

STRAND Today, 3.15, 7 and 8.45 Matinee—16c, 11c. Night—26c, 21c, 11c.

She left her castle home—She went on the Stage—She became the town's toast—She wed the wrong man—But fate survived!

A Love Story of a Different Kind

The Gaiety Girl

A Universal-Jewel Starring

MARY PHILBIN

The Famous "Merry-Go-Round" Girl

(Fandom's Fairest Favorite)

IT'S AN INTENSE DRAMA THAT TAKES YOU AWHIRL FROM THE LUXURIES OF CASTLE LIFE TO THE GAITIES OF THE STAGE AND BACK AGAIN.

"Inbad The Sailor"—Monkey Comedy

PRINCE EDWARD

TONIGHT AT 8.15 SHARP DOORS OPEN 7.30

PRINCE GEORGE CHAVCHAVADZE

(Son of Princess Troubetzkoy)

Noted Pianist and Royal Companion of Canada's Greatest Baritone.

EARL SPICER

In Popular Concert Numbers Under the Patronage of

HIS HONOR THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR AND MRS. HEARTZ

Seats Now on Sale at the Theatre Ticket Office.

Reserve—80c, \$1.10. General Admission—52c.

PRINCE EDWARD

MONDAY AND TUESDAY April 13th and 14th

The Annual Entertainment for the City Hospital

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

ST. CHARLES AUXILIARY

PRESENTING

The Three Act Comedy Drama

"MASQUERADING"

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. William Whitlock

SPECIALTIES BETWEEN ACTS

PRICES—RESERVE 50c, 75c. RUSH 35c.

Seat Sale Opens Friday Morning April 10th at 9.30 A. M.

Mary Philbin In Her Best Drama

"THE GAIETY GIRL" IDEAL VEHICLE FOR APPEALING STAR

"The Gaiety Girl," tragic love story laid in a glittering setting of London's hectic night life, the glare of the footlights and the tinsel of a musical comedy, contrasted with the majestic grandeur of the castles of the nobility, is Mary Philbin's latest, and perhaps greatest starring vehicle. Any who have seen this remarkable new Universal production, now playing at the Prince Edward Theatre, will voice this thought: She is the same Mary Philbin—

but in modern garb and an ultra modern setting. In an ancient British castle, in the whirl of the footlights, and in the tragic denouement of her tangle of marriage, heartache, and disillusionment, she is the same appealing little charmer under King Baggot's direction. The story adapted from I. A. R. Wylie's novel "The Inheritors," a striking expose of London society, is an intensely dramatic vehicle, staged on a lavish scale. Through it all Mary Philbin is intensely human. Spectacular reproductions of the Ritz and the Gaiety theatre in London, a complete replica of a famous old English castle, London Bridge and the Houses of Parliament—these are some of the gigantic settings for the new picture, perhaps structurally Universal's biggest achievement since "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." The cast is excellent, including Joseph Dowling of "Miracle Man" fame, as the stern grandfather, Grace Darmond, famous beauty, convincing as a modern butterfly, of the footlights, and De Witt Jennings, James O. Barrows and Lydia Yeamans Titus in striking character portrayals. A "Monkey Comedy" that is brim full of mirth and entertainment is an added attraction which all in all makes the program a good one.

A PROPER SHINE FOR EASTER TIME

2 IN 1

Shoe Polish It improves your personal appearance.

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

—SHOP from Holman's Catalog.

POPULAR PASTOR.—The following is from the Evening Telegram, of Toronto, Ont., of April 1st: St. Andrew's Church, Cobourg, has extended a unanimous call to Rev. T. W. Goodwill, B.A., of Toronto. A salary of \$3,000 a year is attached to the charge. Mr. Goodwill, who is a graduate of Queen's, has been a member of Toronto Presbytery for the past two years and of late has been supplying for the Presbyterian Church Association. His last permanent charge was at Kensington, P. E. I. St. Andrew's Cobourg, is a non-concurring church, having expressed its sentiments by a vote of 109 for union to 183 against. Rev. Mr. Goodwill referred to is a brother of Dr. V. L. Goodwill, of Falconwood Hospital.

PERSONALS

Miss Grace Jenkins, Annandale is spending this week in the city.

Hon. J. E. Sinclair, M. P. arrived home from Ottawa last night.

Miss Christine MacPhee, Heathcote, is in the city attending the Teachers Convention.

Mr. H. B. Campbell, who is in charge of the Maritime Section of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, is in the city for a few days in the interests of this work. The object of this institute is to enable the blind to earn their own living. He is registered at the Victoria Hotel.

FORTUNE COVE SCHOOL

The following is the standing of Fortune Cove School for the month of March.

Grade IX.—1, Bernice Connick; 2, Robert Gallant.

Grade VII.—1, Emmeline Duncan; 2, Margaret Duncan.

Grade VI.—1, Vera Brown; 2, Kler Brown.

Grade V.—1, Jennie Arsenault; 2, Fidele Gallant; 3, Jerry Peters; 4, Belle Brundage, and Doris Coughlan equal.

Grade III.—1, Francis Gallant; 2, Waldo Murray; 3, George Coughlan; 4, Ada Duncan.

Grade II.—1, Gladys Duncan; 2, Ira Wallace; 3, Allison Wallace.

Grade I.—1, Lloyd Yeo; 2, Phoebe Peters; 3, Lorne Yeo.—Mary J. Smith, teacher.

There's a Friend for little children Above the bright blue sky, A Friend who never changeth, Whose love can never die. Unlike our friends by nature, Who change with changing years This Friend is always worthy The precious name He bears.

There's a home for little children Above the bright blue sky, Where Jesus reigns in glory, A home of peace and joy; No home on earth is like it, Or can with it compare, For every one is happy, Nor could be happier, there. (Patriot please copy.)

STRATHCONA SCHOOL Honour Roll of Strathcona School for March.

Grade IX.—1, Muriel Burdett and Mabel Burdett equal; 2, Elva McLeod; 3, Edsade Burdett.

Grade VII and VIII.—1, Norman McLeod; 2, Helen Burdett; 3, Hazel Burdett.

Grade V. (Senior)—1, John McLeod.

Grade V. Junior.—1, Mary McKay; 2, Hattie Wood; 3, Audrey Burdett.

Grade IV. (Senior)—1, Ralph Burdett; 2, Carleton Burdett.

Grade IV. (Junior)—1, Roma McKay; 2, Annie McKinnon; 3, William Taylor.

Grade II.—1, Erma Wood and Moodle McDonald equal; 2, Laura Taylor.—Matilda Campbell, teacher.

HIS HOUR HAD COME! He had wooed her persistently, ardently and hopelessly. Now they were alone in his cabin, far out in the woods, and she had to listen to his lovelorn pleading. But when the lovely Tamara, from shock and fright, faints and lies helpless before him, Gritzko— You must see "His Hour."

At The PRINCE EDWARD Tomorrow and Thursday.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS No griping—no nausea—only 25c.

causes bloating—gassy pains that crowd the relief—constipation. Always find relief and comfort in

INDIGESTION

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AYRSHIRE BREEDERS MEETING Agricultural Hall Thursday the 9th at one o'clock. Important business. All breeders please attend. By order of the Sec'y, A. McRae & Sons. 219-47-21

BURGLARIES.—Two burglaries have occurred in this city between Saturday night and yesterday morning. Sunday evening while Dr. Archibald and family, 76 Euston Street, were attending Church, sneak thieves entered their residence and made off with about \$55.00 in cash, jewelry and other articles about the rooms were left—the intruders evidently looking for ready cash. It is supposed entrance was made by a skeleton key. Carvell Bros.' warehouse on Pownall wharf was also entered some time Saturday night and a quantity of oats taken. As the oats were lying around loose on the warehouse floor it is difficult to estimate the quantity stolen. The police have the matter in hand.

but the Heavenly Father, in his wise providence, had willed it otherwise. When one is called upon to pass through an experience such as this we are led to dwell on the words the Master uttered in the days of his flesh. "What I do, thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter," so we feel that the sorrowing father and mother can repose their trust in Him knowing that some day he will reveal to them the meaning of their tears. The little body was tenderly laid to rest in the Hazelbrook Cemetery on March 18th and the simple service was conducted by Rev. R. W. Lindsay. A little wreath, from "Weeie" was then placed on the grave.

There's a Friend for little children Above the bright blue sky, A Friend who never changeth, Whose love can never die. Unlike our friends by nature, Who change with changing years This Friend is always worthy The precious name He bears.

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REMINISCENCES

(Continued from Page 4)

his loyalty to the British Throne and Empire. For these qualities of mind and heart his memory should be cherished affectionately as long as the Dominion endures. I reverence the memory of McGege beyond words. And yet I met him just a few months before his tragic death. I listened enraptured to his stentorian and eloquent speech on the Address from the Throne at that time. After attending twenty sessions in Ottawa, I can truly say I never heard a greater or nobler discourse within those walls.

"I also heard his last speech on the eve of his murder. I attended and reported the inquest on his body conducted by Coroner Van Cortlandt. They removed his brain in the post mortem and weighed it. It was then said to be the heaviest on record with the exception of that of Baron Cuvier, the great naturalist. I attended the trial of the murderer and wrote an account of it for the St. John Telegraph. The only execution I ever permitted myself to attend was that of the miscreant who fired the fatal shot.

"In addition to representing my paper, the St. John Telegraph, I was appointed Junior Clerk of the

"I was somewhat disappointed at first in Sir John A. Macdonald, or 'John A.' as he was then universally known. He did not appear outstanding in the brilliant circle in which he moved. He was possibly fifty-two at that time. He seemed less gifted than Howe, McGege, Tupper, Thlay and he seemed, indeed, rather crude in comparison. But he grew upon me wonderfully when I saw how he managed men and how they looked up to him.

"He rose to my great occasion with the utmost dignity and when the occasion required, he could be the most dignified man in Canada. "The first time I met Hon. Edward Blake, he looked at me in an icy way that gave me a chill. When I came to know him better I realized he was the most kindly hearted man I ever lived, the soul of truth and honor. The Blakes and Lauriers of the past have set a standard as leaders to which, in my opinion it will always be difficult to measure up in Canada. "Laurier? I will remember his speech in seconding the address from the Throne in 1874. And I will remember the speech which brought recognition to Sir John A. Macdonald. With the generosity of the big man, Sir John was quick to accord this recognition of merit in a worthy opponent.

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WHERE RUSSIAN NOBLES DUEL for a dance with a beautiful English-woman. Where you'll be dazzled by the splendor of life at the Russian court. Where you'll see Egypt, St. Petersburg and Moscow in all their beauty. Where? In "His Hour."

At The PRINCE EDWARD Tomorrow and Thursday

House of Commons. The first session adjourned on December 23, until March.

"There were very few press gallery men in those times," continued Mr. McCready, "and the Members of Parliament were constantly writing articles for papers at their desks." Thomas D'Arcy McGege was perhaps more a journalist than a parliamentarian. He took a very affectionate interest in the newspaper men. He came many times to my room in the Parliament Buildings and talked to us of many things, of his life and his troubles and the Fenian plots of those times. There were well known Fenian circles in both Montreal and Ottawa.

"He knew his life was in danger. Once as he was about to leave my room he paused at the door and said, 'I shall be shot in the back.' "It was just a little while after that he was assassinated. I can still see Ottawa as it looked that night. There was a little snow on the ground which made the world all white. A full moon in the Western sky made everything bright as day when I left the Parliament Buildings for my boarding house in the middle of the night. I passed the corner of O'Connor and Sparks streets just five minutes before the fatal shot was fired. It was so calm and peaceful no one could have dreamed Tragedy and Death stalked so near.

"The hands of the clock were moving quietly to three in the morning when McGege parted from his colleagues at Sparks and Metcalfe streets and proceeded westward on his way home. "In the middle of the block between Metcalfe and O'Connor he met the last person excepting the murderer who saw him alive. It was a messenger who greeted him. 'Good night, Mr. McGege.' 'Good night. It is morning now,' was the reply the last words D'Arcy McGege uttered.

Mr. McCready has a wealth of reminiscence of other prominent parliamentarians of the first twenty years after Confederation. From the treasure store of his memory he brought forth many of these in the story hour by the fire-side in his Pownall Street drawing-room library.

"I accompanied Joseph Howe and other distinguished parliamentarians from St. John to the first Parliament" he said. "It was not such a simple matter to go to Ottawa as it is today. We were obliged to take the boat from St. John to Portland to get the G. T. R. train to Ottawa.

"Joseph Howe was the most genial fellow you ever saw, idolized by his associates, excepting perhaps Tupper. There was warfare between these two men all the time. "I remember as if it were yesterday the attention everyone gave when Howe spoke during the trip. One afternoon the great man dozed off to sleep after dinner. Then there was absolute silence in order that he might not be disturbed. The other fellows moved about on tiptoe. They seemed to reverence as well as like him. When he awoke all was life again. He was a most forceful personality.

"He was seated at the end of the long table in the ship saloon reading a book which evidently was causing him great amusement. He frequently laughed aloud. An American gentleman seated at the other end facing Howe was also apparently getting much enjoyment out of a book. "How noticed this, leaned over the table and said, 'You evidently have an amusing book sir.' "I have,' American. "It is the second volume of Personal Sketches by Sir Joseph Barrington, a member of the Irish Parliament and a judge of the High Court of Admiralty. I commend it to you, sir, for its wit and humor."

"And I am reading the first volume of the same book," said Howe. "It was a rather curious coincidence. Although a third edition of the book was brought out in 1869, the second one had appeared in 1830 with supplementary numbers in 1832.

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Is Your Boy Glad You Are His Dad?



IS your son proud of you? Or does he wish Wally Lawson's father was his father? Wally says his father is the best in the world. To prove it, he shows your boy the peach of a new C. C. M. Bicycle his dad bought him.

Sticks Up For You Your boy stoutly sticks up for you. But deep down in his heart, he's wondering if Wally Lawson's father doesn't think more of Wally than you do of him. He can't even get you to talk about buying him a bicycle. You put him off from day to day. And he feels it, though he may not say much.

He's a Good Boy, Dad He's doing well at school. You're proud of him, even though you don't tell him so. Maybe he's joined the Boy Scouts. That means wonderful trips to the country, and all sorts of thrilling and boyish sports, if he has a bicycle. A Boy Scout and a bicycle are as inseparable as a cowboy and his pinto pony. Isn't it up to you to make your boy glad by giving him a real bicycle? C. C. M.'s are the favorite bicycles with Boy Scouts—and all other boys who want real bicycles.

Built to Stand the Gaff C. C. M. Bicycles are made to stand the bumps, the wear and tear, that the joyous energy of youth puts upon them. Frames of English seamless tubing, strongly reinforced. Bearings of hard, tough automobile steel. Nickelling done over copper so it won't rust. Glossy enamel baked over a coat of anti-rust so it will stand all kinds of weather.

RED BIRD—COLUMBIA—PERFECT MASSEY—CLEVELAND "The Bicycles with the C.C.M. Triplex Hanger" Canada Cycle & Motor Company, Limited Montreal, Toronto, WESTON, ONT., Winnipeg, Vancouver



Holman's SUMMERSIDE CHARLOTTETOWN

Where Islanders Get their C. C. M. Bicycles Bicycle Parts and Accessories. Get Our Catalog. BRACE MCKAY & CO. LTD. SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I. Agents for C. C. M. Bicycles and supplies. Write us for Catalogue and prices.

W. L. McLEAN, Charlottetown, is Agent for C. C. M. Perfect and Red Bird Bicycles.

"It had been a French night in the house, one after another speaking in French. Sir John was in his former paper, the St. John Telegraph, as Editorial writer. He stepped out of newspaper work for three years from 1893 to 1896, taking it up again in charge of the Charlottetown "Guardian." In 1912 he accepted a government appointment in which he remained eight years. In 1920 he returned to his "first love," newspaper work, and ever since has been making daily contribution to the Charlottetown "Guardian," carrying out the admonition of Thomas D'Arcy McGege: "Keep on writing young man." No typewriter is required to make intelligible to the printers the manuscript of McCready, Ottawa Press Gallery "original." His writing is clear and firm as copperplate, enriched by the character equation. His day's tale of writing completed, there is nothing he enjoys more than a chat with old friends over a cup of tea or the pleasure of meeting new ones. Walking is still a de-

light and an evening at the movies a frequent diversion. After four score years his step is unshaking as he keeps abreast of new ways, new thought and new developments. "What is your prescription for a long life of vigor, activity and enjoyment of both work and play?" the writer asked Mr. McCready. "I am going to give you a quotation from Shakespeare for your answer," he said, and it is not a had one. I think, to take back to Ontario. "My age is a lusty winter, Frosty but kindly; For in my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood."

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY—THERAPION No. 1 THERAPION No. 2 THERAPION No. 3