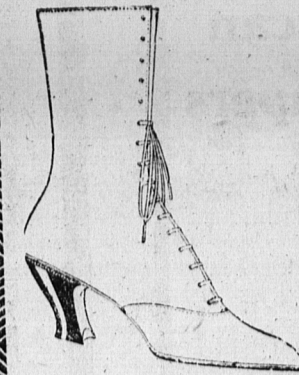


Fashionable Footwear

Received by express from New York all the newest Boots shown.



The colours and lasts and patterns and heels are the newest ever shown here, we have all sizes and widths.

See our windows. Alley & Co

YOUR FRIENDS can buy anything you can give them—except your photograph. Make an appointment today.

The Cook's Studio New DesPrisay Block

FOR EASTER Make your Easter Greeting a personal one—an appreciated one—send your portrait. Make your appointment today at

The Bayer Studio

A. E. LYON, Studio Good Photography Moderate Prices. Personal attention to Amateur Photography. 107 Queen St. Phone 68-J.

ELLIS' MONTAGUE For the Island's greatest condition powder for all kinds of stock, price 25c. per lb. 5 lbs. \$1.00 to bring stock into condition it is unexcelled. We also have Ellis' Hog and Poultry Food, Ellis' Cough and Heave Cure, Ellis' Worm Powders, Pratt's Condition Powder, Pratt's Poultry Food, International Stock Food, International Poultry Food, Columbian Condition Powders, Columbian Poultry Food, Pendleton's Condition Powders, Granger's Condition Powder, Woodburies' Condition Powder, Daniel's Remedies, Royal Purple Remedies, Ellis' for all kinds of stock foods, and remedies we have 15 years of experience in this line and can advise you. SHEEP DIP.—Get your sheep dip here, it is guaranteed and only costs 25c. one pint will make 75 points of dip for sheep, swine, cattle, horses, and poultry. Ellis' Pharmacy MONTAGUE

Our Service A thoroughly satisfactory pair of glasses involves a careful examination, accurate grinding of the lenses, selecting the mounting best adapted to the wearer's features and correctly adjusting the completed glasses to his face. Because we give experienced attention to all these points our glasses, in addition to giving distinct vision, fit securely and comfortably, and are coming to the wearer. H. J. MABON Druggist and Optician Next door to Bank of Commerce Montague, P. E. I.

The Eastern Guardian

IT PAYS to buy in this Province.

BOON APPRECIATION.—Mr. Roderick A. Campbell of De Gros Marsh was in Charlottetown on Friday of last week for the purpose of interviewing Premier Matheson with regard to having mussel mud carried free by the ferry steamer "Newport" across Cardigan ferry during the coming season. As that mud has to be purchased at St. Peters and then brought by train to Georgetown where it is unloaded from the cars and hauled by teams to its destination, it can be easily seen that if the usual rates of transportation were charged in crossing the ferry the cost would be very materially increased. After due consideration, Hon. Mr. Matheson gave orders that mussel mud be carried free of charge on the Cardigan Ferry. This is a boon which is highly appreciated by the progressive farmers of Newport, Launching, De Gros Marsh and other districts on the north side of the Cardigan River and shows that Premier Matheson is always ready and willing to further the interests of the farmers no matter what the opposition in the Legislature may say to the contrary.—"E."

RED CROSS SOCIETY POWNALL

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries for Mrs. Peter McKenna (\$1.00), Mrs. Henry Lane 1 pair socks, Proceeds of Tea at Mrs. Wm. Woods (3.45), Further donations of socks etc., and a total of \$599.31.

SUMMERSIDE MARKETS

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Butter, creamery, lb (40-41), Buckwheat, bus (1.00-1.20), Eggs, doz (22-24), Hay, pressed, ton (11.00-12.50), etc.

ONTARIO BABY MADE STRONG.

Mrs. Jarvis says Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured her Delicate Child when Nothing else could. Mrs. Jarvis, Box 286, Penetang, P. O. Ontario, writes: "It is a pleasure to tell you what Dr. Cassell's Tablets have done for my baby. When only five months old he fell ill, and though I had medical advice for him he got worse. I tried several special foods, but none of them would stay on his stomach, and he became so thin that he seemed just skin and bone. He only weighed 10 lbs., and we never thought he could live. But chancing to hear of Dr. Cassell's Tablets I got some for baby, and am thankful I did. He is a bonny boy now, quite cured, weighs 25 lbs. at twelve months old. A free sample of Dr. Cassell's Tablets will be sent to you on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing. Address: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul-st., Toronto. Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the surest home remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Trouble, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Nervous Afflictions, Nerve Paralysis, Pimples, and Weakness in Children. Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the critical periods of life. Sold by druggists and storekeepers throughout Canada. Prices: One tube, 50 cents; six tubes for the price of five. Beware of imitations said to contain hypophosphites. The composition of Dr. Cassell's Tablets is known only to the proprietors, and no imitation can ever be the same. Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

Bruce Stewart & Co will pay highest market price for Scrap, Brass and Copper

VICTORIA CROSS FOR GALLANT COMMANDER

POSTHUMOUS AWARD TO SKIPPER OF BRITISH DESTROYER SHARK, SUNK IN JUTLAND FIGHT.

LONDON, March 27.—For "most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty" in the battle of Jutland, a posthumous Victoria Cross has just been awarded Commander Lotius William Jones. The London Gazette, in making the announcement, states that "the full facts have only now been ascertained," which accounts for the long delay in bestowing the distinction.

The official report states that on the afternoon of May 31, 1916, Commander Jones in the torpedo boat destroyer Shark led a division of destroyers to attack the enemy battleship squadron. In the course of this attack a shell hit the Shark's bridge, putting the steering gear out of order and very shortly afterwards another shell disabled the main engine, leaving the vessel helpless. The commanding officer of another destroyer, seeing the Shark's plight, came between her and the enemy and offered assistance, but was warned by Commander Jones not to run the risk of being almost certainly sunk by trying to help him. Although wounded in the leg he went aft to help connect and man the after wheel.

Meanwhile the forecastle gun with its crew had been blown away and the same fate soon befell the after gun and crew. Commander Jones then went to the midships and calmly remaining gun and personally assisted in keeping it in action. All this time the Shark was subject to very heavy fire from enemy light cruisers and destroyers at short range. The crew of the midship gun was reduced to three of whom one was soon badly wounded in the leg. A few minutes later Commander Jones was hit by a shell which took his leg above the knee, but he continued to give orders to the gun's crew, while a stoker improvised a tourniquet around his thigh. Noticing that the ensign was not properly hoisted he gave orders that another be raised.

Soon afterwards, seeing that the ship could not last much longer, and that a German destroyer was closing in, he gave orders for the surviving members of the crew to put one life belt. Almost immediately after giving this order the Shark was struck by a torpedo and sank. "Commander Jones" stated the report in conclusion "unfortunately was not among the few survivors from the Shark who were picked up by a neutral vessel in the night."

SUN SPOTS.

Sir Robert Ball had delivered a lecture on "Sun Spots and Solar Chemistry," says the Chicago News. A young lady who met him expressed her regret at having missed the lecture. "Well," he said, "I don't know as you'd have been particularly interested. It was all about sun spots." "Why," she replied, it would have interested me exceedingly. I have been a martyr to freckles all my life."

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF TRAGIC DEATH OF CHIEF MCLENNAN

Further particulars of the death of Chief of Police McLennan, of Vancouver, B.C., a native of Montague, P.E.I., are contained in the following from an exchange. Mr. E. M. Russell, chief of police of Vancouver, B.C., and a native of Montague, P.E.I., was shot and killed by Robert Tait, a drug crazed negro who ran amuck in the city on Tuesday night of last week. The police had been called to the premises where Tait and a woman of the underworld, Frankie Russell, resided by the owner of the premises, who said that he had called for his rent and the negro had pulled a gun and threatened to shoot him if he tried to enter.

When they ascended the stairs outside the rooms in which the pair were living, Detective Russell spoke through the door to Tait, who replied, "I know you, Russell. You used to be a decent sort of a fellow, but I have been double-crossed too often and before you shall take me I'll go right through with it." Before anyone could reply, the murderer fired a shotgun at the door where the trio stood, the pellets grazing the cheek of P. C. Johnston, and lodging underneath the eye of Detective Cameron, who sank to the landing on which they stood. The shattered glass in the door struck Detective Russell in the face, cutting him and causing blood to pour down his cheeks. Cameron slid down the stairway, and the other two followed and picked him up, a passing automobile being called to rush him to the hospital. Detective Russell ran to a nearby house to telephone for police assistance, and as he came from the place he saw George Robit, the little boy, sink on the sidewalk opposite his house, 543 Georgia St. East.

Little Boy Killed A passing pedestrian, David Brown, picked up the boy and discovered a gaping wound in his back, into which Brown pressed a silk handkerchief in an endeavor to staunch the flow of blood, and the little fellow was taken into his home, from which he was afterwards taken to the hospital, where he died shortly after his entrance. His death wound was given with a soft-nosed rifle bullet, the supposition being that the crazed murderer fired at him as he passed along on the opposite side of the street, the mortally wounded child staggering across the thoroughfare in an attempt to reach his home. Police reserves were immediately

called out and a cordon drawn around the premises in which Tait and his paramour were quartered, and steps were taken to get the negro out.

Deputy Chief McRae and Inspector Jackson were among the first to arrive after the fight, Chief McLennan reaching the place a short time later. It was decided to try to persuade Tait to open the door, which he had locked in the meantime, but he made no answer when called upon to surrender, and the police arranged to break in the entrance. Chief McLennan procured an axe from a house next to the premises, and handed it up the stairway to where Deputy Chief McRae, Inspector Jackson and Detectives McLaughlin and Penning, with Inspector Craig and Inspector Anderson were smashing the door.

As the officers entered the place, Chief McLennan passing several of the others and making his way into a room to the left of the one in which Tait was hiding. A fusillade of shots immediately rang out from the room where the negro was, other revolver shots coming from a room in the front of the premises, and Inspector Jackson, in the dim light, saw someone sink to the floor in the side room with a sigh.

At that time no one saw a man on the outside knew Chief McLennan had entered the place, but after the police had emptied their revolvers in the room where Tait stood, and they had been forced to retire to the stairway, it was found that Chief McLennan was missing. An attempt was made to effect a sortie into the house to find the Chief, but although his body could be seen in the room, it was impossible, without sacrificing lives, to go him out.

Deputy Chief McRae then put extra guards around the house, and secured the services of the fire rig which was stationed in the lane at the rear of the death house, the lights of the apparatus being turned upon the entrance to preclude the possibility of the murderer escaping by the rear. Two service rifles were then fetched, and Inspector Dave Scott with P. C. Berry and Deputy Chief McRae took up their station in an apartment block opposite, from the window of which they literally riddled the front room of the murderer's apartments.

Muffled Explosion Heard No replying shots were fired, and after some delay it was decided to resort to measures to smoke out the culprit. Just about this time two muffled explosions were heard from the roof, where the negro was. Several members of the police department volunteered to bring out the body of Chief McLennan, and they did so. Mrs. McLennan was notified. Shortly after the door of the room was opened by the Russell woman and the police entered, where Tait was found lying dead on the floor, he having shot himself.

The Vancouver World, speaking of the late Chief McLennan, says: "The late Chief McLennan was born in Montague, Prince Edward Island, 44 years ago. He was a pioneer of Vancouver having served on the force for upwards of twenty years, working up from patrolman to the highest position in the force. His father died about three months ago, but he is survived by his mother, who is over seventy years of age, and lives on the old homestead in Prince Edward Island.

Chief McLennan leaves a wife and two boys, aged nine and eleven years. Five brothers and three sisters also survive. The oldest brother, John, is on a farm in Prince Edward Island. Duncan is living in New Westminster, and is in the employ of the B. C. Electric; Alexander is on the old homestead in Prince Edward Island; Murdoch B. is a sergeant of police in Vancouver, at present stationed at Kitsilano; David is a steam fitter in Rossland, and Bruce, the youngest brother, is at the front, having joined from Prince Edward Island. The sisters are Mrs. A. S. Hayes, (Margaret) of Boston; Mrs. (Dr.) Carder (Barbara), 615 Thirteenth avenue, Vancouver, and Miss Mary McLennan, of Boston.

On the death of Chief Charles Mulhern in January, 1914, Deputy Chief McLennan was appointed his successor, his appointment dating from January 9, since which time he has been chief executive of the department. Some three months ago the chief

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT

Mrs. Sheldon Spent \$1900 for Treatment Without Benefit. Finally Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Englewood, Ill. — "While going through the Change of Life I suffered with headaches, nervousness, flashes of heat, and I suffered so much I did not know what I was doing at times. I spent \$1900 on doctors and not one did me any good. One day a lady called at my house and said she had been as sick as I was at one time, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her well, so I took it and now I am just as well as I ever was and cannot understand why women don't see how much pain and suffering they would escape by taking your medicine. I cannot praise it enough for it saved my life and kept me from the Insane Hospital." — Mrs. E. SHELDON, 6687 S. Halsted St., Englewood, Ill. Physicians undoubtedly did their best, but with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

suffered an attack of facial paralysis, which incapacitated him from duty for some weeks. He had intended going south in order to recuperate, but delayed in order to carry out the campaign against the use of drugs which he had recently inaugurated. It was one of the ironies of fate that he should have received his death wound from one of the very dope fiends he was striving to eliminate from the roll of the citizens of Vancouver.

A man of upright character loved by all who knew him intimately, and honored by all with whom he came into contact in his official capacity, the "Big Chief" had a heart in keeping with his great body. To the children of the city his loss will be as great as to their elders, for he was the friend of all the little ones. A friend to the poor, Chief McLennan did much good by stealth, his gratuities to those who told him a tale of woe keeping him with his hands constantly in his pockets in the act of doling out help.

A policeman was never turned away from his office, and even those who were not really deserving of assistance could always depend on hoodwinking the "big fellow" when it came to spinning a heart-throb story. To the members of the press he was a square dealer and a personal friend of all who gave him the same kind of a deal. Among those who mourn his loss, there will be none more sincere than those members of the press who come in contact with the genial chief in the execution of their duties.

The annual "at home" of the Vancouver Prince Edward Island Club, which had been arranged to take place that evening, has been postponed indefinitely. The late Chief of Police was a staunch and enthusiastic member of the organization. His brother, Sergt. M. B. McLennan, is this year's president.



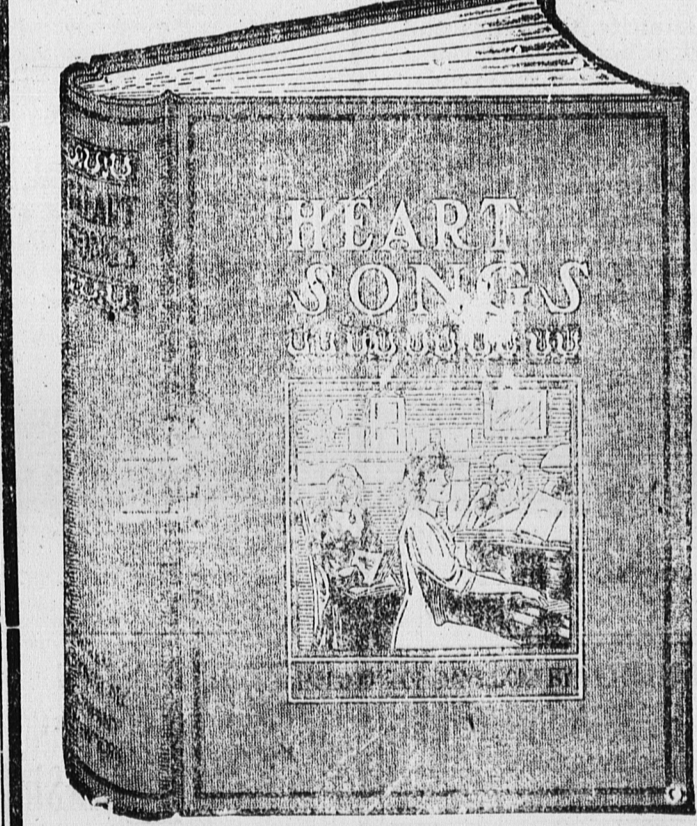
Not a formal opening but an assemblage of all that is newest and most desirable. Come find your hat Wednesday for Easter. New washable doeskin and Kid Gloves.

Stanley Bros. The Always Busy Store

Spring Millinery Opening Wednesday Afternoon and Following days

Only Three Days More! Ch'town Guardian Great Campaign on Heart Songs Positively Closes Next Wednesday

Over 400 Complete Songs with words and Music. 100 over 10-150 A Nation's Song



Think of the millions of children who have been raised on the songs in 'Heart Songs.' They make the millions of men and women today, who know no other music and who care for none other!

The home that possess this wonderful song library in one volume—think of the happy evenings—how restful and soothing to the tired father, the weary mother—how joyous to the young folks.

No wonder this unique song treasury is going by the carload—by the million—for the millions love the songs in it!

TODAY'S COUPON ONLY IS NEEDED FOR The One Great Song Book of the Age The Crowds Thronging Our Office Daily Are Getting the Last Copies We Can Get No More Under Our Contract On Saturday Next a Last Good-bye to HEART SONGS Do Not Miss This Only Chance to Secure a Song Library in One Volume! FAREWELL COUPON IN TODAY'S PAPER