

PRINCE EDWARD
TALKING PICTURE
TODAY
MATINEE, 3.00 16c, 37c.
EVENING, 7 & 8.45 ... 26c, 42c, 52c.

MAD, GAY VIENNA BECOMES THE BACKGROUND FOR A MAD GAY ROMANCE OF THE SCREEN'S MOST POPULAR LOVER.

RAMON DAVENPORT

Metrotone News and Comedy "Love Fever"

Mat. 3.00
16c, 26c.
Eve. 7 & 8.45
26c, 42c.

Capitol TODAY

JOHN BOLES
LUPEZ VELEZ

A Story of Humanity, Delving Into the Depths of Passion, to Rise to Love Sublime!

COUNT LEO TOLSTOY'S GREATEST NOVEL

THE MAN'S STORY OF THE ZEST OF LIFE, LOVE AND LAUGHTER.

RESURRECTION

THE BEST AND WORST IN MAN AND WOMAN

A WOMAN'S STORY OF A WOMAN'S S M I L E S, A WOMAN'S LOVE, AND A WOMAN'S TEARS!

OPENING OF A NEW SERIES OF SHORTS
"THE LEATHER PUSHERS"

The Central Guardian

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Associated Boards of Trade will take place at 2 p. m. on Tuesday, Aug. 25th, at the Experimental Farm. 8270-8-24-21

LIVE FOWL WANTED.—Purchasing good quality live fowl, empty crops, Saturday, August 22nd to Wednesday, August 26th. S. R. Pendleton, Kensington. 8247-8-22-2f.

POLICE COURT.—At the Police Court Saturday morning, there were four drunks and incapables, two were fined \$6 ball estreated, one remanded until Monday and another \$10 and costs or 20 days. A case of breaking and entering was adjourned until Tuesday; a vagrant was given 30 days; and a case of abusive language was adjourned for two weeks.

AIR MAIL SERVICES.—According to the despatch from Ottawa which appeared in this paper the Air Mail Service in Canada are to be curtailed by the discontinuance of all services except the following: Montreal and New York, daily, except Sunday, Halifax, Saint John and Boston, daily except Sunday until September 30th. Montreal-Rimouski, during open season of navigation. The services west of Toronto will be Toronto and Detroit, Winnipeg and Chicago via Pembina N. D. Winnipeg to Regina, Moose Jaw, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Calgary and Edmonton. There will also be occasional trips to far outlying points in the north western sections of Canada. The air rate is now 6c for the first ounce for Canada and the United States, so that persons mailing Air Mail Letters in future must be careful to see the correct postage is paid as the rate was formerly 5c for the first ounce. A person desiring to send an air mail letter to the United States should mail same before 3.30 P. M. in order to connect with the mail leaving Charlottetown by the Hochelaga. Such mail will connect with the Air Service between Halifax and Boston and the letter would arrive in Boston at 5.00 P. M. on the following day the letters to be forwarded in this way must be prepaid at the air rate of 6c per ounce. Air mail letters for the West Indies, Mexico, Cuba or Central America will also be sent via Boston at the rate of 15c per half ounce. If a saving of time is required send letters by air mail, when possible.

ENJOYED HOLIDAY.—Mr. Walter Duffy, electric welder for the General Electric Co., Schenectady, New York, has left on return, after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Duffy, Village Green. It is nine years since Mr. Duffy left home and he sees quite a few changes, especially among his school chums, whom he hardly knew. Before leaving he was given a farewell party at the home of his brother Edwin.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JAMES GAVIN

There passed peacefully away on the morning of July 30th, Mrs. James Gavin of Sea Cow Pond, beloved wife of James M. Gavin. Mrs. Gavin was the daughter of the late Peter Doyle of Norway, Lot 1, and was married to Mr. Gavin in 1888. The issue of this marriage was nine children. All the children, except Alfred of British Columbia, and Mary, R. N., of Cohoes, N. Y., who at various times during her illness was at her bedside, and bestowed upon her the most loving care, and made her days as consoling and easy as possible. She was visited by her confessor, Rev. Fr. McLellan and Fr. McKenna many times during her illness, and received all the consolations of the Mother Church. Her funeral was held Saturday morning, August 1st at St. Simon and St. Jude's Church, Tignish. The service was conducted by Rev. Fr. McLellan both at the church and grave.

The chief mourners were her sorrowing husband and family, her two beloved brothers, Martin and Peter A. and sister Katie A. Doyle in the old homestead, Lot 1. Governor Charles Dalton and Mrs. Dalton, nee Annie Gavin, sister in law, and Dr. Howard Dalton of Brookline, Mass., besides a large number of friends followed the remains to their last resting place in Tignish Cemetery, and all will cherish the memory of a loving wife and kind neighbor. All members of the family are asked to accept the sympathy of their countless friends. The pall bearers were: Fred Gavin, Albert J. Brennan, Joseph Morrissey, Dugald McCarthy, Alfred McCarthy and John Dalton.

WILMOT VALLEY

Mrs. T. J. Humphrey is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Curtis of Middleton for a few days.

Mrs. Lyman Heustis is progressing nicely from a recent serious illness. She is still a patient in the Prince County Hospital, but will no doubt be returning to her home in Wilmot shortly.

Mr. Richard Large and Urville Large of Albany, were recent visitors to Wilmot Valley, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Large.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crozier, Wilmot Valley, to replace the one destroyed by fire last January, is rapidly nearing completion. It is large and commodious and the congratulations of the district are extended to Mr. Crozier on his splendid initiative.

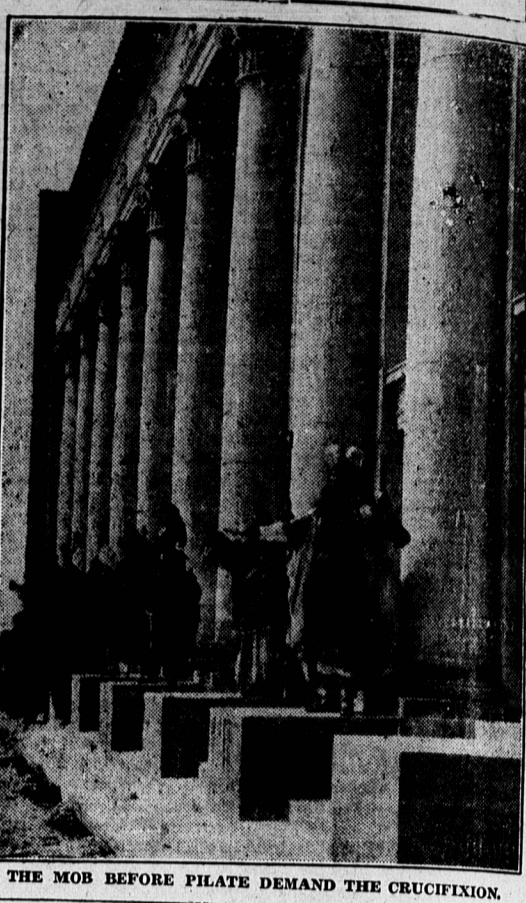
Mr. Austin Kennedy, of Southport, teacher in the Wilmot Valley school, was initiated as a member into Excelsior Division, Sons of Temperance, on Thursday evening, the 24th instant. The teacher has already entered into the joys and sorrows of this community and we heartily welcome Bro. Kennedy into the social and fraternal organization, which we have no hesitation in saying is one of the best of its kind in the universe.

Misses Mary MacCaull and Marjory Marchbank are now preparing to enter Prince of Wales College at an early date. We regret to lose Marjory Marchbank from the Wilmot Union Sunday School where she has been Superintendent and teacher of the Primary Department for some two or three years. Her ability in this particular respect was quite marked, and her position requires a successor. Can you qualify?

Among those from Wilmot Valley and vicinity, who attended the Charlottetown Exhibition were the Misses Jean and Mary MacCaull, Florence MacCaull, Elton and Mrs. Cairns, and Mrs. J. L. McQuarrie and son Vernon, Austin and Frank Jardine, Ralph and Lorne MacCaull, Mrs. A. G. MacCaull, Floyd Cassley, Willard Picketts, Jean Townsend, Rev. M. O. and Mrs. Fisher, Margaret Townsend, M. Sobe, Mrs. John MacCaull.

Harvest is in full swing in these parts. However the weather man is rather fickle and sends sunshine and showers at the same time.—W.

The Passion Play



THE MOB BEFORE PILATE DEMAND THE CRUCIFIXION.

Church Services

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Rev. E. M. Aitken, B.A., of St. Andrew's United Church, Sydney, was the preacher at the morning service and gave a well delivered sermon on "The secret of Paul's success." Speaking from the text, Rom. 1-4 "I am debtor," Mr. Aitken referred to the unparalleled faith of Paul, the exalted position in which he held Christ and many instances in the life of the Apostle that makes his life as outstanding among all the Christian leaders and teachers following Christ.

There was a large congregation present and Rev. Mr. Brown, in welcoming Mr. Aitken to the pulpit, also spoke words of welcome to the many visitors and strangers present, including a detachment from H. M. S. Delhi. Mr. Ben Acorn was heard with much pleasure in the solo "Thanks be to God." This service was broadcast by CHCK.

In the evening, Rev. Mr. Brown preached from the text Hosea 14-5 and 6, "I will be as the dew unto Israel," showing the beneficial and gracious effect of dew in certain lands such as Judea, where the rainfall is only periodical and not sufficient for the fruits of the soil. This was a beautiful and gracious promise by the Prophet Hosea and today God's grace and life giving power will come as the dew to those who realize their sin and are truly repentant and will turn from their sin to God. Mrs. N. D. McLean was the soloist and sang very sweetly and acceptably "Alone." Miss Lillian Duchemin is acting organist during the absence on holidays of Prof. Kendall and it is possible that a male quartette from Summerside will assist in the service next Sunday.

Lobster Season Opened With 20,000 Lb. Catch

The fall lobster season which opened last week promises to result in one of the heaviest catches in years. At Summerside there are thirty-seven boats in the Strait and on the first day's fishing their combined catch totalled 20,000 pounds. It is estimated that this number will increase.

The market at present is thought to be fairly firm, but with the large catches of the lobsters it will probably weaken. Mr. Andre Paturel, the largest independent packer and shipper on the Island states. There is danger of flooding the Upper Canadian and United States markets. If this happens, then the price will surely go down.

No definite price has been set as yet. Mr. Paturel stated. On Wednesday a trial shipment of one car of live lobsters was sent to Boston. This will have the effect of establishing a price for a time at least. A great deal depends on the size of the catches in New Brunswick, Mr. Paturel said.

The season was to have opened at midnight on Saturday but at the 15th fell on Sunday the seas on that day did not open until midnight. Several thousand people will receive employment from the lobster industry in this province and on the New Brunswick side while the fishing continues. In Prince Edward Island fishing operations are permitted from Victoria to West Point and on the New Brunswick side from the Chock-pish River in Northern New Brunswick to Rover Phillip in Cumberland County, N. S.

TO SALVAGE SUNKEN SUBMARINES

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 23. (By the Canadian Press)—A Swedish civil engineer, Ragnar Blomquist, has patented a device for the salvaging of sunken submarines and their crews. The device consists of a number of folding pontoons built into the hull of the submarine and always ready for use. Being foldable they take a very small space and can be mechanically filled with air through a pneumatic device operated from the inside of the ship itself.

When completely filled with air they increase the displacement of the submarine very considerably and are claimed to be able to raise it to the surface. The pontoons are extremely light in weight, and being many in number, a few of them will always remain intact and ready to be inflated in case of a collision. The invention includes a special arrangement calculated to regulate automatically the atmospheric pressure to correspond with the pressure of the surrounding water, while the submarine is being lifted up to the surface by aid of the pontoons.

REFUSAL OF FORTUNE TELLERS UNFORTUNATE FOR FORTUNATE COTE

MONTREAL, Aug. 23.—Too practical a man to believe in such things as fortune telling, Fortunat Cote,

"Cummy"

(By One Who Knew Her)

"Cummy" was the endearing title applied to Alison Cunningham, his devoted nurse, by Robert Louis Stevenson, from infancy until the end of his life. To her he affectionately inscribed "The Child's Garden of Verse." The dedicatory lines may be recalled.

To
Alison Cunningham

From her boy,
For the long nights you lay awake
And watched for my unworthy sake;
For your most comfortable hand
That led me through the uneven
land:
For all the story books you read:
For all the pains you comforted:
For all you pitted, all you bore,
In sad and happy days of yore:
My second mother, my first wife,
The angel of my infant life—
From the sick child, now well and
old,
Take, nurse, the little book you
hold!
Alison Cunningham was born at
Torryburn, on the Firth of Forth, on
May 15th, 1822. R. L. S. was eight-
teen months old when this robust

woman of thirty was engaged for him, and she survived him by about nineteen years. The delicacy of the child's mother and the many ailments of the child himself necessitated her unremitting care. She proved an ideal nurse, and the world owes her a debt of gratitude for what she did for Stevenson. Alike as boy and man, R. L. S. acknowledged lavishly his obligation. At the age of sixteen—long before his name was known in the literary world—he wrote: "Do not suppose, Cummy, that I shall ever forget those long bitter nights when I coughed and coughed and was so unhappy, and you were so patient with a poor sick child. Indeed, Cummy, I wish I might become a man worth talking of, if it were only that you might not have thrown away your pains."

When Stevenson needed his nurse no longer, she was pensioned by Mr. Thomas Stevenson, the novelist's father; but she never ceased to be a member of the family. Not only was her master and mistress grateful for her loving care of their only child, but they rightly attributed to her teaching and personality many of the deep-seated moral and religious convictions which underlay and persisted through Louis's most frivolous and reckless moods. During her last years Cummy lived quietly

with a cousin in Morningside, Edinburgh. She had at her house a succession of dogs whose lives she was accused of shortening by over-kindness. When the arrangement to live with her cousin was first suggested she flashed round with the old Scots proverb: "Na, na, freends gree best sirdrie" ("Relations agree best apart"). The proverb was happily not fulfilled in her case. From Stevenson's widow, long resident in California, Cummy always received most delicately thoughtful kindness. Mrs. Stevenson often wrote to her, and amply supplemented the original pension settled on her by the novelist's father. Only a few months before Cummy died—in her ninety-second year—Mrs. Stevenson cordially agreed to make a small annual payment in order to add to the venerable nurse's happiness, on condition that the recipient should not know about it. The accident, which brought about Cummy's death was a fall, by which she fractured a thigh bone.

During her residence in Morningside, Edinburgh, her house was a frequent place of call for admirers of Stevenson from all parts of the world. Letters used to reach Cummy from foreign quarters. She by no means suffered fools gladly, however, and sometimes she dismissed them with curt rejoinders. One visitor from America was thus extinguished. He had asked: "What kind of a boy was Louis?" "He was just like other bairns—whiles very naughty." The old woman would tell how her "dear laddie" would accuse her of teaching him to love the theatre. "You know quite well, Cummy, how you acted all these Bible stories, as if you had seen them yourself!" "Fancy Lou saying that to me, a Calvinist and Free Presbyterian that was never in a theatre of my days!" Miss Cunningham had always stern and rigid Calvinistic leanings. She had, too, a Scot's aptitude for theological discussion, and would try to coax the novelist's father—a Tory and Established Churchman—into the Free Presbyterian fold. For the memory of Louis's mother, Cummy had a very deep and adoring veneration.

Miss Cunningham thought that the memorial of R. L. S. in St. Giles, by St. Gaudens—which depicts the novelist on a couch with a rug over his knees—was artistically worthy, but handed down her "boy" rather as the slave than as the conqueror of sickness. She might have held the same view of the portrait executed at Vallima by Peter Neril. It was of this portrait that Stevenson's widow acutely remarked: "It would have been all right if Neril had been content to paint just Louis, and had not insisted on representing the author of Jekyll and Hyde."

A good example of the correspondence between Stevenson and Cummy is found in the following letter written from Bournemouth: "Some day climb as high as Halkersyde for me (I am never likely to do it for myself again), and sprinkle some of the water on the turf. I am afraid it is a Pagan rite out quite harmless, and ye can saim it wi' a bit prayer. Tell the peewees that I mind their forbears well. My heart is sometimes heavy and sometimes glad to mind it all. But for what we have received, the Lord make us truly thankful."

With the exception of her hearing Cummy's faculties remained almost unimpaired until she died. For a good while she was certainly very deaf, but she was so "leg at the aptak" that casual visitors did not

perceive the full extent of her infirmity. She annoyed, too, so large a shirt in the conversation that this hid her defective hearing. Lord Guthrie, who occupied Swanston Cottage after the Stevensons left it, used to tell about Cummy's later visits to her old home. She ran rather than walked through the old haunts, pointing out the five-fingered ivy which Mrs. Stevenson planted, and the site of the hen-house dear to all Stevensons as the hiding-place of St. Ives. Cummy used to say that Mr. Stevenson—the faith—held it as dear, too, because every Swanston egg cost him sixpence! Then Cummy would run to the Quarry Garden where Louis wrote and dreamed; and to the spot where, beneath a stone with a Latin inscription, Louis buried his dog Coolin. The dog died in a fight with a collie twice his size. Stevenson consolingly wrote to Cummy on the occasion: "This was just what he would have chosen; for military glory was more in his line than the domestic virtues."

Cummy's eyes never lost their gleam, and she had a hearty laugh. Her voice was strong, her memory amazing, and at ninety her wit was as nimble as in childhood with Scripture passages, tales of Scots Covenanters, and legends of pirates and smugglers, witches and fairies. Lord Guthrie wrote: "Swanston Cottage will always be associated with Alison Cunningham as well as with Robert Louis Stevenson." Lord Guthrie had her name inscribed on the door of the room which she occupied for twelve summers; and Mr. Fiddes Watt's portrait hangs in Swanston also.—Great Thoughts.

PARIS STYLES

(By Mary Knight, United Press Staff Correspondent)

PARIS, Aug. 21.—(U.P.)—Ever since last winter important couturiers in Paris have been sorting out the seeds of past generations of styles and reviewing them as a general does his troops, to select those deserving special mention and subsequent promotion.

Each dressmaker has taken several cuttings and sprouts from old bulbs in the fashion greenhouse, crossed them, grafted here and there, and then buried their experiments of the soil of their imaginations for gestation. They were not sure of the exact results, but they knew that there would be need of trimming and further cultivation before the final blooms.

All this has been going on during the spring and summer, and now the final flower show is on. Instead of the public coming to view the floral winners in stationary array, the audience is seated in the theater of each fashion salon and before it passes the finished products of this early planting of ideas.

This year rumors have been rampant on the Paris boulevards. There have been tales of the bustle, the hoop-skirt, leg o' mutton sleeves, lace pantaloons and the rest of the contents of grandma's trunk.

Whose fault? That is hard to say because everyone is quite willing to be credited with the blame.

The first act has been staged by the house of Yveb and the French Maison Chantal. Their offerings contrasted widely, the former leaning toward the 19th Century and the latter keeping in the 20th Century road.

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