

The Western Guardian

—IT PAYS to buy in this Province. —W. K. McGOUGAN, Globe Fox Exchange, is Guardian agent in Summerside.

—BEAVER BOARD.—"Improved Sized," economical, durable. Lowest price at Brace's. 2830-10-31MtFr12wEFr12w.

—THE BAZAAR, held in Union Hall, Summerside, on Tuesday and Wednesday, was very well patronized. A nice sum was realized which goes to the aid of St. Mary's Convent. —H

—ANNOUNCEMENT.—Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Leard, Alberton announce the engagement of their daughter Mrs. Retta G. Leard Sterns to Mr. Alfred B. Fisher of St. Lambert, Que. Marriage to take place in December. 2996.

—CONDOLENCE.—Mr and Mrs. John Macdonald of Mt. Royal, recently received a letter of condolence from Chief British of the Brandon Fire Department, expressing in behalf of himself, and the Department, deep sympathy with them in the loss of their son Donald, who was recently killed, "somewhere in France." The flag on the Fire Hall was flown at half mast in honor of one who was so highly esteemed by his comrades and many friends in Brandon, to whom the death of one so young, so generous, and so brave is a personal bereavement. Young Donald Macdonald left O'Leary about six years ago, in May 1915 he joined the Brandon Fire Department, and enlisted in the Spring of 1915. After many months of severe fighting in the trenches for King and Country, he has made the great sacrifice.

WESTERN PERSONALS

—Mrs. Nora Crue, Mr. Arel Matheson, Miss Wedge, and Miss McInnis, all of Summerside, have recently accepted positions with R. T. Holman, Limited.

—Mr. William Matthews, Howlan, was a passenger by the Northumberland Wednesday Morning to New Glasgow, N. S., where he will spend the winter. —H.

R. B.

It was April we left Lemnos, shining sea and snow white camp. Passing onward into darkness, Lemnos shone a golden lamp. As a low harp tells of thunder, so the lovely Lemnos air Whispered of the dawn and battle; and we left a comrade there.

He who sang of dawn and evening, English glades and light of Greece.

Changed his dreaming there to sleeping, left his sword to rest in peace. Left his visions of the springtime, Holy Graal and Golden Fleece, Took the leave that has no ending, till the waves of Lemnos cease.

There will be enough recorders ere this fight of ours be done, And the deeds of men made little, swiftly cheapened one by one; Bitter loss his golden harpstrings and the treasure of his youth; Gallant foe and friend may mourn him, for he sang the knightly truth.

Joy was his in his clear singing, clean as is the swimmer's joy; Strong the wine he drank of battle, fierce as that they forged, in Troy. Swift the shadows steal from Athos, but his soul was morning-swift, Greek and English he made music, caught the cloudthoughts we let drift.

Sleep you well, you rainbow comrade where the wind and light are strong. Overhead and high above you, let the lark take up your song. Something of your singing lingers, for the men like me who pass, Till all singing ends in sighing in the sighting of the grass. A. H., in London Times.

YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

Buffalo, N.Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."—Mrs. MATTILDA KURTZWEG, 523 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs helpful advice, ask her to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letters, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

—TWO CENTS per word each insertion for advertising in this column. Cash must accompany order. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

—THE MORNING DAILY Guardian can be obtained at Lafferty's Tonsorial Parlor's, Summerside.

—RUBBER BELTING—Old prices on high grade American quality at Brace's. 2830-10-31MtFr12wEFr12w.

—FARMERS! You can get from Brace's at right prices the proper cut length looped end Hay Wire. 2830-10-31MtFr12wEFr12w.

—MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Englewood Silver Fox Co., Ltd. will be held in the Hall at Summerside on Tuesday, Nov. 14th, at 2 p.m. 3001-10-10M31

—MEETING.—The Annual Meeting of The Magic Black and Silver Fox company, Limited will be held in St. Paul's Hall, Summerside, Wednesday, Nov. 15, at 2 p.m. Important business. All shareholders requested to be present. John A. Leckey, President. 2995-11-10M31

—PROSPEROUS FARMER.—Mr. Joseph Noonan, Albany, is one of the lucky ones this year, in having planted ten acres of potatoes. The yield was high filled his cellar, which is eight feet deep. Mr. Abraham Noonan has specialized on milch cows and dairy products. He "banks" on the Holstein breed, and has thirteen very large milch cows.—K.

—HOLMAN DAY.—Despite the inclement weather Holman Day was celebrated with an enthusiasm that was inspiring. The regular trains from the East were crowded to their capacity. The special train from the West also carried a large number of people. One heard on every hand eulogistic remarks on the enterprise of Holman's, and the special nature of the bargains offered. The store was almost floating in flags, pennants, etc. The displays, window exhibits, and special attractions together with a heavy of salespeople made shopping indeed a pleasure. The ambition of everyone seemed to be to give the customers good service. The whole office and mail order staffs were called upon in order to give the public prompt service. Holman's have earned the reputation of living strictly up to their promises, which fact is eloquently borne out by the magnificent success of their special feature days.

TANKS

(A British Tommy tells of the first time he saw one.)

They was a ruined buildin' with a bunch o' devil guns, And we had to charge across an open field, So our gentle friends the Strafers, who are always called the Huns, Simply flayed and spattered us with fryin' steel. Yes, they flayed us, and they sprayed us, But they never once dismayed us. Who they rather knocked the column out o' rhyme; So we lay there huntin' cover, Like a lassie hunts a lover, And a cursin' good and hearty all the time.

We had grubbed fur it an hour with our faces in the dirt, When the feller by my side, young Johnny Lee, Took a grabbin' at my shoulder in a way that kind o' hurt, And he hollers, "Do you see the same as me?" So I raised my head a trifle, And I slung around my rifle, Then I seen the queerest sight I ever seen, It was like an armored motor, But it really won't denote her, And it came a creepin' crawlin' on the scene. It was prehistoric monster, It was anythin' you wants, sir. It was walkin' fort and battle ship in one, And it came a slowly strollin' Over trench and crater rollin', And it's bloomin' nose was pointed fur the Hun.

Thru our starin' ranks it ambled out upon the open space, And the Strafers tried to drive the creature back. But the "Willy" shed the bullets from it's hide of armor case, Like a ducklin' sheds the water from it's back. Then it leaned against the factory, Yes it did so help me Zackery, And you'll maybe think I'm fella, but it's true, That it butted thru the wall, sir, Thru the bally bricks an' all, sir, And in half a jiffy disappeared from view.

Then someone started cheerin' and we all let out a yell, And we didn't wait for orders rank or file, And we started in a chargin' like a little streak o' hell, And a laughin' and a cheerin' all the while. When we clambered thru the hole, sir, What a sight we did behold, sir, For the Strafers were all dead, or out o' sight. And below us in the basement, trampin' guns and their emplacement. Was the blessed Willy snortin' with delight.

Oh the Tank it ain't a beauty, And you wouldn't call it cutey, But it was a bloomin' angel in my eyes. When it ambled thru the wall, sir, Thru the bally bricks an' all, sir, Strater guys. —Ceel Edgar DeWolfe.

So Near.

Tough luck! Fellow gave me three winners at yesterday's races. "What's tough about that?" "I didn't play them."

The Great Time-Keepers of the Universe. The Sun and the Stars. WALTHAM WATCH. Write for the Booklet "Concerning A Timepiece" Waltham Watch Company, Montreal.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, MONTREAL & NEW YORK.

MY MOTHER'S FAITH. Yet as a shadows round me creep, I do not seem to be alone— Sweet magic of that treble tone And "Now I lay me down to sleep!" —Eugene Field.



Getting the Suit You Want. is only a matter of a little while,—in a stock like ours. Bear in mind the suit you want is HERE. There are more suits here than in any other store in P. E. I. And they are new. All we want is a chance to SHOW YOU—that we have yours. YOU'RE NO FRIEND TO YOUR POCKET BOOK IF YOU BUY A SUIT WITHOUT SEEING OURS.

MOORE & McLEOD, Ltd. 119-121 Queen Street, Charlottetown

KEROSENE OIL.

Coal oil will help the housekeeper out of many difficulties. A spoonful of kerosene added to a kettle of very hot water will make windows, looking glasses and picture glasses bright and clear. Use a small clean cloth, after wiping down the framework with an oiled cloth. Then proceed to the next window and treat it similarly on both sides. After that go back to the first one and wipe it dry with a large, clean cloth. No real polishing is required, and the windows or glass will look clear and shiny.

Kerosene will clean your hands better than anything else after blacking a range or stove. Pour a little in the wash basin in tepid water, and finally with plenty of soap and a stiff brush in hot water. Finish up by rubbing the hands with lemon and rosewater and glycerine.

When your kitchen sink is rusty rub it over with kerosene. Squeaky shoes are cured by dipping the soles in kerosene. Enough to reach the top of the shoes without reaching the upper leather.

The white spots appearing on the lining of your refrigerator will disappear if you rub the zinc with kerosene. Leave the refrigerator open several hours then wash with water, soap and some ammonia. The refrigerator will then be clean and sweet and all spots will have disappeared.

A FREE LANCE O' TH' SOD.

I hadn't hed no heap o' learnin', I'm not counted much fer looks, I'm not swift at money burnin'. I hadn't read them flowery books; But I got my own small garden, An' a hen roost, an' a cow, An' them pigs yo' see at rootin'. An' that barn, that, in th' distance, 'Til th' wood lot jest beyond, An' that meadow, that, fer instance, An' them ducks out on th' pond; An' that stack o' garnered barley, An' th' other one o' oats. An' them hosses—say, now, really, Hasn't they got th' shiny coats? Them's all mine! An' so's them acres Green an' golden in th' sun, An' they hadn't no mortgage papers An' ag'in a single one. An' off yander in that cabin I've a wife an' kids as well, That it jest as loved an' lovin' As th' I was a swell. An' when I'm hum et evenin', Mobby feelin' somewhat tired, I know no Boss hadn't comin' Round 't say 't me "Yer fired!" For I hadn't no fear o' masters, "Ceptin' o' th' Master, God. 'Cause I'm browsin' midst th' Pastures. A Free Lance o' th' Sod —EDWIN F. VAN VECHTEN.

A BABY'S EYES.

A California judge has placed a valuation of \$25,000 on the eyes of a baby made sightless by the careless use of an attendant at the infant's birth. The parents had brought suit against the latter, and as the judge granted damages he said: "A pair of baby's eyes are priceless. No amount of money a court could give, however large, could compensate for the loss of this baby's sight." For who can tell what those eyes might have seen that until they looked upon the world remained invisible? It is not to be supposed that the monetary recompense atones to the mother in her grief for the fact that when her child is in her arms it is sight forever, and the little one cannot behold an answering countenance. A baby may be to all but the mother merely "an infant crying in the night, an infant crying for the light, and with no language but a cry." To the mother the speechless, helpless

TWO HOSPITALS FOR TUBERCULAR SOLDIERS.

TORONTO, Nov. 8.—The Ontario government, the Military Hospital Commission, the Hamilton Sanitarium, London, were represented at a conference at the parliament buildings today and discussed details of plans whereby the last mentioned institutions would be turned over to the Hospitals Commission for care of tubercular soldiers. As regards the London institution the arrangement is that the Ontario government gives \$25,000, the Hospitals Commission \$25,000, city of London \$25,000 and Red Cross Society \$15,000. It is also understood the government will give \$25,000 to the Hamilton institution. When the Military Hospitals Commission ceases control the new buildings will belong to the institutions.

First Methodist Church Opening Programme November 12th

The First Methodist Church which has just undergone a complete transformation at the hands of the carpenters and painters will re-open for Divine service on Sunday next, November 12th. The following is the musical programme for the evening service:

- 1. Organ Solo..... Prof. Hinton. Chant Sans Paroles—Tschalkowsky. 2. Choir..... Miss K. Moore. 3. Violin..... Rev. Mr. Littlejohns. 4. Vocal Solo..... Mr. C. Earle. The Gallant Salsamander—Barth. 5. Organ..... Prof. Watkins. Canzonetta—D'Ambrosia. 6. Vocal Solo..... Miss K. Moore. 7. Violin..... Rev. Mr. Littlejohns. 8. Vocal Solo..... Mr. C. Earle. God Save King George—Edward S. Quentia. 9. Organ Solo..... Prof. Hinton. Fanfare—Westbrook. 10. Choir and Congregation—God Save the King.

Was Completely Laid Up With Severe Case of Piles

SWORN STATEMENT FROM A MAN WHO HAS UNBOUNDED CONFIDENCE IN DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

There is no longer any debate as to the best treatment for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. But since about one person in every four suffers more or less from this annoying ailment it is necessary to keep on telling people about Dr. Chase's Ointment. Mr. Wm. Shaw, Island Brook, Que., writes: "I am writing this to let you know the benefit I have derived from your Ointment. I have suffered more or less for years with protruding piles, and last winter I got so bad, I was completely laid up with them. I went to our local storekeeper and asked him if he had anything that was good for piles, and he recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment. I purchased a box and took it home, and used it according to directions, and for over one year I have not been troubled with piles. I have not given other medicines before but they only gave me temporary relief and that one box of your Ointment did more for me than all the others, as I winter. I consider it to be the best remedy for piles I have ever used and shall always carry a box with me. Although I don't think I will need it for piles, I have used it for other purposes. In the family, such as burns and cuts, scratches, etc., and my wife says it is one of the best remedies for such purposes we have ever had in the house. Although you only charge sixty cents a box for it, it is well worth \$5 a box for anyone afflicted with piles. Now, you can use this letter if you wish or refer anyone to me who wants to know about it for piles. I might say that in my business, I am known all over the English portion of Quebec, and am having this statement sworn to before a Justice of the Peace." "Sworn before me this first day of April, 1916. M. M. Holbrook, J. P., Island Brook, Que." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c a box, all dealers or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.