

### Special Discount Sale English Braces

These are for keeping young people from having round shoulders and assisting them to walk erect. Corset back style regular price \$1.50.

Sale Price \$1.00 See Window

J. G. Jamieson DRUGGIST.

### The Bracelet Watch

has become almost a necessity with a great number of people.

We have a fine stock of them, and would be pleased to show them to you.

G.H. Taylor Jeweler & Optician

#### BIRTHS

PATTERSON.—On Oct. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Patterson, a daughter.

#### DEATHS

McEACHERN.—At Mount Stewart, Catharine McEachern, wife of the late Duncan McEachern. Funeral Tuesday, Oct. 20th, to Lot 43 Cemetery.

PHILLIPS.—At his home, 119 Broad street, Providence, R. I., on Oct. 12th, 1914, Charles A. Phillips, formerly of Murray Harbor South, P. E. I.

#### DEAD KING OF ROUMANIA BURIED WITH FULL ROYAL HONORS

BUCHAREST, Oct. 17.—The funeral of King Charles of Rumania was held Thursday morning and later in the day the body was placed in a crypt in the cathedral at Curtes De Arges, one of the ancient capitals of Walachia. The last benediction was pronounced over the body early in the morning. The service for the dead in the Orthodox church followed, and at its conclusion the body of the late king was placed on a gun carriage drawn by six horses. A salute of 101 guns was fired, and all the church bells in Bucharest tolled while the funeral procession, under military escort, passed through the densely crowded streets to the railway station. Two special trains carried the funeral party to Curtes De Arges, where the cortege again formed and proceeded to the ancient cathedral, where the body was entombed. Funeral services were held simultaneously in all the churches in the kingdom. More than 80,000 persons viewed the body of King Charles while it lay in state in the palace here.

Give your lady friend a box of chocolates—she will appreciate them all the more when she knows they were purchased here. She knows our chocolates are clean, fresh and wholesome. The Two Macs, 149 Great George Street.

#### TIDE TABLE

OCTOBER.

Date	Day	High	Water
		Time H <sup>r</sup>	Time M <sup>t</sup>
1	Fr	8.13	7.4
2	Th	8.14	7.6
3	Sa	10.07	7.8
4	Su	10.54	8.0
5	M	11.36	8.0
6	Tu	12.15	8.0
7	W		
8	Th	0.21	7.9
9	Fr	0.45	7.9
10	Sa	1.10	7.8
11	Su	1.37	7.7
12	M	2.10	7.6
13	Tu	3.00	7.3
14	W	4.27	7.1
15	Th	6.04	7.1
16	Fr	7.26	7.4
17	Sa	8.38	7.9
18	Su	9.40	8.3
19	M	10.35	8.7
20	Tu	11.27	8.9
21	W	12.18	9.0
22	Th		
23	Fr	0.30	8.9
24	Sa	1.15	8.7
25	Su	2.04	8.3
26	M	2.59	7.8
27	Tu	4.04	7.3
28	W	5.27	7.1
29	Th	6.48	7.0
30	Fr	7.56	7.2
31	Sa	8.53	7.3

### CONDITIONS IN SOUTH AFRICA

The following extracts from a letter written by Mr. Stephen Bur, Bloemfontein, South Africa, to his mother, Mrs. F. D. Beer, this city, shortly after the outbreak of the war, will be of interest to Guardian readers:—

"It is altogether unlikely that any fighting of a serious nature will worry this part of South Africa. There is no telling where this war will stop or when. There are many of us here anxious to help in the Old Country struggle, but we are not called for. Canada is on every one's lips. You people have done gloriously and I am proud of my country. No wild talk, but peaceful, quiet action. Splendid Maple Leaf."

"We have had no spring rain, save one day and dust and drought are everywhere. We appear to be in for another drought this year, and if so, all I can say is God help us. Five years' drought kills any country. Had we rain in anything like normal quantities we would be all right, but the country is like a huge bed of dried-up grass and sand. The relief of the poor is being organized all over South Africa and many hundreds of pounds are being subscribed to the war fund for relief purposes."

In a letter to her father, Mr. B. Bremner, Charlottetown, Mrs. de Castilla, wife of Major J. de Castilla, D. O., Wolmaranstadt, Transvaal, says:

"How proud I am of dear old Canada. She is grand, the soul of the Empire. Jack laughs at me, but I hear him sounding her praises to everyone. One Englishman out here said: 'I would rather be a labourer in Canada among people like that than a magnate in South Africa.' I nearly cried when I saw the Island had given such a splendid donation of oats. Bravo! I am proud of our Island. Jack has raised \$8,000 for the Prince of Wales Fund and hopes to raise more. That is a good deal here, for it is only the handful of English people who subscribe."

### FARMERS' MEETING AT MONTAGUE

(Special by 'Phone)

MONTAGUE, Oct. 19.—Mr. J. Adams, M. A., who has come to the island at the instance of the Dominion Department of Agriculture to give a series of lectures on powdery scab and kindred potato diseases, last evening addressed about sixty-five farmers and others interested in the subject at Montague. Professor Theodore Ross, Secretary of Agriculture, and Mr. Holmden, one of the potato inspectors who have been examining fields with a view to ascertaining the extent of powdery scab in the province, were also in attendance. Mr. Holmden took to the meeting a quantity of potatoes affected with powdery scab and other diseases and put them on exhibition. A great number of questions were asked concerning the diseases and were satisfactorily answered. The meeting was called at 7.45 o'clock. Professor Ross, the first speaker, pointed out that the potato was one of the most important food products of Canada and that it was largely grown in all the great countries of the world, including Germany, Russia, France, Austria, United States, Great Britain and Ireland, and Canada. It was one of the most important crops in P. E. Island, and in the past had been a source of great profit to the farmers. This year the potato crop was immense and the quality excellent. If on account of the Powdery Scab potatoes were cheaper than they might otherwise be it was very important that this disease should be stamped out at once and it could be done only if the farmers of the province were impressed with its importance.

The chief speaker of the evening was Mr. J. Adams, M. A., of the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. He gave a minute description of the disease, its relation to the soil and climate, and pointed out that it was much more serious in limy soils or in a district where the rain fall was abundant. At present it was to be found in different parts of Canada and the United States and was widely distributed in all of the three counties of P. E. Island. The most important point was how to get clear of it. Mr. Adams pointed out that the treatment of diseased potatoes before planting was not satisfactory. The important thing was to plant potatoes free from all kinds of scab or disease on land that had never produced a diseased crop. He explained fully the regulations of the Board of Horticulture of the United States which forbid the importation into the country of potatoes affected with Powdery Scab. It was pointed out that as soon as farmers stamped out the disease completely in this province the United States market would again open to P. E. Island potatoes. At the present time a little co-operation on the part of the farmers was all that was needed.

### Had No Power Over the Limb

Locomotor Ataxia, Heart Trouble and Nervous Spells Yielded to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It would be easy to tell you how Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures locomotor ataxia and derangements of heart and nerves, but it may be more satisfactory to you to read this letter. Mrs. Thos. Allan, R.F.D., 3, Sombra, Ont., writes:—"Five years ago I suffered a complete breakdown, and frequently had palpitation of the heart. Since that illness I have had dizzy spells, had no power over my limbs (locomotor ataxia) and could not walk straight. At night I would have severe nervous spells, with heart palpitation, and would shake as though I had the ague. I felt improvement after using the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after continuing the treatment can now walk, eat and sleep well, have no nervous spells and do not require heart medicine. I have told several of my neighbors of the splendid results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box, \$2.50. All dealers, or Edmondson Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

### YOUNG FRENCH SOLDIER WHO PROVED A HERO

Carried Colonel to Safety, and Going Back in Hall of Lead, Rescued An Englishman.

SUCCESSOR A DYING GERMAN.

French Boy's Thrilling Deed that May Win the Victoria Cross of England.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The Daily Chronicle publishes the following from its special correspondent at Angers.

"Jean Berger, 'simple soldier' of the 1st Regiment of Infantry, should after the war, be Jean Berger, V. C. He is a Frenchman—yes, but listen to his story.

"He, a boy of about 18 years of age, lies in hospital here, wounded badly, but dangerously, in the side and also in the hand.

"Jean belongs to an old Austrian family. After the war against Prussia his grandfather refused to bow to the rule of the conquerors, and left the province to settle in Normandy. He passed his hatred of the Prussians on to his son, and the son instilled it in the four grandchildren.

"When war broke out two of the sons were already in the army, one as an officer, and the father, calling to him the two boys who were not yet of age to be called upon by the military authorities, said to them: 'Go and enlist. And be sure to join regiments which will operate on the Alsatian frontier.'

"Jean joined the Second Regiment of Infantry, which was soon under orders to march to the front. He arrived at the scene of operations, however, fresh instructions were received, and the Second went to operate with the English on the left. He went through the terrible ordeal of the battle of the Marne, and, with his regiment, now sadly diminished in numbers, but with its dash and spirit as the old, he formed one of the stupendous line drawn up to face the Germans in their tremendously strong positions on the Aisne.

"It was during one of the almost innumerable fights which, battles in themselves, are making up their heroic struggle of the nations on the River Aisne that the colonel leading the gallant Second was shot down. Machine guns were racking the quickly thrown-up trenches; showers of rifle bullets were falling everywhere around. With that heroism which takes account of nothing save the object in view, Jean rushed out of his shelter to carry his colonel to safety.

"Through a rain of lead and death he passed unscathed, reached his colonel, and carried him to safety.

BACK THROUGH HAIL OF LEAD.

"As he was performing his glorious act he passed an officer of the Grenadier Guards wounded severely in the leg who called out for water.

"'All right!' cried Jean. 'I'll be back in a minute or two.' 'He put the Colonel in the shelter of a trench where the Red Cross men were at work, and then went for water from one of the doctors, and set forth again to face the bullet showers. And again he went out untouched.

"Reaching the English officer, Jean held up the flask to the wounded man's lips, and before he could drink, a bullet struck the young Frenchman in the hand, and away three fingers, and the flask fell to the ground. Quickly as though the flask had merely slipped out of one hand by accident, Jean picked it up with the other, and, supported by the young Frenchman, the English officer drank.

"While he was doing so a bullet drilled Jean through the side. Yet, in spite of the intense pain, he managed to take of his knapsack, and searching in it, discovered some food, which he gave the English comrade.

"But what about you yourself?" asked the officer.

"Oh," replied Jean brightly, "it's not long since I had a good meal."

"As the guardsman said, he and Jean discovered that near them was a wounded German soldier, who, recovering from the delirium of wounds, was crying for food and drink. The Englishman, taking the flask, which had still some wine in it, and also the remainder of the food from the Frenchman's knapsack, managed, though suffering great pain, to roll himself along till he reached the spot where the German soldier lay. There, however, he found he was, by himself, too weak to give the poor fellow anything.

"So he shouted to Jean to come to his assistance, and, though movement could only be at the cost of great pain, the young Frenchman managed, too, to reach the place, and, together, the Englishman and Frenchman, succeeded the dying German. One held him up while the other poured wine between his parched lips.

ALL FALL IN A HEAP.

"Then human nature could stand no more, and all three fell, utterly exhausted, in a heap together. All through the long night, a night continuously broken by the roar of cannon, death watches over the comrades of three great warring nations.

"A detachment of soldiers passing near them aroused the English officer and the French soldier. Their German neighbor was dead, and for a long time they could only wonder how the day of battle was going. When the dawn well advanced they saw Germans advancing. 'Jean who can speak German, called out. 'We are thirsty; please give us something to drink?' He was heard by some officer of Uhlans, who rode up, and dismounting and covering them with a revolver, asked what was the matter.

"'We are thirsty,' replied Jean. 'The Germans looked at the little group. He saw his countryman lying dead with an empty flask beside him, and guessed what was the scene of comradeship and bravery which the spot had witnessed. He gave instructions to an orderly, and wine was brought and given to the wounded men. Surely, that is a scene and a deed which will wipe out many a bitter thought and memory of war! 'Just then the cannonade burst forth again with tremendous fury,

# There is no Chance to Lose Your Money

An investment which pays large dividends is usually one where great risks are taken; but, in the case of THE INTERPROVINCIAL COAL COMPANY, LIMITED, of Saskatchewan, every particle of risk is eliminated by our guarantee to return 25 per cent on your investment every year for four years, and the placing of the money subscribed "in trust" in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Charlottetown; same not to be used by us until you send a qualified representative to the mine, and to our coal-yards, to judge whether our claims are true, or not. If true, then we are at liberty to use the money; but, if untrue, all of it will be returned to those who invested it. This makes an investment with every element of chance eliminated.

## Our Offer is as Follows: We Want More Capital

We own a coal mine with 2,000,000 tons of coal in it, situated in Castor, Alberta. We are incorporated in Saskatchewan, registered in Alberta and doing business in both provinces.

Our coal is good, domestic purpose coal.

Our markets use a thousand times as much coal as we can supply them. We are so much nearer our markets than other coal mines that their competition is practically eliminated as far as the price is concerned.

We purpose taking out of this mine 200 tons of coal per day, when we are completely installed. We have spent \$15,000 in development, and have convinced ourselves that we can produce that quantity.

We estimate, and thoroughly believe that we can sell all the coal we can mine at an average profit of \$1.00, clear, per ton, with the expectation of our markets increasing year by year as the country around us settles more thickly.

To be exact, we require, to complete payments on our mine, just \$20,000. To get this, we are offering you 50 per cent more stock than you pay for, or, in other words, a bonus of 50 per cent in stock—in all \$30,000 worth of stock for \$20,000 in cash; but we will not use your money until you are perfectly satisfied that everything we have said about our mine is true. If anything can possibly be fairer than this, we have yet to meet it.

Be sure that your subscription reaches us before the \$20,000 is all subscribed, otherwise you will not be entitled to the guarantee, nor to the bonus stock.

Send in your subscription, or call at the office of

## The Interprovincial Coal Company, Limited.

Prowse Block, Charlottetown  
GEORGE W. MCPHEE, President

and the German force which had come up had to retire. Shells were soon bursting all around, and fragments struck the English officer. He be-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE)

### THE NECESSITY OF FURTHER CONTINGENTS

An Appeal by Colonel, the Honourable James Mason

Public opinion in all Canada, as well as in Britain, and in the camps of the Allies, welcomed warmly the announcement of Colonel Hughes, Minister of Militia in Canada, that troops would be sent steadily and surely from our shores until 100,000 Canadians were fighting in Europe for the cause of human liberty and the flag of our mighty Empire. One contingent has gone; the work of the Minister and his officers has been arduous and responsible; success has crowned their labours. But it is only a beginning, and I venture to say that Canadian feeling looks upon the effort in that light. The need for more men is great and urgent. If Lord Kitchener is to have his million armed men to fight autocracy and to defend the liberties of our people throughout the world, it will strain every nerve and fibre of the British people to get the men, to train them for the field, to feed the wastage of war, to meet the long drain upon the resources of the United Kingdom, of the whole Empire, of the Allies, which the final and complete destruction of German power must involve.

It will be no short and swift struggle. Lord Kitchener and the military expert of The Times and the best thought of the day unite in believing that while success may be certain, yet the strength of the foe is great, his resources many, his home defences powerful. The greater the contest, the more desperate the struggle—and no war in the world's history has been so fiercely fought—the greater the glory in which we and our sister commonwealths of the Empire may eventually share. There is unanimity now in Canada as to the issue; there is public instruction in rifle shooting and much of our professions going on; there is (thanks to the British Navy) no foe now threatening our shores, our commerce or our homes. Everything indicates our duty, our privilege, our obligation in the premises—the despatch of a force that will rank as an army in Europe, that will be worthy of our professions as a British nation in America, that will prove our true, our sometimes boastful attitude, to be no mere lip-loyalty, but the expression of a genuine faith in British ideals and unity, in the value and importance of British liberty and power. What England would suffer—what misery the people of Shakespeare's "Inviolable Isle" would see—what a catastrophe to human liberty and life in its highest and best embodiment would follow upon a German invasion of the United Kingdom is almost impossible to describe. The destruction of the shrines and universities, the homes and churches of Belgium indicate

skill and refined watchfulness and powerful efficiency of our Fleet may not be sufficient to ward off some such submarine or aerial peril as recently sent three cruisers to the bottom in almost an instant of time. If such disaster should occur our little world, in its safe and supposed isolation, would be instantly turned upside down in a wild panic of comprehension as to what war really is. What good then would 100,000 or 1,000,000 men, here, be to England and the Empire? They could not reach the scene; here they would, in an untrained condition, be useless against the mailed might of the Kaiser. Our victory when, and if, won must be won on the battlefields of Europe and the sooner the issue is settled, the better.

Let us do our full duty and begin the training of new contingents at once. It will require time, and time is of paramount importance to Britain and the Allies. There seem to be lots of material ready. I understand that New Brunswick wanted to send a regiment, that the 88th Fusiliers of Victoria, B. C., are ready for service abroad, that Manitoba wants to send more men, that McGill University is

disabled in these atrocities, and who now wrote, after investigation, that the treatment of women and girls was "beyond description in their inconceivable horror. Of the destruction meted out to the Belgian towns and villages and their unfortunate inhabitants, something is known. J. H. Whitehouse, a British M. P., visited the one-time beautiful Termonde and states that its destruction—as in other cases—was not due to bombardment or siege; "in each house a separate bomb had been placed which had blown up the interior and set fire to the contents. All that remained in every case were portions of the outer walls."

This is not war—it is barbarism and savagery let loose—the Hun at the gates of civilization. Let us take warning and help to preserve our liberties, our peaceful homes, while we have the chance. There may be a Canadian here and there—I do not know one—who is mean enough to say "Let Belgium perish! Let England fight for herself!" The United States will take care of us. Apart from the degradation of such a thought, it is probable that if England's fleet were once shattered by a chance blow and Britain invaded, with its great financial and commercial fabric (upon which ours depends) destroyed, the United States would have all it could do, and more, to defend its own independence, interests and liberties.

The possibility of disaster to the Royal Navy is not yet past. All the

Private Hawkins was left on the battlefield wounded, and as he lay on the ground, he could see "the German soldiers going over the field clubbing and bayonetting the wounded and the dying. When he was reached, the officer in charge, seeing that his condition was not serious, drew his sword and, with his own hand, hacked off the soldier's hands at the wrists, and then left him bleeding and unconscious on the field. He was later rescued by British Red Cross men and sent with other wounded to England."

Letter to Andrew Dods, Barrister, Toronto, from Whyteleaf, Surrey, Eng.

"There must be no stopping of the war until the Germans are wiped out. In our cottage hospital is a soldier who was wounded in the thigh and when he was wounded, had his eyes put out by a German Uhlans."

Miss Hanson, daughter of the Pastor of the Erskine Presbyterian Church, Montreal, on her return from London, quotes the statement of the Matron of a London Hospital that thirteen English nurses serving at the front had their two hands cut off by German soldiers and that the nurses were being treated in the hospital with which she was connected.

Of general statements, Harold S. Sewall, an ex-United States Minister to Germany, makes public a letter from a personal friend who at first

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"Reflux Dyspepsia Tablets will dispel that distressed feeling, they contain the ingredients that compel the digestive organs to do their work properly. Small size, 50 cents. Large box, \$1. MacKinnon Drug Co., cor Great George and Kent streets. m

## WANTED Live Lambs and Fat Sheep

We want up to 1000 good lambs and fat sheep. Farmers within teaming distance of the city can make some money by bringing their stock direct to us. When we buy in the country we have to pay freight and other expenses—you save this by hauling direct to us.

### Island Cold Storage Co.

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### Society Emblems

Enjoy the good fellowship your society affords you, wear a pin and be recognized and cordially greeted by your brother society-men—show your respect to the society you have pledged yourself to—then, and only then will you enjoy the full benefits.

The price of the pin is not to be compared to the joy it will give you, meeting and greeting your fraternal brothers.

W. N. Tanton 115 Grafton Street

### Fire Insurance A Necessity

Then insure in good strong stock companies, which never contest an honest claim such as is represented by

E. R. BROW

Charlottetown

Do not suffer another day with our protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you for a permanent cure. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.