

CLARK'S BOILED DINNER

An old Canadian recipe, affording a pleasing variety from ordinary menus.

Succulent & satisfying with its tender prime beef, good stock gravy, potatoes, & delicious seasoning—ready to heat & serve—a boon to the housewife.

Sold Everywhere Made in Canada by Canadians, using Canadian Farm Products.



Valuable Business Property FOR SALE

I offer for sale my store, and dwelling, warehouse and Garage on Water Street, Summerside, opposite the Dominion Hotel. The lot has a frontage on Water Street of 40 feet and extends North a distance of 160 feet. There are 10 living rooms in the dwelling all in first class repair.

Purchaser has the option of buying with or without stock in Store. For further particulars write or apply on the premises to the Owner.

R. W. MORRISON, Summerside

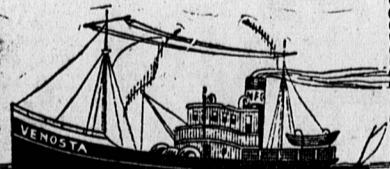
Lenten Delicacies

No skill is now required to prepare the most appetizing and wholesome dishes for any Lenten meal.

For the National Sea Food Recipe book reveals the secrets of a thousand cooks. And National dealers can supply you with fresh and smoked fish in such variety that you can change your menu as often as you like.

Ask your nearest National dealer now for fresh salmon, mackerel, halibut, cod, sea trout, fillets—or for finnan haddie or bloaters. Then ask for the National Sea Food Recipe book. If he can't supply you we will—if you send this advertisement with two 3c stamps.

Address Recipe Department.



NATIONAL FISH COMPANY LTD. "NATIONAL FISH IS THE NATIONAL DISH"

Western Guardian

—SHOP from Holman's Catalog.

—DR GEORGE Green will be in Bradabane on Friday March 2nd, 1912-23-24

—IMPROVED IN HEALTH.—Friends are glad to learn that Sheriff McDonald, Summerside, is improving from a severe attack of grippe.

—HOUSE TO RENT on corner of Grenville and Alley Street, Summerside. Apply to owners, Mary Florence MacDougall, Kelly's Cross, Lot 29, P. E. I. 11932-1-31

—WEDDING BELLS.—The wedding took place at Summerside on Thursday evening, Rev. George Morris officiating at Miss Emma MacLellan, of Summerside to Mr. George McAnnis of Mimitigash.

—LEAVE FOR BOSTON.—Among the passengers leaving by the Car Ferry on Monday morning were the following young men from town: Messrs. D. T. Morrison, Frank Daley, Fred Larkin and George Morrison, all en route to Boston, Mass., where they intend to remain for a time.—H.

—FIREMEN CALLED.—The Summerside Fire Department was called out at 11:30 Sunday night for a slight blaze in the home of Mr. R. McDougall at the eastern end of the town. The firemen were out on the scene but the water was not turned on, the fire being extinguished with buckets of water. The fire originated from a bad flue with very little damage.

PERSONALS

—Miss Jean Campbell of Irish town, visited the city last week.—K

—Mrs. Gerald Mulligan, entered the P. C. Hospital Friday for treatment.

—Messrs. George Sheen and Levi McNeill, O'Leary were in here Thursday on business.—H.

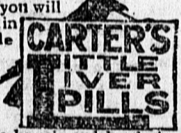
—Mr. J. A. McKinnon, merchant, Coleman, paid a business trip to town this week.—H.

—Miss Kate Gillis, Wellington, was visiting in town during the week end.—H.

—Messrs. F. L. Rogers, Alberton, and W. B. Callaghan, St. Louis, were in town on Thursday.—H.

Appetite Keen and Bowels Relieved

You can relish your meals without fear of upsetting your liver or stomach if you will put your faith in Carter's Little Liver Pills. Foul accumulations that poison the blood are expelled from the bowels and headache, dizziness and sallow skin are relieved. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



KENSINGTON EGG CIRCLE

The postponed annual meeting of Kensington Egg Circle will be held in the Church Hall, Margate St., on Friday, March 2nd at 2 o'clock p. m. Every Egg Circle member is requested to be present as settlement for 1922 will be made. Mr. Lightizer and Mr. A. R. Jones will be present. Everybody welcome.

J. B. MILLMAN, Secretary

11876-26-41.

Four Years After

(Continued From Page 5.)

theatre built by the 4th Division. In the wood beyond were many large huts. One could wander from place to place and find oneself in the midst of friends. General Thacker's mess by the side of a road near the garden was always a pleasant home, and the field beyond it made a very good parade ground. The white statues in the grounds on dark nights, when suddenly lit up by the light of an electric torch were rather startling, but gave a touch of aestheticism to our somewhat sordid life. We did not now enter the Chateau but many pleasant memories cluster round it. Who can forget the dinner parties which General Macdonnell gave there, when at the close of the feast the pipes came in and the Scots' blood in the veins of every true Briton was stirred by highland music? The interior of the establishment, as we caught a glimpse of it from the open door, appeared eminently quiet and sedate. The well-furnished rooms are sleeping in a convent-like quietness and tell no tales of what has been.

We were loth to leave the neighborhood of the Chateau but we had a long trip before us still, so after paying our respects and thanking Madame for her kindness we made our journey. Beside the road which leads to Villers au Bois is the large cemetery where so many of the 4th Division men are buried. It lies near the railway station, a little back from the main thoroughfare. We got out of the lorry and, seeing a man working on some graves near the gate, we went over to him and told him we had come to look up the crosses of Canadians. He very kindly came with us and once again we found ourselves among our friends. Before we pushed the enemy back at Vimy the German trenches were not far from Villers au Bois. I can remember riding over from Camblain l'Abbe one very cold day at the end of 1916 to bury some British gunners. The German lines were then at Souchez and the cemetery was under observation from the enemy. It is now a large one and though not finished yet, is very neatly kept. The soldier in charge took us to a little hut near the gate where we put our names in the visitors' book. The village of Villers au Bois is quickly reviving. New houses are being built up and the old ones which were not destroyed are still occupied by the contented peasants. We passed down the road towards Chateau d'Acq. There on the left was the large Crucifix on the

—Mr. Eddie Hickey, Kensington, returned recently from Guelph Agricultural College.—K.

—Mr. W. H. Hogan of Hope River, spent Sunday at Emerald, being the guest of his son-in-law Mr. Austin Murphy.—K.

—Miss Mattie Mountain, Kensington, was visiting friends in town during the week.—H.

—Mrs. James Lynd, Kensington, returned from Borden on Monday morning where she had been visiting her daughter, Mr. Eldon Campbell.—K.

—Mr. Merritt Davison, Burlington, proprietor of Davison's open air rink, was an attendant at the big hockey match in the Arena last Thursday night.—K.

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WOODSTOCK ONTARIO

Manufacturers of all classes of household and office furniture. Write for free booklet on Period Furniture.

little tree-covered mound, very picturesque in its wooded sanctuary, inviting passersby to the remembrance of their redemption. I always liked it and after a visit to the front line, it seemed to be well coming me back to my home. On the left side of the road, our engineers had their headquarters and Colonel Macphail had reigned over them there in great comfort. Many a pleasant meal have I had with him there in his mess which was fitted up with excellent taste. Nothing but a green slope of grass now remains.

When we came to the gates of the Chateau, we stopped and got out, as we wished to see the place which was for so many months our Divisional home. It was on the steps of that house that we had stood when General Byng came to bid farewell to the 1st Divisional Headquarters on his appointment to the 3rd Army. I went up to the well-known door and rapped in vain asking for admission. The gray French blinds were tightly shut; no signs of life could we observe.

After having waited as long as we thought was proper to prove the honesty of our visit, we felt justified in taking the law into our own hands and going through the garden gate by which we were able to reach the back of the mansion. Very little care has been expended on the old garden. It looked deserted and overgrown. The rose bushes, which were our delight in 1917, seemed to be suffering from the general depression and border flowers. The big trees on the high ground at the back, where I used to live in a tar-paper hut rejoicing in the name of St. George's Rectory, had been thinned out and the wood had lost its charm. The grave path, on each side of which had stood many huts, was now rough and overgrown. At the foot of a tree on the highest part of the hill I had buried my poor little dog Alberta who had been shot by the police in 1918. I was anxious to see if the grave was still there, so we scrambled among the trees but alas, all trace of it was gone. The board on which Alberta's epitaph had been painted had disappeared. We could not, therefore, be sure of the exact location. It was a disappointment to me for I had hoped to have found it, and so have seen once more the resting place of my faithful little friend. That hillside had been a happy home in days gone by when hundreds of men were quartered there. On moonlight nights the wood was very beautiful thought the buzzing of German aeroplanes frequently made us squirm in our beds and wonder if our nest among the trees was about to be raided.

When I got back to the car, I was astonished to find a Frenchman in a somewhat animated conversation with the Gunner who had not followed me up the hill. The Frenchman turned out to be the new proprietor of the Chateau, and he was asking who we were and what we were doing there. He was soon appeased when he learnt the innocence of our quest and that we were Canadians who had lived there during the war. He gladly gave us permission to take a photograph of the Chateau which of course, we did.

On the side of the road opposite once stood St. George's Church. It was the highest of Colonel Macphail's achievements in the way of ecclesiastical architecture, and many were the services which were held there both by us and the other Divisions who succeeded us. In the little fleche there hung two German gas bells which I called my chimies and the tinkling of these in the early morning daily entreated, not always in vain, members of my war-family to attend the service. There was nothing now in the green fields to remind us of that temple of piety. The materials of which it was built have no doubt gone to the erection of some village home.

We passed through Camblain l'Abbe, so long Canadian Corps headquarters, but had no time to visit the quiet and respectable Chateau or the various houses which had been used as billets during the war. We had had a long morning and pangs of hunger were reminding us that we had passed, by sev-

RED ROSE COFFEE

For particular people

Grown from seed of the rare old Java and Mocha of days gone by.

eral hours, the usual time for lunch. The liquid refreshments of which Maurice had partaken at Chateau de la Hale were beginning to lose their effect, and we felt that the driver was showing signs of fatigue and ill-humor, he not being sustained by the same enthusiasm of war reminiscences as we were. There was now no Officers' Club at Camblain l'Abbe to which we might repair, so we determined to hurry to Aubigny and have a meal there. Very pleasant was the white winding road along which so often I have ridden on dear old Dandy. Every turn in it had its own associations, and we had a sort of impression in the mind that we must meet, before long, some of our friends marching up in khaki as in olden days.

W. G. Y. Program

FRIDAY, MARCH 2

(LATE PROGRAM) 10:30 p.m.—Musical program: THE RAGGETY-TAGGETY MINSTREL SHOW

Part I Grand Opening Number, Medley of Southern Melodies Clarkson WGY Orchestra

"Radjominstrelsy" Raggety Taggety Minstrels

Male Quartet selection, "My Old Kentucky Home" Foster Radio Four

Some "Black Trash" Raggety-

Taggety Minstrels Tenor solo, "Faded Love Letters" Moore-Delmage Rastus Johnson

Orchestral selection and Finale to Part I Medley of Recent Popular Southern Songs, including "Lovin' Sam," Carolina Rolling Stone, "Swanee Cradle," "Away Down South"

Orchestra Radio Four

Olio, Novelty xylophone and banjo selections.

THE RAGGETY-TAGGETY MINSTREL SHOW Part II

Orchestral selection "School Days" Orchestra

The Dark Town Village School. Raggety-Taggety Minstrels

Male Quartet selections (a) "Kentucky Babe" Gelbel (b) "Hangin' Out de Clo'es" Hall Radio Four

Driving Away the Blues, Raggety-Taggety Minstrels

End Men Song, "When My Shoes Wear Out from Walkin', I'll be on My Feet Again" Schrouder Lew Washington

Humorous Dialogue Lew Washington and George

Orchestral selection, Medley Echoes from Dixie" Rochford Orchestra

Male Quartet selection "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" Foster Radio Four

"Jokefest," Raggety-Taggety Minstrels

This Easter

SEND YOUR FRIENDS A PORTRAIT BY BAYER

SATURDAY, MARCH 3 12:30 p.m.—U. S. Naval Observatory time signals.

12:30 p.m.—Noon stock market quotations.

12:45 p.m.—Weather forecast for 48 hours.

MANITOBA URGES OTTAWA TO FINISH HUDSON BAY

WINNIPEG, Feb. 29.—Introduced by Premier John Bracken, resolution calling on the federal government to complete the Hudson Bay Railway was unanimously passed in the legislature yesterday.

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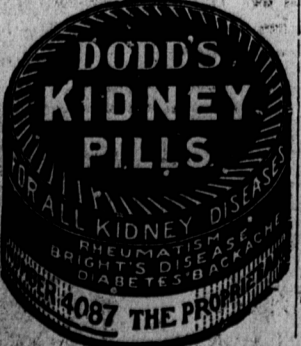
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