

**NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH**

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

**Time to Pray.**

At a certain church service one day the minister gave out the well-known hymn beginning, "I love to steal away." The regular leader of the choir being absent, the duty devolved upon a young fellow of a timid nature. He commenced, "I love to steal," and then broke down.

Raising his voice a little higher, he then sang, "I love to steal." At length, after a desperate cough, he made a final demonstration, and roared out, "I love to steal."

The effort was to much. Everyone but the parson was laughing. He rose and with the utmost gravity said: "Seeing our brother's propensities, let us pray."

**A Hot One**

Jack—I have observed that some fellows act like fools when in love. Edith—And I have observed that it is not even necessary for some to be in love.

**President Schurman's Son Has Thrilling Experience**

(Continued from page three.)

ply, very deep pity, but it is soon gone. You cannot stop to assist your best friend that is iron bound rule of war for the first duty of a soldier is to defeat the enemy. An officer who left the line to carry back a wounded comrade would be guilty of gross cowardice and would be either shot or have to stand trial later on. The same applies to an enlisted man. In the great brotherhood of death where the ties of friendship are the closest and most sacred things in life we are forced to sweep them all aside. We are trained to forget and to push ahead—that perhaps is why no one who has been to France will return the same man. As I sit now in my billet with plenty of warmth and light I can close my eyes and look into the past. I can hear the unforgettable whine of shells and their blasting explosive and the snare of machine gun bullets which at least are clean—and through it all can hear the cries of the wounded—haunting cries which weld into the faint mist of a cold and rainy dawn.

"First Aid, my God, First Aid!" The clock strikes, I open my eyes, the vision is gone, but as long as I live I shall never forget the past. Thank God it is the past.

This particular part of France where we now are is most replete in turkeys. This means that we shall have an American Thanksgiving which will be rather nice. I know that my old company has purchased 5 of the crates at 2 francs per pound I believe, Beaucoups turkey on the 28th That is fine.

I think I shall close and go bye bye. As I said in my last letter this is now a fine War!

Much love to you all, from

JACK

**Military Medal For Gr. J. F. McKenna 8th Siege Battery**

The following letter speaks for itself:

Halifax, N. S., March 19, 1919.

Mr. J. McKenna.

Tracadie Cross, P. E. I.

Dear Sir—I have the honor to forward herewith Military Medal awarded by His Majesty the King to J. F. McKenna, C. G. A.

The following is an extract from the London Gazette, 30507, dated 4 21-18 giving particulars of the deed performed meriting this reward.

During operations near Passchendaele, from 30-1-17 to 1-11-17, under very heavy shell fire, dressed many wounded in the open. A whole machine gun crew being killed by one shell he alone kept the gun in action until reinforcements arrived.

"In forwarding this medal I am to convey to you the congratulation of the officer Commanding the Staff Officers of Military District No 6.

Please acknowledge receipt of Medal.

Yours truly,

H. FLOWERS.

**BELFAST RED CROSS SOCIAL.**

The ladies of the Belfast Red Cross Society held their final business meeting and social in Moore's Hall, Eldon on the eve of March 23rd. Owing to the impassable state of the roads, but few members could be present. However an impromptu program was effectively rendered while Mr. J. J. McDonald ably acted as chairman.

The following address was read by Miss Katie McEachern:—

Miss Mima S. Moore, Secretary Treasurer of the Belfast Branch of the Red Cross Society.

Dead friend and co-worker:—

It is with mingled feelings of joy and thankfulness, not unmingled with regret while we rejoice and give thanks to God that in His divine wisdom He has brought to a close the

great and awful war therefore making our work no longer necessary. Yet it is with no slight regret that we are about to demobilize our division of the Red Cross army, and we cannot do so, without a word of thanks for the splendid work you have done as secretary treasurer during the last three years and 6 months. Few, if any of our number realize the amount of work incumbent on the holder of that office. You, however, did not stop with merely doing that which was your duty. Executive ability is one of your many talents, and you have not hidden it in the earth. Your voluntary activity and cheerfulness has been an incentive to many to do better. Your efficient superintendence in the packing and sending of boxes, ordering material for work, keeping accounts, attending to matters of the press, and many other things we could mention, have been simply marvellous and all this besides your regular work, which left you little leisure. We are quite confident that not one of us could have managed as you have. While we know that you appreciate our gratitude, (The inner token of our regard) we wish you to accept this small gift as an outward and lesser token of our appreciation of the work done by you as Secretary Treasurer of the Belfast Branch of the Red Cross Society."

Mrs. E. C. McLean on behalf of the society presented the gift—a beautiful gold bracelet watch. Miss Moore although completely taken by surprise thanked the society for their kind appreciation of her. A short but comprehensive report was read by the secretary. Solos by Mrs. McKenna, Mrs. McCaul and Mr. West were greatly enjoyed. Several choruses were a feature of the entertainment, also recitations by Miss Marion McWilliams and Miss Sarah McDonald. A vote of thanks to the president of the society, Mrs. McLean, was then moved and unanimously seconded. All present then enjoyed a bounteous and well served supper provided by the ladies which brought to a close a well spent evening.

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
the international joy smoke



PLAY the smokegame with a jimmy pipe if you're hankering for a hand-out for what ails your smokeappetite!

For, with Prince Albert, you've got a new listen on the pipe question that cuts you loose from old stung tongue and dry throat worries! Made by our exclusive patented process, Prince Albert is scotfree from bite and parch and hands you about the biggest lot of smokefun that ever was scheduled in your direction!

Prince Albert is a pippin of a pipe-pal; rolled into a cigarette it beats the band! Get the alant that P. A. is simply everything any man ever longed for in tobacco! You never will be willing to figure up the sport you've slipped-on once you get that Prince Albert quality flavor and quality satisfaction into your smokesystem! You'll talk kind words every time you get on the firing line!

Most Canadian dealers now sell Prince Albert in the tidy red tins. If your dealer does not handle it tell him to order through his jobber. Leading Canadian jobbers are now supplied.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C., U. S. A.

**A Rare Opportunity for Men and Women of Prince Edward Island to Win Valuable Prizes**

**Will You Be One of the Fifteen Winners?**

You may if you begin work now and enlist the aid of your friends. Send your name to the Campaign Department of the "GUARDIAN" and full information will be sent to you. The Nomination Blank opposite, when filled out and sent in, enters you in race for the Autos or any of the other prizes in the \$5,185.00 list.

Telephone the Campaign Manager for more information. Telephone Number 132.

**The Prizes**

**Three Grand Prizes**

\$1410.00 Overland Touring Car, supplied by Bruce Stewart & Co.

\$820.00 Ford Touring Car, supplied by Kennedy & Webster, Eureka Garage.

\$800 Karn-Morris Duchess Player Piano, supplied by Miller Bros.

**District Prizes**

Three \$475.00 Willis Planos, supplied by A.E. Toombs.

Three \$150.00 Grafanolas, supplied by A. E. Toombs.

One \$100.00 Diamond Ring, One \$50.00 Diamond

Ring and Three Ladies' Wrist Watches valued at \$17.00 each, supplied by G. H. Taylor. One \$78.00 Pathephone supplied by Pathephone & Co., Ltd.

**THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN AUTOMOBILE AND PIANO PRIZE CONTEST NOMINATION BLANK**

Contest Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Dear Sir:—I respectfully nominate { MISS  
MRS  
MR.....  
Residence.....  
Business Address.....  
District No..... as an eligible candidate to enter The Guardian's Automobile and Piano Prize Contest.  
Yours very truly,  
Name..... Address.....

**THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN AUTOMOBILE AND PIANO PRIZE CONTEST APPLICATION BLANK**

I am a resident of..... in District No..... and wish to enter The Charlottetown Guardian's Automobile and Piano Prize Contest. I fully understand the requirements and conditions governing the contest, and I hereby agree to comply with the same.  
Signed:—  
Name..... Street.....  
City or Town..... Business Address.....

**THE DISTRICTS**

- DISTRICT NO. 1.—Includes, City of Charlottetown and Summerside.
- DISTRICT NO. 2.—Includes all territory in and around Tignish, Alberton, Kensington, Georgetown and Souris.
- DISTRICT NO. 3.—Includes all villages, post offices and rural routes in Prince, Queens, and Kings counties not included in Districts NO. 1 and NO. 2.