

Silverware For The Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most. We have sterling silver and best silverplate that make exquisite wedding gifts in a variety of forms.

G. H. TAYLOR Jeweler Optician Engraver

HARD COAL

To arrive per schooner Moravia and Kimberly, two cargoes Hard Coal, direct from New York in Chestnut sizes suitable for hall stoves

C. Lyons & Co 960-7-1 Mt

Auction Stock

I am instructed by WILLIAM POUND Fredericton, to sell by Auction on his premises ON THURSDAY! August 23rd, 1917 At 1 O'Clock, P. M.

14 Milch Cows, (8 of which are newly freshened some giving as high as 40 lbs. milk per day).

TERMS—6 months credit on approved joint notes. 8 per cent annum off cash payments.

Furniture for Sale By Auction

I am instructed by Mr. George J. Lane to sell by auction at his residence, 114 Upper Prince Street, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of August, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 14th September, 1917 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, in a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Rural Mail route No. 1 from Howland, P. E. Island from the 1st January, 1918 next.

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations

This sole head of a family or any state over eighteen years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

NOTICE

For sale at Stanchel 10 1/2 acres of choice land with Good Buildings there on. Pump in House, convenient to Churches and School. 1/4 of mile from Dixon's Mills. 3 miles from Bradabane Station. Apply to Henry Todd.

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the superintendent of Charles Dalton Sanatorium, North Wiltshire, P. E. I., will be received at the above address until August 21st, 1917, for 1500 pounds of No. 1 Creamery butter in tubs, and 1500 doz. Class A. eggs; same to be delivered to Island Cold Storage on or about Sept. 21st, 1917.

OLD FALSE TEETH

Bought in any condition \$1.00 per set or seven cents per tooth. Cash by return mail. R. A. COPEMAN, 2579a Esplanade Avenue, Montreal, P. Q.

Wanted Immediately

A Sexton for St. Paul's Church Charlottetown, Apply to G. D. DeBLOIS, People's Warden, 55-57 Water St. 4023-8-16M31.

Farm for Sale

Excellent 200 acre farm for sale late in occupation of Alexander McKinnon Deceased Fredericton P. E. I. For full particulars Apply to SAMUEL KENNEDY Jr. Executor and Trustee Charlottetown P. E. I. 2028-8-4Matff.

Auction Sale

There will be an Auction Sale on Monday Aug. 27th, at 1 o'clock At the Farm of James F. Trainor, Donah. 4032-8-17 M 41

TIME TABLE ROCKY POINT FERRY.

Table with columns: Leave Ch/Town, Leave Rocky Pt., SUNDAY. Includes times for 7.00 a.m., 8.00 a.m., 9.30 a.m., 11.00 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 2.30 p.m., 3.30 p.m., 4.30 p.m., 6.30 p.m., 9.30 a.m., 12.45 p.m., 2.00 p.m., 3.00 p.m., 4.00 p.m.

S. S. HARLAND

Telephone 235. Plant Line Wharf. Leave Charlottetown Monday, For Tuesday, 3.00 p.m. For Wednesday, 3.00 p.m. For Thursday, 3.00 p.m. For Friday, 5.30 a.m. For Saturday, 6.00 a.m. For Sunday, 3.00 p.m.

ISLAND SOLDIER VISITS ABERDEEN

Miss Estella M. Dunn of Summersville has received the following from her brother Lance Corporal Eugene Dunn of the Signalling Section, 104th Battalion.

c/o A. P. Office, London England, June 22nd 1917.

Dear Sister:—I take this opportunity of writing you to let you know I am quite well and I trust you are all the same. Since my last letter I have been fortunate enough to see some more of the world. I have just returned to camp from a visit to Aberdeen, one of the finest cities in Scotland.

I left camp on my leave Monday morning the 14th inst. and I soon arrived at Waterloo Station, London. I was very much impressed by the vastness of that city with its miles of suburbs and electric railways. It was my first visit to London since coming here. At 10.05 a.m. I took the train on the North British Railway for Aberdeen via Edinburgh. I was not alone either as quite a number of our fellows were going north too. We were soon rolling north at a good speed, passing through the beautiful farms in Northern England. It resembles the island quite a little in places but we lack the nice hedges somewhat. The farms are quite small but are well looked after, considering the lack of help nowadays.

We passed through some fine towns including Grantham, York and Newcastle-on-Tyne. At York is the celebrated Cathedral which I could see in the distance. The train rushed on and we soon arrived at the first town of any size in Scotland namely Berwick-on-Tweed. The mountains look very beautiful here and the scenery is grand. We passed along through the open country seeing the grain fields the winding lanes, the fine flocks of sheep and last, but not least the heather growing on the mountain sides. At 7.30 we arrived at Edinburgh quite tired after being over 9 hrs travelling. There was no train through to Aberdeen that evening so we were obliged to remain in Edinburgh over night. Another chap and I from P. E. I. took a walk around later. We walked down Princess Street which most people claim is the finest one in the world. There are some grand buildings on it and not a few memorials to famous Scotchmen. The monument erected in memory of Sir Walter Scott is certainly worth seeing. I also saw Edinburgh Castle one of the oldest landmarks in the country. I stayed that night in the city and left Tuesday morning on the 8.15 train for my destination. I arrived there at 12.24 p. m. after a pleasant drive through Bonnie Scotland. My first impression of Aberdeen was quite satisfactory. The "Granite City" as it is fittingly called is built almost entirely of grey granite. The coloring of the buildings is so uniform and their contour so pleasing that it is difficult to surpass them in beauty. Union Street the best here is a close rival to Princess St. Edinburgh. Some of the finest public buildings are on this fine street and the prevailing color is dark grey of course with touches of coloring here and there to brighten up the scenery.

There are some fine memorials here one of the best being that erected in honor of Sir William Wallace a name dear to Scottish people. Aberdeen has some of the finest buildings in the world such as the famous Murchal College the Art School, the high school. His Majesty's Theatre and many others. It has also many fine hospitals for the wounded soldiers, one of the largest being Old Mill Hospital. It accommodates around 500 wounded lads from all over the world. Some of them whom I have met speak highly of the kind treatment they have received not only from the Hospital staff but from the people as well.

I got a fine view of the city from the tower of Murchal College which is about 260 feet high. One can see the fine bridges across the Dan and the Dee from here as well as the rest of the city. So much for the sights. I cannot conclude without paying a tribute to the hospitality of the Aberdonians. I must say they used me fine and all Canadians are tender.

I had the impression that we had to clean up equipment quite a lot but when I saw that of the Guards, I concluded at once that our lot was not so bad after all in that respect as theirs was simply spotless.

I also visited the Union Jack Club here. It is quite a resort for the Overseas Soldiers and anything in the way of refreshments or recreation may be obtained there. We surely appreciate it very much indeed and I am sure the others do as well.

I arrived back in camp on Sunday evening after my pleasant six days leave quite pleased with all I had seen also with the good time I had. I trust to see more of London soon as you cannot get much of an idea of it in one day. It is certainly a wonderful place and as I ponder on it I think of Wordsworth's famous description of it looking from London Bridge. He certainly pictured it true to life. Well dear sister, I have written too much as it is but I think I have given you an idea of what I saw on leave.

Hoping to hear from you soon I am as ever Your loving brother Eugene.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER

Mrs. J. T. Stevenson, New Glasgow P. E. I., has lately received the following letters from her son in France, dealing with the great offensive now going on. France, 17-7-17

Dear Mother: Having a few minutes to spare, I must let you know that I am still alive and well, and hope that this short note will find you and yours at home enjoying the best of health. There is little of any interest that I can write to you about. We are getting along fine and gaining much experience these days.

ed a warm welcome here, I met a large number of Australians and New Zealanders and they all spoke highly of Bonnie Scotland's hospitality to them. It is quite a source of pleasure for us all and I am sure we are all extremely grateful for their kindness towards us.

I left the city at 8.05 Saturday the 19th inst for London en route to Camp I arrived at the Metropolis at 10 a. m. Sunday and spent nearly all day there.

Of course you know a lot about London already so it is unnecessary to tell you much. I saw the beautiful Buckingham Palace, the King's residence and the fine gates, around it erected by the Canadian Government. Among the coats of arms prominently displayed in each gate was that of our fair Island. As I looked at the Oak tree and the three little ones and the motto "Paroia sub ingenti" it struck me that her numbers of soldiers were not small in proportion to the other Provinces and that all of her sons could feel proud of her contribution to the cause. An another gate adjoining appeared the coat of arms of New Brunswick the home of our present Battalion as well as the mother of that famous unit universally known as the "Fighting Twenty-sixth" not mentioning several others. Similarly every Province's coat of arms was shown on each gate and they were all beautiful. Canada shares not a small place in London's scenic decorations and the other colonies as well.

The beautiful monument erected in honour of Queen Victoria before the Palace is certainly grand. It is all hewn from the finest Carrara marble and must have cost a great deal.

I also saw Westminster Abbey and the Parliament Buildings. They are situated in the finest part of London and are quite impressive looking indeed.

The Horse Guards at the Palace and the Coldstream Guards as well are a fine looking bunch of men. The Horse Guard's uniform are very pretty and they are all trained soldiers of course.

I had the impression that we had to clean up equipment quite a lot but when I saw that of the Guards, I concluded at once that our lot was not so bad after all in that respect as theirs was simply spotless.

I also visited the Union Jack Club here. It is quite a resort for the Overseas Soldiers and anything in the way of refreshments or recreation may be obtained there. We surely appreciate it very much indeed and I am sure the others do as well.

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Hoping to hear from you soon I am as ever Your loving brother Eugene.

Dear Mother: I received your letter and was very glad to know that you are getting along all right. I am at present out on ten days rest, as I think I told you before. There are so many men to go on rest every ten days in each Battalion so that three or four days ago I was informed that it was my turn. I did not like the idea of leaving the old gun but clear of that it is a very agreeable change for previous to this we had a couple of moves to make, the right direction, of course in quick succession and we were mighty hard on it for a time. Out of ninety-six hours, four days, I had about six hours of broken sleep, not being disturbed by gunfire or the noise of battle in any way but by the shouts of someone who would rouse us up for something or other almost as soon as we had got nicely settled down, and we would have to tear ourselves away from what to a really tired man is the most desirable thing in the world, and that is his bed. Whether it is of feathers or like mine composed of blanket and a ruff.

But when I left the Battery things were blowing down a bit and will remain that way till we move forward again, and although we all know the work that a move of this kind gives, we are always longing for the word that we will have to move. When that order comes we know that we have our work cut out for us and that there will be nights that will be spent in labouring in the pale moonlight or when the moon refuses to lend us her aid and the only light is an occasional star shell, the work goes on just the same, there are no accidents, every man knows his work and we have got to be able to work just as fast at night as in the day time. Before I came out I saw Ell pretty nearly every night, he is getting along fine and looking very well. Had a letter from Zilla about a week ago and will answer it as soon as I get finished writing to you. Well mother the way things are going now you may expect to see us home any day. We all had National Service cards to fill out a while ago for the purpose of seeing how many men wanted to take up farming after the war and I filled mine out to that effect. So that I am liable to be a farmer yet. Well I must close, give my love to all from your loving son GEORGE WARLAND

One last desperate effort is probable in the near future, and when it falls, as it surely must, final collapse must follow swiftly.

Another plan, which contemplates a purely defensive fight, until the Allies arms are weary, finds some support among their military leaders. Which ever course they adopt, matters little to us. We are in good spirits and are well fed and above all we have the will to win. Commissions of investigation, petty strikes, quibblers in Parliament, none of these can alter the spirit of the fighting forces. Only at times they exhibit contempt for such small squealers, who magnify their own selfish wants and forget their duties to the nation. The conscription bill just passed in Canada is months late. I am filled with pride, and I know you must be

too, to know that my brothers and your sons cannot be touched by it. When a law is necessary to point a man his path of duty, he must be a poor specimen indeed.

They will have an everlasting memory, which can never fail to thrill, that they went of their own account, and did not wait for the next man to go first.

Warland is well and has just returned from 10 days at the Rest Camp. I have not seen him since he came back, but heard that he was looking fine.

It is now midnight, and after a long interruption, I am at liberty to finish my letter. The night is fairly quiet. The usual harassing fire goes on at intervals. The German shells out roads and railways through the night and we retaliate with interest. It is an unusual experience to be near a gun which is firing at night.

All is silent and through the blackness nothing can be seen except an occasional bright flare, of the infantry lines, nothing can be heard but the rattle of wagons over the roads. Suddenly, without the slightest warning, there comes a blinding flash, a deafening crack followed by the scream of a monster shell as it goes hurtling through the air towards the enemy's territory.

No word of command is heard, nothing to tell you that human hands have fired the gun, but presently, when the sound of the shell has died away in the distance one hears a dull "zunk" as the next to follow is rammed home in the chamber.

Thus, night and day, works Britain's sleepless, never tiring artillery, working havoc and bringing assurance to the hearts of our brave infantry in the trenches who mock at the enemy's feeble reply, and perform hourly acts of daring under the thunder of their supporting guns. And now I must get some sleep, for none can say what tomorrow may bring and it is wise to have a store of energy in reserve.

No opportunity for rest deserves to be wasted, for tasks almost superhuman are thrown upon one without the slightest warning. Goodnight and good luck to all.

Lovingly yours, ELLMORE. E. Stevenson, B.S.M.A.

95th Can. Siege Bat., R.C.G.A. B.E.F. France.

HARD WORK AGREES WITH ISLAND SOLDIERS

July 7th, 1917. France.

Dear Mother: I received your letter and was very glad to know that you are getting along all right. I am at present out on ten days rest, as I think I told you before. There are so many men to go on rest every ten days in each Battalion so that three or four days ago I was informed that it was my turn. I did not like the idea of leaving the old gun but clear of that it is a very agreeable change for previous to this we had a couple of moves to make, the right direction, of course in quick succession and we were mighty hard on it for a time. Out of ninety-six hours, four days, I had about six hours of broken sleep, not being disturbed by gunfire or the noise of battle in any way but by the shouts of someone who would rouse us up for something or other almost as soon as we had got nicely settled down, and we would have to tear ourselves away from what to a really tired man is the most desirable thing in the world, and that is his bed. Whether it is of feathers or like mine composed of blanket and a ruff.

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CHURCH SERVICES

FIRST METHODIST. 11 a. m. sermon. 2.30 p. m. Sunday School and Bible Class. 7 p. m. sermons. All seats free and unappropriated. Visitors welcome. Preacher, Rev. G. M. Young, Fredericton, N.B.

GRACE CHURCH. 11 a. m. sermon; Mr. W. C. Turner. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. 7 p. m., Rev. J. L. Dawson. Everyone welcome; all seats free.

ST. JAMES'. 11 a. m. sermon, subject, "Our Greatest Classic." 7 p. m., sermon, subject, "A threefold Chord that Cannot be Broken." Rev. Dr. Fullerton, preacher. Strangers welcome and seats provided.

ZION CHURCH. Rev. D. M. Matheson of Stellarton will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermonette to children at 11 a. m. service. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All seats free; strangers welcome.

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN. 11 a. m. sermon. 7 p. m. sermon. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. O. B. Emery.

BAPTIST CHURCH. 11 a. m. sermon. 7 p. m. sermon. Preacher, Rev. Mr. Freeman. All seats free. Strangers welcome.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH. Service at 7 p. m., Rev. D. MacLean, pastor. ST. PETER'S. 11th Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion 8 a. m. and 11 a. m. Matins 8.45. Evensong 7 p. m. All seats free. Canon Simpson.

ST. PAUL'S. 11 a. m. Morning Prayer. 7 p. m. Evening Prayer. Communion at close of evening service. SALVATION ARMY. Week-end services conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Squarebriggs. Sunday 11 a. m. Holiness Meeting. Sunday 3.15, open air (weather permitting) at Victoria Park. Sunday 7.30 p. m. great Salvation meeting. These services will be interesting and full of blessing. You are invited.

ISLAND BOYS OVERSEAS. TUB-ACCO FUND

Table listing names and amounts for the Tub-Acco Fund. Includes names like Angus H. McFadyen, Mrs. A. H. McFadyen, Mrs. David Lourie, John Lourie, Donald McNeill, James V. McFadyen, Alex McFadyen, Even McFadyen, J. L. McFadyen, Mrs. J. McLean, Gordon McLean, H. N. McNeill, Mrs. Anne McEachern, Ed. Lament, Mrs. J. D. Lament, Mr. John H. McFadyen, Mrs. M. McLeod, Will. D. Sherron, Mrs. Lorn Morrow, Colin McPhail, Arch. and Mrs. McPhail, Malcolm H. Morrow, Neil McKenzie, Malcolm McNeill, Malcolm McLeod, George Sherron, Walter Carson, Donald McFadyen.

Total \$15.95. From Bonshaw: A. J. MacNevin, Mrs. A. J. MacNevin, J. J. McLeod, Daniel MacNevin, H. D. MacNevin, J. W. McDonald, Wm. Gaudet, Jas. W. Boyce, Wm. Boyce, Eddie Boyce, Rodrick Vessay, Jas. Currie, J. B. Boyce, James Boyce, Daniel A. McPhail, H. E. Crosby, E. L. Crosby, G. A. Crosby, Allan Stewart. Total \$12.60.

Canoe Cove. Collected by Hugh Grant. Hugh A. Grant, Ephie Grant, Donald McDougall, John A. McDougall, Arch. D. McKinnon, Rodrick McRae, John A. McKinnon. Total \$6.50.

Green Road. Collected by Patrick Condon. Peter Towle, Plus McGahey, Lawrence McGahey, John E. McGahey, Charles McGahey, Francis Carragher, Matthew O'Brien, John Bolger, Patrick Condon, Charles Towle. Total \$2.35.