

"Doc. Bird Says"

Every morning After has Its Night Before—cut out the Night Before!



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NEVER AGAIN! Will you be without "Penslar" Effervescent Seltzer for that sick headache "on the morning after the night before"—or any other time—after you have used them once.

Simply the best thing you can use—stops that dull thobbing pain double quick. You'll swear by it ever after—its so good 25c bottle.

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to mend. So no matter what happens to your watch. Send it around to me

F.S. Mitchell

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For holiday gifts see our stock of Rings. We have a great variety of styles Special assortments for men women and children.

We also have a splendid stock of Pendants, Locketts, Brooches, Bracelets, Watches, Cuff Links, Chains, Silverware Ebony Sets, Nippon China, etc.

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RATES PER DAY 50 rooms with lavatory \$1.00 50 rooms with private bath 1.50 50 rooms with private bath 2.00

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nearest retail shops and most accessible to theatres, depots, steamship piers, you will be pleased to stay at the

Albemarle-Hoffman

5th Av., Broadway, 24th St. OVERLOOKING MADISON SQ. PARK. A five million dollar example of modern architectural perfection; accommodation, 1,000 guests.

A Good Room, \$1.50 Per Day. With Bath, \$2 to \$5.

Famous Pilelessly Restaurant. Booklet and Guide on Request. DANIEL P. REPCHEY.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF LIFE IN WEST AFRICA

Dr. George A. Warburton has received the following interesting letters from his son Mr. Hugh A. Warburton, M. A., Rhodes Scholar, who has received a position as sub-commissioner in West Africa under the Colonial Government.

Following is the first of the series of letters written by Mr. Warburton: S. S. ELMINO, Off Togoland, Sept. 1, 1914.

My dear Father: We arrive at Lagos tomorrow morning but are not to land until the following day—something wrong with the railways.

We have been getting rather stirring news during the past few days. In Sierra Leone we found a British cruiser, with a German prize tow—a Woermann liner with military supplies and four hundred reservists on board.

They also told us that another cruiser had just sunk the huge armoured Hamburg-American line "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse" of Cape Verde—just a few hours after we had passed there! She also was crammed with soldiers. It appears that at the very beginning of the war, Germany, quite confident that England was going to remain neutral, had planned the occupation of all the French colonies in West Africa. Now the tables are being turned.

It appears also that a force has just been despatched from Sierra Leone to attack the Kamerons and to relieve Northern Nigeria, where our people are being hard pressed by a greatly superior force of Germans. It is also rumored (though not officially) that the niggers have risen in Kano and Zungers. Anyhow, it looks as if we were not going to find life very monotonous for the next few weeks.

We have successfully eluded the two German cruisers which are at present somewhere in these waters; but we have had to run at night with all lights covered, and have also had to keep well out of the usual trade routes. As a matter of fact, we have been in touch with French or British cruisers all the time.

Had a run ashore at Sierra Leone but as the day happened to furnish as a particularly fine specimen of scapular rains we did not stay long. It is a beautiful place.

This afternoon we called at Tome—the port of Togoland, which has just been taken by the British and French troops. All the Germans are prisoners in a vessel in the harbor—all that is to say, except the manager of the railway. He, having been released on parole, started a little game of his own, blowing up bridges, etc., so they had him out yesterday in the market place and shot him.

Yesterday we called at Monrovia, the capital of the Republic of Liberia. Representatives of the Republican army (which is said to contain fifty officers and ten privates) called on our Governor and informed him that Liberia had proclaimed her neutrality—that course being evidently due to the fact that the Liberian Navy (one ferry boat with one gun) is at present resting on a sand bar. However, despite their neutrality, they have cut the German deep-sea cable, seized the German wireless station, and closed the German bank.

Shall close this tomorrow when I may be able to tell you the name of the station in Northern Nigeria to which I am to be posted.

September 2nd. Here we are anchored in Lagos Roads, where we remain all day. I have been posted to Ibi in Muri Province, which lies between the Benue River and the German frontier; so I will be quite close to the scene of trouble, which will be amusing, I hear. Ibi is quite a good place in many ways; but as it is in the Tsetse fly belt I shall be unable to keep a horse. Also it is rather a journey from here. I leave tomorrow morning; go by train to Minna (2 1/2 days), thence by train to Baro (1 day), thence by boat down the Niger to Lokoja (2 days), thence by boat up the Benue to Ibi (5 days). So you see I have some travel as bad as I expected.

Still this interminable river. Today is blazing hot, and even under our awning we are slowly roasting. I had a wire this morning from the Resident of Ibi, confirming my position to that station. Beyond that there has been nothing to vary the monotony. We see a few crocodiles—not many, for the river is in flood—and in the evenings the baboons come out on the trees along the banks and curse us fluently. Should like to have a shot at them, but we have all had orders not to waste any powder. We pass lots of wretched little native huts, but there seems to be no vestige of civilization just here. The Benue natives are not Mohammedan, Hausas, but Munchu and Fanti, pagans of the deepest dye.

Our next stop will be at Abinsi, where they are building a new bridge, and where they will probably be some time. The men to be particularly anxious about are carrying the mails under our pillows.

We have had tornadoes every night—simply sheets of rain which usually manages to ooze in at a good many places. I still find the mosquito net a stuffy business, though perhaps not as bad as I expected.

Ibi, Sept. 13th. Well, here I am at last. Got in here late on Friday night. Was met by several chaps and came on shore at once. This is an extraordinary pretty place, and has many good points. We all have bungalows of some kind, so there is no living in native huts, which people have to do at so many stations. Also it is an excellent place to get eatables—plenty of meat, chickens and eggs, and quite a lot of fresh vegetables—onions, beets, turnips, yams, sweet potatoes, and fruit—mangoes (out of season now), bananas, etc. It is, however, rather a hot place, very hot, and in the heat of the Tsetse fly belt, so we get a few horses.

This is the provincial headquarters, and there are a lot of white men here just now. The officials are: Captain Gordon, who is acting Resident, Chairman of the District Officer, Forch, who looks after the police and surveying work, Houghton who is, at present, Intelligence Officer and more or less looks after all the business arising out of the war. He and I share the Rest House and are quite comfortable. There are lots of verandah space, quite a pretty compound with some fine trees in it.

The proper Resident, Freemantle, is expected in at any minute, after which there will be a general shake up. We don't quite know what will be done with each of us, but the idea seems to be that Gordon will leave, as he is only acting here, Houghton will be sent to the bush and will probably be kept here for a month or so as general bottle-washer—mainly to act as private secretary to the Resident, who will take charge of all the war business. Of course as soon as I begin to know my way about among the books, etc., I shall be sent off to finish my tour somewhere in the bush.

There has been no news of late from Yola—up river, on the German boundary. It appears, however, that we are now going about things properly and there is little reason to fear a repetition of the recent reverses.

I expect to have a pretty busy year of it. Besides the regular routine I must grind away all my Hausa as I have to take the language test at the end of this tour. At present it looks pretty hopeless; but I expect to get on with it after a while.

The Residency here is quite a fine bungalow. It is surrounded by a high brick wall which has just been loop-holed; the house itself is sandbagged and there are barbed wire entanglements everywhere, so we feel very secure.

Well, I shall put this up in an envelope. Goodness only knows when you will get it; even in peace times it takes five weeks for the mail to get from Ibi to England and now everything is disorganized, so you will probably get a batch of letters from me at one time.

Letter No. 2. S. S. "FARO." Somewhere on the Benue River, September 6, 1914.

Am now on the last lap of a very tedious journey. We ought to be at Ibi in another three or four days, and then I shall be busy enough with all conscience. Affairs on the German border are very serious. It appears that our fellows (about 100 strong), with four white officers and a couple of doctors) made an insane night attack on the German stronghold, got caught in barbed wire entanglements and were wiped out completely. We are now sending troops up the Benue, as fast as possible, to Yola, and when the next move is made it will probably be a more sensible one. However, the Germans are, from all reports, very much stronger than our fellows, and if they take it into their heads to invade Nigeria by way of the Benue River, there will be something to do, all right, at Ibi, which is the centre of the Benue River trade. I hear that they are preparing for a siege there.

In the meantime I have been travelling slowly from Lagos. The first stage was on the boat train from Lagos to Minna, not a bad train but frightfully stuffy. We then had twenty-four hours from Minna to Baro—in a horse box; not so bad as it sounds, however, for we had picked up servants at Zungeru and had our own beds and grub. There were three of us at that stage. At Baro we got onto a very small tug and travelled down the Niger all night to Lokoja. It was a heavenly night. We camped out on deck, enjoyed a splendid dinner out of our chop boxes, and we really had a capital night of it, though very cramped for space and surrounded by a swarm of somewhat odoriferous niggers. We had to wait a day and a half at Lokoja for our worst experience—then, complete with our four boys, we embarked on this craft for the Benue trip. The Benue is a fine river, but is beginning to get monotonous, and is a horrid place for mosquitoes, tsetse, and all other such vermin. But it is not bad fun sitting out in a deck chair, under an awning, all day and being waited on hand and foot. Whenever I show the slightest sign of, say, changing my shoes, one nigger rushes at one foot, another at the other, and I lie back and try to look as if I had never taken off my own boots in my life. Our boys seem to be quite useful, and we do our best to be particularly, though to be sure our food consists solely of tinned stuff, very muscular chickens, and the most useful yam. We called in at a trading station, and the trader, who had not seen a white man for a month or so, dished us two chickens. We gave him the first drink he had been able to get for many moons.

September 9th. Still this interminable river. Today is blazing hot, and even under our awning we are slowly roasting. I had a wire this morning from the Resident of Ibi, confirming my position to that station. Beyond that there has been nothing to vary the monotony. We see a few crocodiles—not many, for the river is in flood—and in the evenings the baboons come out on the trees along the banks and curse us fluently. Should like to have a shot at them, but we have all had orders not to waste any powder. We pass lots of wretched little native huts, but there seems to be no vestige of civilization just here. The Benue natives are not Mohammedan, Hausas, but Munchu and Fanti, pagans of the deepest dye.

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PERSONALS

Rev. Father J. Gaudet, Hope River, was in Charlottetown yesterday.

Mr. Joseph Nolan, New Haven, was a recent visitor to Fairview.

Mr. W. A. Brennan, Summerside, was in Charlottetown yesterday.

Mr. B. R. Fadyen, Kensington, was among visitors to Charlottetown yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lawson arrived yesterday at Stanhope from Halifax.

Mrs. Capt. Murchison and Mrs. M. Fitzgibbon of this city made the round trip by the Stanley this week returning home on Tuesday.

Mr. Gabriel Rowe and Mr. Claude McNaught, of Coleman, have returned to the city to resume their studies at the P. W. C.

Mr. Elmer Youker, Maple avenue, has been visiting friends recently in Kingston, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cruwys.

Mr. A. E. Dewar, Charlottetown, left by the mail special last evening for Georgetown en route to Washington, D. C.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas Stright, Victoria, will regret to learn that he is confined to his home through illness.

Mr. Alexander Deegan, Cape Traverse, was in Charlottetown yesterday and returned home in the afternoon.

Mr. B. Gallant, ex-M. L. A., Bloomfield, was in Charlottetown yesterday.

"Try our Black and White 5c cigar—it is recognized by critical smokers as the best on the market, for the surging smoke, you will like. MacKinnon Drug Co., Cor. Great George and Kent Streets. Mtf.

The Rexall Cure Set contains Pastilles, and Cold Tablets, and every single article is guaranteed to cure. Have one of these sets in your home. Price 90c. MacKinnon Drug Co., Cor. Great George and Kent Streets. Mtf.

"Palm Olive—a pure, clean soap with a soft creamy lather that thoroughly cleans and deals the skin. Palm Olive is the acme of soap purity. It is sure to satisfy you. MacKinnon Drug Co., Cor. Great George and Kent and Kent Streets. Mtf.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO CHARLOTTETOWN FOLKS We wish to announce we are exclusive Charlottetown agents for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-Ika. This remedy, used successfully for bowel clearer, is the most THOROUGHLY powerful that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour or gassy stomach. Adler-Ika never gripes, is safe to use and the INSTANT action is surprising. E. A. Foster, druggist.

Do You Want a \$500 DOMINION Church Organ for \$140, or a \$350 Size For \$95

Just think of purchasing a large, beautiful and very powerful Church Organ that sells when new at \$500.00 for \$140.00; or a smaller one of the same make that sells when new for \$350.00 at \$95.00.

If ever "sensational" could be rightly applied to price reduction it is now, and to the fullest extent of the term. If ever profits were entirely disregarded for quick sales, it is now. These two splendid Organs must be sold before stock taking, and to do this we have cut the prices to the core.

Both these organs have been thoroughly overhauled and are in the finest condition, each instrument is guaranteed for three years.

What better organ could be required by any church or hall than this extremely powerful Dominion Church Organ. It is a pedal style, with two manual solid walnut case, has twenty-three stops, twenty-one sets of reeds, and a low lever; if desired, it can be used without low lever and pedal base. The height of this organ is nine feet, ten inches. A beautiful imitation pipe top gives it the appearance of a much higher priced instrument. Sale price, \$140.

This organ, though smaller in size, is a splendid instrument. It has a single keyboard, a pedal base, nineteen stops, fifteen sets of reeds, blow lever, a beautiful walnut case, and an imitation pipe top. The height of this organ is six feet, four inches. Sale price, \$95.

Never have there been two more attractive values in guaranteed church organs offered, never has the small church had such an opportunity to purchase a large and handsome organ at so low a price.

If You Wish to Secure One of these Organs, Call or Write Immediately

123 Kent Street Miller Bros. Charlottetown P. E. Island

8125-14Mtf

Beer & Weeks

P. E. Island's Greatest House Furnishings Store

January Bargains!

In Carpets, Curtains, Sheetings, Fancy Linens, etc.

Now that the big Xmas rush is over—it was the biggest in the history of this store—we have to start in getting ready to take stock and also to prepare to receive new goods now on the way.

The Following Discounts Will Prevail all this Month. Positively end Jan. 31

- 25 p. c. off Curtainings 25 p. c. off Art Cretonnes 25 p. c. off Lace Curtains 25 p. c. off Art Sateens 20 p. c. off Table Covers 25 p. c. off Fancy Linens 25 p. c. off Portieres 25 p. c. off Fancy Cushions 20 p. c. off Turkish Towels 20 p. c. off Bleached Sheetings 25 p. c. off Furniture Coverings 20 p. c. off Pillow Cottons 20 p. c. off Down Comforts 20 p. c. off Wadded Comforts

Take Advantage of These Discounts on Carpets and Carpet Squares

- 20 p. c. off Tapestry Squares 20 p. c. off Door Mats 20 p. c. off Brussels Squares 20 p. c. off Hearth Rugs 20 p. c. off Welton Squares 20 p. c. off Straw Matting 20 p. c. off Axminster Squares 20 p. c. off Stair Carpetings 20 p. c. off Velvet Squares 20 p. c. off Body Carpetings 20 p. c. off Wool Squares 20 p. c. off Hemp Carpetings

You'll find an excellent selection here to choose from. In view of the higher prices which will prevail next season on all kinds of Carpets our sale offers an excellent buying opportunity.

Terms Cash

Please do not ask us to charge any of the above goods. Sale Positively Ends Jan. 31st.

LADIES CURLING CLUB

The keen interest manifested in curling by the ladies of Charlottetown resolved itself yesterday into a full-fledged Ladies' Curling Club. At a meeting held in the Rink the Club was formally organized with the following officers:—President, Mrs. C. E. Morris; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Walter S. Grant; Executive Committee, Mrs. W. S. Grant, Miss Kate McLeod, Mrs. F. E. Morris. Immediately after the

organisation the ladies took to the ice for a preliminary game with the following line up:— Mrs. McLeod Mrs. Fitzgerald Mrs. (Mrs.) Goodwill Mrs. Paton Mrs. Pethick Mrs. Fred Morris Mrs. Pethick Miss Grant Mrs. C. E. Morris, Mrs. W. S. Grant, skip.

The game was well played and excellently skipped, the ladies showing considerable skill in the handling of the stones. The "roar" which is supposed to accompany a well-played game was perhaps not so much in evidence as in the masculine variety, but time and practice will doubtless develop this gift. As one of the teams

scored somewhat higher than the other, the winners magnanimously refused to give the Guardian the figures. This generosity will probably also disappear as the enthusiasm increases. The ladies purpose playing every fortnight, and the Rink Committee has generously consented to give them a rink on Tuesday and Friday afternoon of each week.

Miss Gorman expects all her friends from Iona to Charlottetown by a special train to-morrow evening to see the best comedy drama ever presented but time and practice will doubtless develop this gift. As one of the teams

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