be provided. Mr. Ben. Carter is the promoter of this entertainment. It is for a worthy purpose. Apart from this a good time is assured. Everybody who can should go and help swell the number, the fund and the entertainment. All teams free. 1091.

LAI D TO REST.—The remains of the late Rev. Edward Bell were laid to rest yesterday in the People's Cemetery. In the morning the body was removed from the late home to the First Methodist Church, where it lay in state until 2.30 p. m., when the funeral service commenced. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Dawson, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Orman, Taylor and Weeks. The church was well filled with mourners during the service. The funeral was under Masonic auspices, the Masons preceding the hearse, followed by all the clergymen of the city and a number from the country. An exceptionally large concourse of citizens followed the hearse. The following were the pall-bearers: Messrs. W. A. Weeks, James Paton, S. Grey, W. W. Stanley, Henry Smith and Colonel Moore. Come and the savages will have to pay dearly for it all.

I suppose you are busy farming by now. What kind of weather are you having? How are the Foxes doing? Instead of sending me any more socks I wish you would send cigarettes which we need very much. I wish also you would send me some Island papers. Well, I really have no more to write now, so trusting to hear from you very soon again, I will say good bye. Sending love to mother and all the family I remain,
Your loving brother,
WALTER RANAGHAN.

The following are letters received by Miss Daisy McCormack, Souris, from her brother Leonard who is with the First Contingent in France:
April 27th, 1915.

FROM FRANCE

Rev. Dr. Fullerton has received the following interesting letter from Capt. J. S. Walker.
Le Touquet France, May 9th, 1915.

Dear Dr. Fullerton—
I take this opportunity of addressing a few lines to you on the work of our hospital unit here, which I feel might prove of interest.

Since our inauguration in December last we have handled nearly 4,000 patients up to the present time. Our capacity is now 700, which number we cap. battle on the shortest notice. While still bearing the name of a Stationary Hospital, we are in reality a general with the augmented establishment we now carry.

The wards number eighteen in all; those in the main building are named after the ten provinces of the Dominion; the remaining eight in our tent hospital situated on the grounds, are called after the leading cities.

The Canadian Red Cross Society and various branches of the Daughters of the Empire have generously contributed many comforts to us, including one cash donation from New Brunswick of \$1,000.00 alone, to be set aside for the ward so called after them.

Personally I have done the best I have been able for Prince Edward Island Ward in the way of procuring everything possible to add to its efficiency. I regret however that those at home have not found a way open to extend some little aid. The oversight I am sure has not been intentional for I know in these strenuous times all have so many cares to occupy their thoughts both at home and abroad. Even in the midst of them, I feel that they have not had a number of our own boys, which we are daily carrying out, here at the seat of hostilities.

At the present time the outlook for an early termination of the war is not a very favourable one. We have already had a number of our own boys, since the gallant action in which they made their famous dash, in recovering the guns and trenches from the enemy at Ypres. Apart from our own from the Land of the Maple Leaf, many of our "Tommy" boys who have fought so steadfastly for their King and Country in the horrible conflicts that have been waging. After such heavy actions all hospitals in this area are taxed to their utmost until such time as the wounded are able to be transferred by Hospital Ship across the Channel to England. So far we have only had 15 deaths among the wounded we have handled, which is a remarkable record considering the number of very serious cases we have handled.

In our corps, which is now 200 strong, we have but three Islanders, Nursing Sister McLeod, of Souris, Willie Hughes, Quartermaster-Sergeant and myself. Both the former, I have been slightly indisposed with an acute attack of indigestion, but am feeling much better and gaining in flesh.

One thing that has immensely pleased me is the splendid record of recruits in the island to the call. We need them all. We have only one Islander patient in the hospital at the present time, namely Capt. Wise of the 90th Rifles, Winnipeg, formerly of Milton and a brother-in-law of H. E. Mutch, Charlottetown. He is doing nicely.

I received a very interesting letter from Miss A. Beatrice McLeod formerly of Charlottetown, also but now of Cheshire, England. She very kindly forwarded a quantity of reading matter also for the patients in Prince Edward Island Ward.

I am sure that "The Home Guard" is a grand scheme and am glad so many of the older citizens are joining it, and manifesting such interest in home defense. It is not only for the Mother Land that we are fighting but for our own homes and country too. The German "Huns" have already worked out 4 their fiendish atrocities on our own fair acres of the Dominion. They have done countless times before upon the innocent defenceless and homeless Belgians, whom they have grossly ground under the heel of oppression. To those of our own blood who have met with the misfortune to have fallen into their hands they have meted out no mercy. They would do the same with us all should the opportunity arise.

I do not know where all the Island boys with the First Contingent are at present time, not even the whereabouts of my own son, but wherever they are all at home may rest assured that they will uphold the grand old traditions of the British Empire, and will render a good account of themselves and their rewardship.

I desire to extend my best wishes, to all in the old town before concluding, and remain as ever,
Yours Most Faithfully,
James S. Walker, Capt. Q. M.

FROM THE FIRING LINE

(Continued from page four)

turned out in our honor and played us along the road for about three miles. All the troops along the road also got out of bed and lined the road and besides cheering us, each one of them had a kind word for us and you may be sure I was very proud to be a Canadian and more proud to be in the "First Canadian Contingent."

Well, I think that is about enough of that for now. We are having really lovely weather here, just like July back there. The trees are just out in leaf and the crops just above ground. We are billeted at a farm just outside a big town to which we can go every afternoon. I can tell you its fine to get into the pure air of the country after so long in the trenches. It's really awful around Ypres, where the dead bodies of hundreds of horses, men, women and children are lying and cannot be touched as the Huns continually bombard it. So no one dare go to it except those who actually have to. Its a shame to see the way the fine buildings, such as the Cloth Hall and a beautiful Cathedral have been destroyed and all for no purpose, but the day of reckoning will

My Dear Sister:—
I received your most welcome letter of March 28th, also another shortly before and two hundred papers. This is the first chance I've had to answer them. We are all well, thank God, and lucky for it. We have been having a terrible time this last two weeks, there is not much of the poor Canadian Contingent left now. We have had three men killed and six wounded, and a lot of horses. We covered ourselves with glory. Neil missed it. He went to the hospital about a week before we moved up. I have not heard from him since, but I think he will get around all right. Alex. McDonald had a rather narrow escape. We were shelled out of our position and had to retire under terrible fire. One of Alex's horses was killed right beside him, he was not touched. Our Sergeant Major was wounded, that's right. One of our guns was all battered up. One of the fellows was badly wounded this morning right before our gun. I think we are going back for a rest soon, anyhow I hope so and I will be able to write oftener. I think I shall close now as they are beginning to shell us and I will have to get under cover. Will write again when I get a chance.
Your loving brother,
LEONARD.

May 3rd, 1915.

My Dear Sister:—
Just a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and enjoying good health. We are right in the thickest of the fight and have been for some time and have lost quite a few men. I think we are going back for a rest soon and we certainly need it.

I would like to tell you a lot of things, but I might get into trouble. I received a card from Frank the other day and would not be at all surprised to see him over here any day now. I have not heard a word from Neil since he went to the hospital.

The Germans knocked our Headquarters building over the other day and quite a lot of our mail was destroyed.

The chap who lived with me in East erton was killed yesterday and I feel very sorry for him. I suppose you are having summer weather home now. Our battery has been mentioned in despatches. We have done fine work over here. I received the parcel O. K. It was fine. 2 prs. socks, 1 pr. mitts, 3 pkgs. cigarettes, 3 pkgs. gum, a nice pipe and tin of tobacco, a pair of wristlets, a tin of pudding and a Balaclava. Well, dear sister, as the mailman is waiting for my mail I will close with love to all.
From your loving brother,
LEONARD.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE
NUMBER 23 THE PROSPECT

Britannian
Sired by Brazilian 20214
Record 219 Dam
Harnando

This celebrated son of Brazilian will make the season of 1915 as follows: Will leave the owner's stable Pinette Bridge June 7 by Orwell and Pownal to Mr. Robert Woods stable, King St., Charlottetown noon. Thence by way of Kingston to Alex. Docherty Colville Road, will remain until Thursday 10th; will leave by way of Cornwall for Charlottetown to Mr. Woods stable noon. Thence home to Pinette Bridge, will remain home until June 21. This route will be continued fortnightly, health and weather permitting. Terms made known on application. Mares at owner's risk.
JOHN BUCHANAN, B. S.
Owner in charge.
1082-5-27ME11

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. Wood

TODAY—WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY at 3.15 7.15 & 8.50 P. M

Last Time Today
THE PEOPLES THEATRE GREAT ROMAN CLASSIC AND DRAMATIC SPECTACLE
Lord Bulwer Lytton's Story
The Last Days of Pompeii
6 GREAT REELS 6
10,000 People in This Most Impressive of all Spectacles
SEE The Historic Roman Arena in all its Grandeur. Fighting Gladiators, Exciting Chaeuviaces Heroic Glaucus thrown to Ferocious Lion's. City of Pompeii before; during and after eruption of Mt. Vesuvius.
Myriad Scenes of Dazzling Splendor and Magnificence on a Scale of Prodigality never before Attempted
A Two Hour Maze of Wonderful Pictures
Pathes Weekly Doors Open at 6.45 in the Evening Reservations Made

EXCELLENT LECTURE
BY REV. G. C. TAYLOR
(Continued from page one)

the Presbytery. Nevertheless, when the Superintendent made his report from time to time the Church invariably approved of his action; and now that we are able to look over the whole field as he saw it then, we see that his way was the only way. It was a stupendous task. Men were few, the call was great, and the Superintendent was not inclined to stop at any niceties of Church usage. He did his work as occasion required, and to-day the whole Church joins in saying that he was the farthest-sighted man of the great many far-sighted men of his day. Many of the men who served under Dr. Robertson complained bitterly of their treatment at his hands. He spared neither himself nor those under him, but the great majority of the men who were inspired by the Superintendent's own spirit praise him for his self-sacrificing conduct all through those arduous days, and not a few of them have left on record that they learned more in six months under Dr. Robertson than in six years under the average professor. Those were the days when men had to do their own cooking and washing, and very often even such work as that was done at great disadvantage. Salaries were a negligible quantity, and no end of inconvenience and discomfort had to be encountered and weathered through.

The Superintendent, worn out with his hard and trying task, felt the weight of years telling upon him, and laid down his work at the age of 60, dying practically in harness. Some idea of his faithfulness in his work may be gathered from the fact that in all his years of service in the West he was separated from his family most of the time and was able to spend only one Christmas between 1881 and 1897. The Church really did not realize the greatness of the man until it became aware that he was about to pass from this earthly sphere, when the difficulty of finding someone to do the same work faced those in charge of the Church's policy in the West. Then it was found that instead of one man a dozen men were hardly able to over-

Have No Fear on the score of extravagance, since your favorite Italian Silk Lingerie now costs a good deal less than formerly.

Queen Quality
ITALIAN SILK LINGERIE
is made in Canada by expert and robust Canadian girls, in bright airy workrooms equipped with the most modern machinery in the world. Every dainty garment is cleverly designed and executed as only the highest art and skill can fashion it. Shown by the smartest shops and priced within reason.
Write us for the address of your nearest "Queen Quality" shop.
ST. CATHARINES SILK MILLS, Limited
Dept. 3 ST. CATHARINES, ONT.
Makers of "Queen Quality" Silk Lingerie

SPLENDID MID-WEEK
BILL AT THE PEOPLES

An evidence of the "Perfect Art" in motion pictures was offered the patrons of the People's Theatre last evening. That the public appreciate superior photo-plays was also evidenced by their patronage last evening, extra large audiences being present at all shows.

"The Last Days of Pompeii" is adopted from the famous story by Lord Bulwer Lytton, a story familiar to all, both old and young, therefore it is not necessary to give the story here-

with, but the People's would like to impress upon everyone the fact that they should see this wonderful picture, a great dramatic spectacle and Roman Classic, in which over 10,000 people were employed in the producing of same. Scenes particularly worthy of note are the Historic Roman Arena in all its grandeur, the fighting gladiators, and exciting chariot races, the worship of the god Isis in the temple, the City of Pompeii before, during and after the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius, and many others of dazzling splendour and magnificence on a scale of prodigality never before attempted.

Pathe's Weekly brought to a close a rare treat in motion pictures. It contains many events of an interesting as well as entertaining nature. The same programme will be repeated again to-day at all three shows, and as it is the last opportunity the public of Charlottetown will have of seeing this wonderful picture and no doubt the People's will be crowded at every performance.

Amazon Explorer Swears By Grape-Nuts

Algot Lange—famous trophic explorer—recently made a perilous exploration of the lower Amazon.

The question of food supplies was a big one. Economy of space—food value—keeping qualities—palatability—all had to be considered.

Lange chose for his standby—

Grape-Nuts

Here is the way he refers to this food here and there through his book, "The Lower Amazon."

"I have included in my supplies Grape-Nuts"
"At lunch I eat some Grape-Nuts (an American breakfast cereal) with condensed milk."
"After this egg (turtle) meal comes for me Grape-Nuts from sealed tins."
"I go back to the moloca at noon to eat my lunch of roast turtle, Grape-Nuts and hard-tack."

Everywhere—at home or abroad—wherever big things are accomplished—this famous wheat and barley food is relied upon to build and sustain vigor and energy of body, brain and nerve.

Ready to eat—delicious—economical—nourishing.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts
MADE IN CANADA —sold by Grocers everywhere
Canadian Postum Cereal Co. Ltd, Windsor, Ontario.