

MOORE & McLEOD LTD.

QUEEN ST. CH'TOWN



Opening display ready-to-wear

Hats

from New York

IN THE MILLINERY SHOW ROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR, we are making an advance showing of early arrivals from New York.

These handsome ready to wear hats are the first shipments of the purchases made by Mr. MacLeod and Miss McLellan in New York. They include some of the very smartest of the new millinery ideas, and are in every line, exactly the same as the hats that are now being worn by the well dressed women of New York.

SECOND FLOOR ALL DAY MONDAY

THE WESTERN GUARDIAN

SHOP from Holman's Catalog.

—THE OLD NEST—coming to Happyland this Friday and Saturday, the biggest production in years.

—A CONCERT put on by the young people of Freetown will be held in Spring Valley Hall, Monday, March 6th. A special feature will be a one-act farce.

—HOCKEY.—The hockey game played at Crystal rink on Wednesday evening between the Borden team and the town firemen, was won by the visitors Score 3 to 2.

—PROHIBITION CASE—A local citizen, charged with an infraction of the Prohibition Act, was on Monday last, at the police court, convicted and fined \$200 and costs or three months, another adjourned case against a citizen for the same offence, was dismissed for want of evidence.—H.

—ELECTED MAYOR.—Mr. S. R. Burke, was elected Mayor of Alberton, Feb. 25th, by acclamation. While his election was not decided by the votes of the citizens, we feel that his elevation to the Mayorship is in no wise detrimental to the welfare of the Town. "Steeve" is popular, possessed of considerable business acumen and we look for some needed innovations at once.

WESTERN PERSONALS

—Mr. Elmer Whittier of Coleman was a visitor to Alberton on Tuesday. Elmer is the same pleasing magnetic personality as when some years ago he was wont to captivate us with his voice.

—Mr. Geo. Ellis, formerly of Alberton was in Alberton this week. He reports the oat market stronger, with prospects of better prices for Spring.

—The condition of Mr. Ben Sudbury, town treasurer, who has been confined to his home with illness for the last couple of weeks, is only slightly improved. It will be a few weeks before he will be able to attend to his duty.

—Her many friends in town and country, will be pleased to learn that the condition of Miss Lettie Murray, Emerald, is very satisfactory. Miss Murray underwent an operation a few days ago for appendicitis at the Prince County hospital.

Liberal-Conservative Convention

A Convention will be held in Jorell Hall on Friday, March 10th, at 12.30 o'clock, p. m., to nominate two candidates to contest the Second District of Kings, at the next Provincial Election. Chairman of the different Polts, are requested to have five delegates appointed to attend.

Should the case prove unlit, the convention will be held on Monday, March 13th, at the same hour. JAMES B. McDONALD, GEORGE LESLIE, Executive Com.

—OSSINING, N. Y., March 4.—George McCormick, 21 year old, murderer of his chum, Edward Shannon, whom he killed in New York after a quarrel over a \$5.00 bet, was put to death in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison to night.

He prayed audibly as he was strapped to the chair and was still praying when the current was turned on. He died at 11.13.

The condemned man had steadfastly refused to allow any of his relatives or friends to visit him in the death house. At seven this evening, however, he relented and saw his twin sister, Irene, for a few minutes. He would not permit his mother and a brother to come in.

—KILLED CHUM AFTER QUARREL OVER BET

—EAST AND WEST AGREE Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Helping Sick Women to Health

—From Prince Edward's Island —East

—From Saskatchewan —West

—A CHINESE DRAMA will be given in the Epworth Hall, Friday, March, 10th. Admission 35cets. Sale of home made candy.

—EXTRA QUALITY. —LARGE medium and small size Sun-dried and late caught, green salted. Write or telephone for prices. Jas. England, Travelers Rest.

—ST. PATRICK'S CONCERT AT KENSINGTON.—A fine concert and farce comedy will be staged in the Strand theatre, on the evening of March 17th, to commemorate the anniversary of St. Patrick.

—RAILWAY DELAY.—An Alberta correspondent writes: Another flurry of snow on Tuesday put the western railway system out of business for a couple of days. The engines are becoming so well trained recently, that it is predicted that they will soon be able to stop automatically twenty four hours before a snow fall.

—HOCKEY.—The management of the Regal Hockey Team of Alberton is coming in for some well deserved censure lately. It was over two weeks since our first team has crossed sticks with an opponent, which state of affairs is proving irksome to the hockey fans, to say nothing of the players themselves. We have a good team an aggregation of players who know nothing but clean hockey and who have yet to receive their first beating this season. Some of us are so confident of their ability that we are willing to wager that even the redoubtable Abbies can not whitewash them.

—Mr. Ward's Unliment for the Grip and

A NOISY BIRD

The redshank of the marshes, noisier and warbler shorebirds, they say the shrill and piercing triple note may be heard on a still day a mile away—an alarm well understood by all other waders. At all seasons these keen sentries greet trespassers with wild cries of alarm, especially in nesting days, when they circle overhead, or dash down as if to mob the intruder; very graceful they are as they wheel, the quivering flight alternating with poising, when they hang on wings pointing stiffly downwards. When probing for food in the mud, a redshank may be seen springing into the air, as if to drive down the bill with the utmost power; another marked habit is the constant jerky bow of the head. And like others of its kind, it plays the pathetically threadbare trick of fluttering as a lure to lure intruders from its young.

SOLITARY SHIP-BUILDER ON THE BALTIC

We anchored half a mile from the shore of the place that is called Brimstone, which means "The Terrible," for it is a place of many wrecks, a rocky point open to the wildest sweep of the winds across the Baltic Sea, says Arthur Rasmussen in a London, Eng. journal.

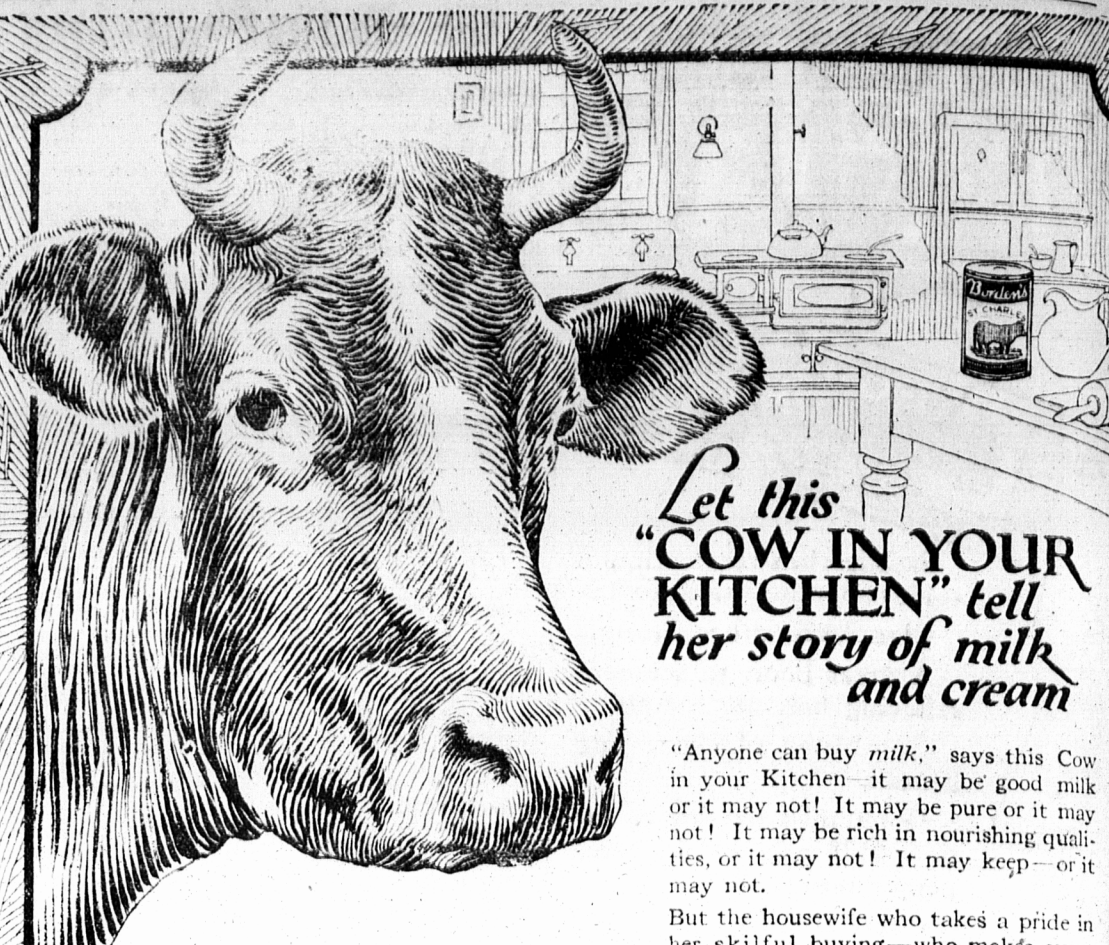
There was no watchman's hut on the pier, no smoke above the trees, no cottages, no lofts, no fisher's hut, no sign of any kind of life. And then, coming nearer, I saw that the pier was in ruins, much of its planking had gone, great beams were leaning perilously over from it, here and there masses of it had actually fallen into the water.

I wished to waste no time, and was on the point of turning and pulling back to the ship when I saw something else more promising than the pier. Just within the forest that stretched down to the beach, almost hidden by the tall pines, was the great golden body of an unfinished ship.

Ship on the Stocks.

Walking up into the shadow of the tree, I came to the ship, the upper part of which, far above my head, was glowing in the splashes of sunshine that came through the tops of the pines which brushed the sides of the ship as they waved in the gathering wind.

There was not a man to be seen nor bar for room, nor sound of hammers, nor any of the usual accompaniments of shipbuilding. But for the ruined pier and that golden hull in the shadows among those tall trees, the coast might have been that of an undiscovered island. And then I began to notice one or two things about the ship herself which seemed a little queer.



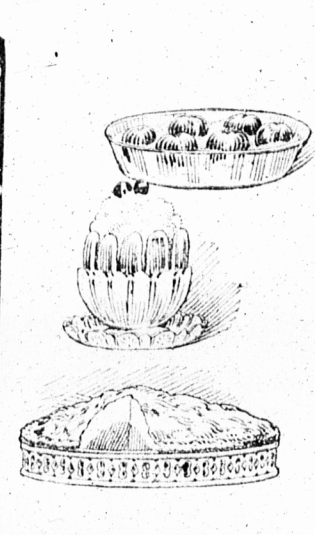
Let this "COW IN YOUR KITCHEN" tell her story of milk and cream

"Anyone can buy milk," says this Cow in your Kitchen—it may be good milk or it may not! It may be pure or it may not! It may be rich in nourishing qualities, or it may not! It may keep—or it may not.

But the housewife who takes a pride in her skilful buying—who makes every cent do a cent's worth of work or more—who protects her family from the dangers of ordinary milk—who insists on supreme quality milk—

That woman insists on having in her kitchen always, a liberal supply of St. Charles Milk "with the cream left in". It is good! It is pure! It is rich! It does keep fresh! Wholesome! Convenient! Economical! For every milk use! Order a few tins from your grocer to-day. "A size for every need."

REGLESS MAYONNAISE—1 tablespoonful St. Charles Milk, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 1/4 teaspoonful pepper, 1/4 teaspoonful mustard, 2 tablespoonfuls sharp vinegar, 1/2 cupful salad oil. Combine the seasonings, add the milk, and gradually beat in the oil with an egg beater. Then whip in the vinegar like a mayonnaise. Transfer to a covered jar. This will keep indefinitely in a cool place.



Borden's ST. CHARLES MILK Pure Country Milk With The Cream Left In

Just then I found a narrow, light-colored track running from the ship of spruce-wood, one very old and another very new, a probe quite along and only a few score yards away, but quite invisible from the shore. I came out of the silence and the keel of that still unfinished ship, and the trees into a small clearing and a loud noise of grasshopper legs.

The Builder's Track.

Just then I found a narrow, light-colored track running from the ship of spruce-wood, one very old and another very new, a probe quite along and only a few score yards away, but quite invisible from the shore. I came out of the silence and the keel of that still unfinished ship, and the trees into a small clearing and a loud noise of grasshopper legs.

That here were being made the floor for the ship. Suddenly, without knowing it, I hurried out of the cabin into the sunlight. Leaning on the gate to the cornfield, as if he had there all the time, an old man stood watching me. He had grey curly hair and very dark eyes. The skin of his face was clear walnut. He might have any age from fifty to a hundred. His clothes were made of a strong homespun cloth, probably made on the loom where he was making the sails. The shoes of bare brown feet were made of ven string, with soles of thick wood. With his arrival the whole seemed to have sprung to life. He was accompanied by three boys and two girls, all in the same close by. A dog, impassive as a master, lay beside the gate, opening his eyes, as if he had waked from sleep.

H. J. MABON

Optometrist Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted Montague, P. E. I. Graduate in Optometry Toronto College Exclusive Test Room Connected with Drug Store

STOCK QUOTATIONS

Table with columns for stock names and prices, including Halifax, Montreal, and Banks.

THE PREMIER'S BOASTING

Toronto Telegram: "When Premier King throws out his chest and declaims that the Meighen Government was wiped off the political map in six of the nine provinces of the Dominion, he forgets to add a thing or two.

MONEY TO BURN

A relative of the man who "had money to burn" lives down at Nan-buck. His name is Emile Gonesky. Feeling something getting warm in a pocket he investigated and pulled forth a blazing bunch. His "roll" had ignited, but whether from spontaneous combustion or some other cause he didn't have time to determine. At any rate two \$5 bills were burned to ashes and presumably were a total loss with no insurance.

TOBACCO LEGENDS.

According to one legend Adam so loved with Eve that he asked God to send him a consolation, and God sent tobacco. The other story relates that our First Mother got so "fed up" with her husband's attentions that she prayed God to send him some other distraction and the heavenly gift of tobacco answered her prayer.

PILES Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, protruding, Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c stamp postage.

Advertisement for Canadian National Railways, featuring a map of Canada and a train, with text: "Canadian National Railways ACROSS CANADA THROUGH TRAIN ALL STEEL EQUIPMENT THE CONTINENTAL LIMITED LEAVES MONTREAL Daily at 9.00 p. m. FOR: OTTAWA: NORTH BAY: COCHRANE: WINNIPEG: SASKATOON AND VANCOUVER."

Uric Acid in Meat Clogs the Kidneys TAKE A GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR BACK HURTS OR BLADDER BOTHERS

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally. Says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys, and their efforts to expel it from the blood, they become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick, head-ache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.