

**Everything for the Home**

Whether you need a chair, a chest, or a house—you are sure of getting it by using our classified advertisement columns.

You can pick up some astounding bargains, too, in furniture, silverware, in fact everything in house accessories from pianos to pianos.

A wonderful way of doing business with 50,000 people—quickly, conveniently and inexpensively.

**In Our Classified Ads**

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN Reaches the Multitude

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS**

One insertion	10c per line of 5 words
Four insertions	35c per line of 5 words
Eight insertions	70c per line of 5 words

**Agents Wanted**

**Situations Vacant.**

**ATTENTION I — GREATEST** imaginable demand this season for our celebrated, inexpensive, "Royal" Series Christmas Greeting Cards. Secure orders now every day in spare time, deliver later. Representatives making tremendous profits. Experience of capital unnecessary. Big five dollar sample book free to workers, Bradley - Garretson, Limited, Brantford, Ont. 89-121.

**Female Help Wanted**

**WANTED — MIDDLE AGED** country woman as housekeeper for elderly man in village. Apply P. O. Box 214, Charlottetown. 3586 8 15 1f

**Miscellaneous**

JNO. A. McDONALD, P. E. I., Surveyor Hermanville 3732-7-30-1mth

**GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT** the Guardian Central Job Printery. Phone 133. 2879 5 61f

**APPLICANTS DESIROUS OF** entering September Class of North Adams Training School for Nurses, North Adams, Mass., please write Superintendent promptly. 3176-7-3mths-181

**PERSONAL GREETING CHRISTMAS** Cards "Imperial Art." Best known selection. Want men and women in every town to solicit orders now in spare time. Delivery later. Representatives already making big money. Newest designs and novelties. Lowest prices. Samples free.—British Canadian 122 Richmond West Toronto. 8 13 121

**Male Help Wanted**

**WANTED—AT ONCE MAN FOR** harvest. Apply Mrs. D. K. Scott, North River. 3759-8-26 31f

**WANTED—MAN TO WORK ON** farm. Apply to Harold Stead, Brackley R. R. 6. 3797 8 28 31

**WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE** man for general farm work, must be a good milkman. \$9.00 a week and board to right party. Apply J. D. McDonald, Fairville, P. O. St. John. Co. N. B. 3788 8 28 31

**WANTED—EXPERIENCED FOX** rancher. Immediately with references married preferred. Apply by letter stating experience and salary expected to X care of Guardian. 3761-8-26 41f

**WANTED—A MAN OF AMBITION** to represent a fast growing nationally advertised company, no selling experience necessary, married man preferred. See W. R. Himelman at the Lennox House 7 to 9 p. m. 3795 8 28 31

**WANTED GOOD MAN TO** operate our saw mill either on wages, share or easy purchase. Good dwelling and telephone in connection. H. D. McEwen, Bristol, Lot 40. 3779 8 27 31

**Wanted**

**HOUSE WANTED WITH MODERN** conveniences in city near P. W. C. preferred. MacKinnon & McNeill, Solicitors. 8756-8-26-41f

**WANTED—SMALL RESIDENCE** by young married couple unfurnished or part furnished with furnace and modern conveniences. Apply N. care of Guardian. 3776-8 27 21f

Tottenham Magistrate: "When did you last see your husband?" Woman: "I have not seen him." The Magistrate: "What do you mean, you have not seen him?" Woman: "I am not married."

**THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. THERAPION NO. 1 THERAPION NO. 2 THERAPION NO. 3**

No. 1 for Bladder Catarrh. No. 2 for Blood & Skin Diseases. No. 3 for Chronic Weakness. SOLD BY LEADING CHEMISTS, PHARMACEUTICALS, DRUGS, ETC. IN ALL CITIES. PREPARED BY DR. J. L. GIBSON, 100, RIVER ST., NEW YORK, N. Y. TOTTENHAM, ONT. DR. H. ST. PAUL, 100 RIVER ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

**Central Guardian**

**WILL ADDRESS LODGE—Rev.** Mr. Lowrie will address the members of the New Haven, St. George L. O. L. in their Hall at 7:30 to-night. Visitors cordially welcomed.

**QUALIFIED FOR CHAMPIONSHIP.**—Among the sixteen ladies who qualified for the Golf Championship of the Maritime Provinces was Mrs. E. W. McKinnon of this city.

**OWING TO THE BALL** at Government House on Friday night in honor of the officers of the visiting warship, H. M. S. "Calcutta" the management of Brighton Club is having their regular Friday night dance on Thursday.

The regular nights at Brighton Club are Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and the change on this occasion was granted on request of the Committee of the Navy League who were anxious to secure the services of the Orchestra for the Government House Dance. Patrons of Brighton Club will please note the change this week.

**CHOIR HOLD PICNIC.**—The Choir of St. Peter's Church spent an enjoyable outing yesterday afternoon and evening at Crapaud. The party numbered over thirty and travelled to their destination by car. The fine weather and dustless roads making the drive a very delightful one. After an afternoon spent in games, including a tug-of-war in which the men of Crapaud proved the better of their Charlottetown friends, and swimming at Victoria Wharf, a refreshing supper was served by the ladies of Crapaud congregation. A festival service in St. John's Church followed. Rev. E. M. Malone delivering the sermon and Mr. C. C. Rand reading the lessons. The outing came to a close when the picnicers returned to the city about half past ten.

**PERSONALS**

Mr. T. F. Ernest O'Connor of Medford, Mass., is visiting friends in the city.

Messrs H. E. and C. W. Crosby, Bonshaw were in the city yesterday.

Mr. A. A. Fairbairn, Bonshaw, was among the visitors in the city yesterday.

Mr. Carl MacDonald, Souris was in the city on a visit yesterday.

**STUDENTS ACCOMMODATED.** Rates moderate. Apply 101 Fitzroy St.—3603-8-46-1f.

**TWO STUDENTS CAN BE ACCOMMODATED** with room and board in private home. Apply Guardian Office. 21

**For Sale**

**VALUABLE FARM, 163 ACRES** for sale at North Rustico, for particulars apply to Hammond J. Toombs. 3696-22-8 101f

**FOR SALE—ONE LARGE SIRE** Ayrshire Cow, nine years old, calved on 12th of July last. Apply to John Jamieson, Sturgeonville. 3799 8 28 21

**FARM FOR SALE—FIFTY ACRES** of land with house and outbuildings at St. Peter's Station. This farm never being muscled muddered nor cropped to any extent for several years would be an ideal place for growing seed potatoes. For further particulars apply to J. A. Weeks, 51 Waldeck St., Dorchester, Mass., or to J. F. McIsaac St. Peter's. 3801 8 28 181f

**To Let**

**HOUSE TO LET FURNISHED OR** unfurnished all modern conveniences. Inspection any day. Apply 17 Euston St. 61

**SMALL COTTAGE TO LET ON** Weymouth St., new furnace and all modern conveniences. Apply E. care of Guardian. 3796 8 28 31

**Lost**

**LOST—CROSS AND CROWN PIN** Finder please leave at this office. 3804 8 28 21

**Hotel Victoria**

Water Street, Charlottetown

Offers to the travelling public a comfortable, up-to-date hotel. Contains 44 rooms with private baths. The Cuisine is famous all over Canada. Telephone in all rooms. Courteous service.

H. C. BROWN, Manager

**Charlottetown Hotel Co., Ltd.**

Proprietors

VICTORIA HOTEL

H. E. Cook, S. Gladys Way, Nellie Haverstock, Halifax; Elizabeth F. McCreave Wakefield; Mrs. Beth F. Luff, Brookfield; H. C. Low, Halifax; Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon, New York; J. R. Robertson, A. L. Robertson, Jos. Gibson, Harvey Brown, Toronto; H. Cople, Halifax; M. S. Kilby, Montreal; Jean E. Browne, Toronto; L. E. MacKinnon, Boston; W. M. Stevens, Halifax; Carl Macdonald, Souris; E. Dewar, Moosejaw; Mrs. J. W. Duff, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McKay, West River; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Muntry, Toronto; Mrs. A. M. Gallume, Miss Blair, San Francisco; A. H. Dodge, White Plains, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, Boston; Howard Bellez and wife, Milford; E. C. Farnell, Amherst; Dave Cohn, Detroit.

**IN MEMORIAM**

In loving memory of our dear son, Pte. John W. Somers, who was killed in action on August 28, 1918.

In Flanders fields the poppies bloom Above your lowly, hallowed tomb, That your brave deeds may never die, The torch of freedom lifted high, Sweet be your rest, your task is done, The tramp of armies, boom and gun, And furious cry of savage Hun, Are silent now. The victory's won.—In Flanders' Fields.

Inserted by his Father and Mother.

**FOXES FOR SALE**

Fifty pairs high class foxes, pups of 1924 guaranteed to score 90 points or better with good brushes and tips—the majority well silvered. These were bought for a party in the United States but owing to money conditions being tight party says sell. Prices are reasonable and quality first class.

All enquiries confidential but curiosity seekers will receive no reply so only write if you mean business AND HAVE THE CASH. 3705 8 22mtf "L" care Guardian

**SON OF SAHARA GREAT PICTURE**

**Shown to Large Houses Yesterday at Prince Edward—Today for Last Times.**

Anyone who thinks that better moving pictures of the Sahara desert can be made in Hollywood than in the Sahara itself is due for enlightening disillusionment if he goes to The Prince Edward Theatre where "A Son of the Sahara" is on view.

It will be a revelation to him. It was to this writer who reviewed it last night when it opened "A Son of the Sahara" is a First National Picture. And it was filmed by Edwin Carewe in Algeria on the great desert itself.

**is the Real Thing**

Fine castles, drawing rooms, even whole towns have been wonderfully well reproduced in Hollywood for the screen. But no human can construct so mighty and majestic a setting as the Sahara. And here on the screen is the real thing with picturesque Arab villages, great camel caravans and the colorful people of the desert themselves.

A great setting and incomparable atmosphere for a fine story, well enacted by a cast of such talented players as Bert Lytell, Claire Windsor, Walter McGrail, Rosemary Theby, Montagu Love and Paul Panzer. They say that the trip to "location" covered 14,000 miles. Well, it was worth it.

Bert Lytell, in the leading male role as Raoul Le Breton, gives a powerful performance, the best perhaps he has yet done in pictures and Miss Windsor, in the chief feminine part, is more appealing than ever as Barbara, the heroine.

**Seeks Vengeance**

The story centers around the quest for vengeance of young Raoul, who has been brought up as an Arab in ignorance of the fact that he is white. When the old sheik of an outlaw tribe meets death in an attack on a French garrison Raoul is elevated to the position of avenger and determines to avenge his death.

He meets Barbara and falls in love with her, not knowing she is the daughter of the French officer, who is his avowed enemy. She spurns him when told he is an Arab outlaw chieftain. Later, leading his band in an attack on the French post, he finds Barbara and she is taken prisoner. He carries out his threat to her father to have her sold as a slave, but secretly buys her himself. The plot takes many twists. Raoul learns his true identity, and the way is paved to a happy conclusion.

**Western Guardian**

—ICE CREAM FESTIVAL under the auspices of the "Live Wires" class of the Baptist Church, will be held on the lawn of Mr. Frank Johnson this (Thursday) evening.

**BIRTHS**

**CAMPBELL**—At 88 Upper Hillsboro Street, Charlottetown on Monday, Aug. 25th to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Campbell, a son.

**BOWMAN**—At the P. E. I. Hospital on Aug. 26th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bowman of Beechy, Sask. a son.

**DEATHS**

**ROSCOW**—At St. Luke's Hospital New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 9th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roscow (nee Jeanette Buchanan), a daughter Jean, 6½ pounds.

**WARD**—At the P. E. I. Hospital, Aug. 26, 1924, William Ernest Ward son of Charles and Mrs. Ward of Amherst. Funeral from the home of his uncle Mr. Wm. Taylor 238 Fitzroy St., Thursday 28th at 2.30 p. m.

**MURRAY**—On August 27th at the Prince Edward Island Hospital, John Albert Murray, beloved father of F. C. Murray. Funeral services at 7.30 p. m. at G. D. Wright's Undertaking Parlours. Interment at Sheldiac, N. B.

**HUNTLEY**—Passed away at his home in Vernon on Tuesday evening at the age of 73, William Huntley. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon at 2 p. m.

**QUEEN HOTEL**

Water Street, Charlottetown

This popular Hotel has been completely renovated and refurnished throughout and offers very comfortable accommodation to the travelling public.

The table is especially good and the public are courteously cared for.

Rates \$3.00 a day.

BRUCE J. TAYLOR, Manager

**Charlottetown Hotel Co., Ltd.**

Proprietors

QUEEN HOTEL

H. E. Crosby, C. W. Crosby, A. A. Fairbairn, Bonshaw; Miss A. L. Anderson, Centreville, N. B.; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver McKeefe, Washington, D. C.; B. F. Weave, F. F. Seely Cedar Rapids; S. J. Ryan, Halifax J. J. Hughes Souris; D. P. Mac Nutt, Malpeque; A. C. Graband and wife, Sussex; A. Bellesweir, R. Bellesweir, Moncton; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Hennessey, Milton, Mass.; Lieut. F. Houghton, H. M. C. S. Patriot; P. Perrin, Brantford.

Mr. Alexander McPherson accompanied by Mrs. McMillan took in the Montague races yesterday.

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Fifty pairs high class foxes, pups of 1924 guaranteed to score 90 points or better with good brushes and tips—the majority well silvered. These were bought for a party in the United States but owing to money conditions being tight party says sell. Prices are reasonable and quality first class.

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**FIRPO**

(Continued From Page 7)

body of glass-like water, and as he swayed back and forth he told me the story of his pupil; told me of the lesson being taught Firpo; told me quite the most interesting things I've heard around the camp so far.

"You know, Mistah Igoe, Wills thinks he's going to haul this fellow around and place him to suit himself for shots to be by and jaw" how strong he is. "Wills, know his supposed, terribly close, one-handed body attack, and I want to tell you right now that Harry Wills is going to haul the wrong person if he attempts to lug Firpo around he'll be so doggone tired at the end of two rounds that he won't be able to lift his arms. You can't haul a building around That's Firpo. I know all about Wills and his one-arm free attack. He isn't going to have the mark that Dempsey has in Firpo. Luis has learned to handle himself in the clinches. He knows what clinches are all about.

**Bombing Raid.**

In the peace-time "battles" now taking place a number of bombers are ordered to make for some agreed point, where they are supposed to drop their bombs. At the same time, a number of our new fighters, highclimbing and capable of extremely rapid manoeuvring, are instructed to bar the "enemy's" way.

With the stage thus set, our strategists and "umpires" take to the air themselves, and circling on the outskirts of the "conflict," decide what damage the gunners would be inflicting upon each other if it was a case of actual war.

**Strange Brood At Wembley**

(By Dominion News Service)

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Mr. Oliver Jones, of Cymrynn Kennels, Carmarthen, who had a hen which is mothering collie dog puppies, has sent them to Wembley where they are now being viewed daily by thousands of visitors.

The hen calls her strange brood to their meals and drops dainties into their mouths. She has given them an appetite for Indian corn, which the puppies eat with avidity.

**That Freedom**

Prison Visitor: "My good man, is there anything I can do for you outside the goal?"

Convict: "I'd appreciate it very much, lady, if you'd call on the Mayor and ask him to extend to me the freedom of the city."

A greatly improved fighter and most of all, you'll see Firpo in his new two-handed fighting role. He was a terror for Dempsey with one hand, wasn't he? Well, what do you think of his possibilities when he goes into the ring certain of himself in the use of two hands? I just feel sorry for Wills, that's all.

And here Big Bill Tate, quiet spoken tutor of the Wild Bull of the Pampas, ran the boat up on the gravelly beach at Tom Luther's and slipped off to his quarters, planning for the morrow's lesson in left handing a Black Panther into submission.

All of the roles in the supporting cast are particularly well played, notably the work of Walter McGrail, Rosemary Theby, Montagu Love and Paul Panzer. Considered from all angles, it is one of the best produced and most entertaining pictures of the year.

Visitor (in public gardens): "Do you happen to know to what family that plant belongs?" Gardener: "I 'appen to know it don't belong to no family. That plant belongs to the corporation."

**Mimic Battles In The Air**

(Dominion News Service)

LONDON, August 27.—Mock battles high in the air are being waged now, over remote tracts of country, in order to throw light on one of the greatest of the new problems of aerial war.

A number of extremely fast-flying bombers have been delivered recently to the R. A. F., armed themselves very vigorously when attacked by single-seater fighters.

The problem is: "Can these new type bombers, flying over any territory to drop their missiles at some given objective, evade the fierce attacks of the defence planes which rise up to intercept them?"

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**HAY NOW MAJOR CROP.**

BOSTON, Aug. 27.—Hay, occupying 70 percent of the arable land in New England, is likely to continue as the major crop of this section for a long time, says Commissioner Arthur W. Gilbert of the Massachusetts department of agriculture in a survey of crops. He points out that cost of production makes it difficult to compete with Western grain; that the substitution of the motor truck for horse-drawn vehicles has almost eliminated the city demand for straw for bedding, and that the limited demand for vegetables and fruit prevents much increase in acreage.

Another department says that Massachusetts conditions are such that most of the farmers must devote the larger part of their arable land to hay "and market this crop and that of the pasture through the milk cow."

**HISTORY IN DRESSES.**

(By Dominion News Service)

LONDON, Aug. 27.—A new method of teaching history was recently explained to the delegates at the City of London Vacation Course in Education. Mr. W. Hughes Jones, an authority on history produced drawings of wonderfully dressed women representing different centuries, and urged that children should be taught how and why these fashions fitted with certain centuries.

"Look at this monstrosity," said the lecturer, holding up a drawing of a woman in elaborate crinoline skirts. "Would you place that in the thirteenth century? No, for in that century there was not much money and material was expensive. The spacious days of Queen Elizabeth. People were getting rich and extravagant in the sixteenth century, and such a monstrosity as this is at once associated with Queen Elizabeth, who was probably the most vain woman who ever lived. She had eight hundred dresses."

So he went on. "Here is a lady in rich dress, bediamonded head-gear and wearing ermine furs. It is a little nouveau riche, isn't it?" observed the lecturer. "That places it in the fifteenth century, when the middle classes were beginning to get rich—profligating. They were beginning to 'swand' and the ladies were spending on dress all the money their husbands earned."

Another design not quite so extravagant followed. "But," as Mr. Hughes Jones said, "it shows that the lady is a little bit of a woman of the world. This low neck touch takes us to the fourteenth century—which was not too good an age, you know," he added.

We are going back with sure instinct to the effort and achievement of the gem of the centuries, the thirteenth, he declared. "We need not worry too much about these ages, because our liberties are safe, but we should worry about the dresses of the thirteenth century, because our taste is not safe. All the best dressed women

of the twentieth century approximate more to the style of the thirteenth century than to those of any other women in English history."

"Go, my son, and shut the shutter," A mother to her son did utter. "The shutters shut," the son did mutter. "And I can't shut it any shutter."

**Storm Raised**

(Continued from Page 1)

a time. The streets of the city were in darkness a good part of the night and the M. T. E. & Co., linemen were kept busy trying to repair the damage caused by the high wind.

A tree on the C. N. R. depot lawn was uprooted an trees all over town suffered more or less from the force of the gale, which was at its height when the city was in total darkness between one and two in the morning.

The awning on the Woolworth Five and Ten Cent Store was torn from its moorings, and one of the rods crashed through the large plate glass window in the store formerly occupied by the Townsend Piano and Music Company in the same block.

The telegraph wires were also reported down east and west of Moncton about two o'clock this morning.

**Crocodile Family**

(Dominion News Service)

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Ten little crocodiles, accompanied by their 8 foot mother and five eggs, have arrived at the London Zoo from the Nile.

To look at the broad grins upon their countenances you would think that the babies, who are scarcely ten inches long, regard the adventure as a great joke; but they are really vicious, hissing and snapping at the keeper should he dare to handle them.

Combined with the sombre hues of the remainder, one of them is quite a beauty in his way, with conspicuous yellow and black stripes, who seems to hold himself aloof from his common-place brethren.

The five precious eggs, none of which exceeds that of a goose egg in size, are buried in damp sand near the hot-water pipes.

If all goes well the embryo crocodiles will one day cut through the shells with the "egg-tooth" which they carry for a day or two at the end of their snouts, and join the other baby "crocs" in the Tortoise House.

In a state of nature they would, upon emergence, be conducted to water by their mother after long and zealous guard of the sandpit which formed the nest, but at the Zoo the keeper will perform this duty.

The youngsters can at any rate congratulate themselves that they will not fall victims to the vultures, ichneumons and other enemies which would probably make a meal of them were they in their African home.

**Ennion's Idea**

**T**WENTY centuries ago a Sidonian craftsman inscribed on a drinking glass he had made, these words: "Made by Ennion, let the buyer remember." This is said to be the first advertisement.

To-day, every manufacturer who is really proud of his product, marks it, that all may know and identify his work. Then, by advertising, he throws on both product and mark the searchlight of public attention.

Only good goods, fairly priced, can flourish in the light of advertising. The goods must be as advertised. Otherwise, they lose caste in the buyer's mind. And no business can thrive under the weight of public condemnation.

That is why a merchant or manufacturer places the reputation of his business at stake every time he advertises. He spends his money to invite your consideration of his wares, and then, perforce, must leave the final decision to you.

That is why it pays to buy advertised goods.

**READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS**