

Family Groups
The holiday reunion offers an opportunity for having that group made. We are equipped to produce the best in groups and individual portraits. We offer a variety of styles and sizes.

The Cook's Studio

Pictures of Home Folk

Carry warmth and comfort to the heart of the soldier. Make your appointment today at

The Bayer Studio

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Good Photography
Moderate Prices
Personal attention to Amateur Photography.
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Parkman's Montague Where You Get Expert Eye Service

We have the best equipped optical parlor in Montague, fitted with the latest instruments, and are giving the public the best eye service obtainable.

Come in and look our plant over and you will agree with us that we can handle the most difficult cases, with best results. Save your eyes.

E. E. Parkman
Jeweler and optician
MONTAGUE.

Lens Grinding Do You Know-

That we operate the only Lens Grinding Plant on P. E. Island?
That we employ a skilled Surface Grinder, and are daily grinding from the rough glass—the most complicated kinds of lenses?
These are facts, which mean a good deal to the Glass wearing public, doing away with the annoying delays caused by sending away for special lenses.
Send your glasses in by mail, you'll get them back promptly and in perfect condition.
Call in and look over our plant.

G. F. Hutcheson
Optometrist and Optician

ELLIS'

Say and have proven with their own stock that they have the island's greatest Condition Powders. It gives horses a good appetite, glossy coat, loose hide and healthy appearance which helps the sale of your stock. Its effect on Cattle, Pigs, Sheep and Poultry is marvellous.

Besides Ellis' Stock Food and remedies, we carry the following: Royal Purple, Pratts, International, Dr. Daniels, Columbian, Granger, Woodbury's and Pendleton's.

Come to our store for information regarding your horses.
Ellis' Pharmacy Ltd.
MONTAGUE

Juice of Lemons! How to Make Skin White and Beautiful

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoother and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is truly marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

PARCELS ETC ARRIVE SAFELY IN FRANCE

Mr. Angus A. McMillan, Wood Islands West, has received the following letter from his son in France:

Feb. 23, 1918
Dear Father:—I received your letter today and was glad to hear from you and that you were well, as this leaves me feeling fine.
You asked me if I got the tobacco. Yes I got it all right and I got the other too that you and Catherine sent me but I didn't get the one the Red Cross sent. I may get them yet. I got the money all right.

I guess they will be sending some of the conscripts over pretty soon now. Everything is an awful price around home but it is nothing to what it is in England. About chewing tobacco—we get lots of it over here, so you needn't send me any more while I am in France and I don't chew much any way and I can buy it in the canteen and it is Canadian tobacco too so I will be all right as long as I have the money. Well Father give my regards to Catherine and tell her that the cake was fine and the candy put me in mind of home.

Give my regards to Roscoe. I got a letter from Frances a few days ago but I did not write to her yet. Well I guess I will quit as news is getting scarce so I will say good bye from your son
CHARLIE

Superphosphate

Fertilizer for your
Potatoes
Turnips
Mangels
Oats
Wheat
Clovers
Grasses, etc

Market prices of the above products **WARRANT YOUR BUYING FERTILIZER.**

We have several cars of Superphosphate on hand and to arrive, why not get yours now on the snow and save time, as you will be very busy when the spring work commences.

A. Horne & Co

4104-3-26tusat21EfrHII.

We have in stock a large assortment of

EASTER GIFTS

which we will be pleased to show our customers. Call today and see the variety.

W.N. Tanton

Jeweler

IT IS THE "KNOWING HOW" THAT COUNTS

Many dissatisfied eye sufferers are finding Satisfaction Glasses at our store, who have tried elsewhere, proving our motto, "Knowing How" is what turns "Failure" into "Success".
Try us for "Expert Service."

H. J. Mabon
Optician and Prescription Druggist
Montague, P. E. I.

The Eastern Guardian

*IT PAYS to buy in this Province.
*T. G. IVES is the Montague Guardian representative.

*FORMER ISLANDER WOUNDED—Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Sutherland, 193 Home St., Winnipeg, have received word that their son, Lieut. Russel R. Sutherland who has been confined to hospital in France is now in England, suffering from Nyalgia, and trench fever. Lieut. Sutherland formerly lived at Summerside, P. E. I., where his many friends will regret to learn of his illness. He enlisted at Winnipeg with the "American Legion" and was the youngest officer in his battalion, he trained for some time at Camp Hughes, Manitoba, then at Aldershot, Camp, N. S. Before going to England, he paid a short visit to Prince Edward Island where he visited his old home, and friends in Montague. Lieut. Sutherland is a nephew of Mrs. Dr. J. D. McIntyre, and W. G. Sutherland of Montague.

Prior to going to France, he spent a year in England as musketry instructor to the 17th Canadian Reserve Battalion at Bramshot, where his excellent work won for him gold and silver medals.

ISLANDER DIED OF WOUNDS

The following letter has been received by Mrs. Hector Campbell, containing further particulars of her son's death.

France, February 21st
Dear Mrs. Campbell—
Received your letter of Jan. 10th, the other day. No doubt you have my letter to you, by now, in which I tried to explain about your son Bert's death. It is surprising to me you did not hear about it before you did. He was wounded on the evening of November 8th, about four o'clock, being wounded in the left groin and right knee. As you wish to know how he suffered, it is no use to hide it from you, but at first he suffered pretty bad but he never broke down. He was as soon as dark came removed on a stretcher to the dressing station, where he died. After he was taken to the station, I don't know how long he lived, and it was over a month afterwards, that I heard of his death. He was conscious, when I last saw him. We were among the bunch, that you asked about, but did not walk. The other Souris boys, beside Henry Burke and Bert, there was only myself. I never saw Capt Sherring and I don't know where I might find him, but if I should, I will inquire for you.
Yes, as you say, we were a happy lot of boys in Souris. Last week another of the boys has paid the supreme sacrifice. Hazen Baker is missing. He was Corporal while home. I saw Charlie Campbell and Howard Wood yesterday. They are both O. K. and as healthy looking as can be. They are trying to transfer.
Well as it is nearly dinner time, I must close. Hoping this reaches you as it leaves me, O. K.
Your Friend,
CLARENCE C. ACORN.

LETTER FROM FRANCE

The following letter has been received by Ethel MacDonald Fortune Bridge from her Cousin James R. MacDonald some where in France.

December 22, 1917.
Dear Cousin Ethel,—
Just a few lines to let you know I am well, hoping this will find you a chance to speak to him. We are having a fine time with the mud. I got pitched off one of their jacks yesterday in the mud. I tell you it was some sight. Well then I haven't got much news to tell you I am writing to Austin tonight so I think I will close for tonight. Love all from your loving cousin, JIM.

THE KAISER'S CORONATION

When all the clocks were striking three.
Throughout the land of Germany. Upon a royal, stately head;
There slept a proud, uneasy head; The Kaiser Wilhelm, Prussian's Lord And advocate of the sword.

An das the monarch lapsed in sleep, A vision roused his slumber deep, A ghostly form appeared to him; The Devil, sinister and grim, bowed low before the Emperor, And thus addressed this murderer.

Oh, Kaiser William, I am one Opposed to all the good that's done; On this sin-saturated soil To raise contention in my toil; I'm cruel, sly, deceitful too, But Bill, I can't compete with you.

I've started many men to drink, And lead them on towards the brink, Which meant destruction to them all, Then mocked the widow's piteous call, But I am tame compared to you, And all the misery you've put through

How many demons have been so, Because I showed the way to go; A million wretches live today, Who look to me to show the way, But damn the man who says that you Are one of my benighted crew.

You've played the Devil's game so well, You've sickened me, the Prince of Hell, I would not have the world to say That I was back of your foul play; I'm rotten bad right to the core, But William, you are something more.

Then softly creeping to the bed, The Devil took from off his head, The crown which showed that he held away.

O'er all that go the broader way; And placed it by the Kaiser's bed, Then once again he bowed his head.
NORRIS E. MACK

LETTER FROM FRANCE.

Mrs. John B. MacDonald, Fortune Bridge, has received the following letter from her son Pte. Austin MacDonald of the 104th Battalion January the 5th.

My dear Mother:—
This is Saturday night so I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know I am well, hoping this letter will find you all enjoying the best of health. I received the box of stuff you sent me and was awfully glad to get them. The cake was dandy, but it didn't last long, as I had to share with the boys in my hut as they do the same when they get a box and I got the socks. They were long and warm. Tell Charlotte that her candy was great, I am going away on a pass. It will likely be the last pass I will get from here. Dear Mother when you see James MacKenzie take him for the nice parcel of tobacco he sent me. I think I will close for to night with love to all. Good bye from your loving son.
AUSTIN.

Cut Rate Sale for 10 Days at L. J. Reddin's

Ladies' Waterproof Coats

Special gum rubber \$6.50 for \$5.40. Other waterproofs for ladies, men and boys, less 20 per cent. discount.

Children's Waterproof Capes with Hood

in Fawn and Navy—ages 7 to 14 \$4.00 for \$2.50.

Winter Cloth Coats

The balance of our cloth coats in ladies', men's, boys', at half price.

Flanelettes

Some of those mill ends left, worth 20 to 24c for 16c.

CUT PRICES IN

cottons, ginghams, towels, sheeting, whitewear, etc. You will save money by buying these goods now.

L. J. REDDIN
4175-3-26TuThSat3i.

Wall Paper

Everything left in stock at much less than wholesale price today. We want to close it out.

Men's Heavy Underwear

Selling at cost price, as wool has been steadily advancing since this underwear was purchased, we would advise you to buy it now for future requirements.

Wadded Quilts

12 only in stock less 20 per cent.

New Goods

Ladies' silk sweaters and cloth coats for spring, now opening.

"This is certainly like the Good Samaritan," replied the physician. "It will surely be as bread cast on the waters."
The lad fully recovered within the time specified and went home to his people. In the rush of many interests and increasing duties, Miss Sprague had forgotten him entirely for the time being.
Easter was approaching and she was drilling the choir for special music. Thursday night at prayer meeting a note was handed her. "Can you furnish an Easter lily for decoration Sunday?"
"Thank you Miss Farr," she smiled "for reminding me of my duty. In other years I have always ordered flowers in advance, but this season I have had so much to think about it has escaped my mind until you brought it to my attention."
"Miss Leek," she called into the receiver as soon as she returned home. "Kindly take this order: three potted lilies for the church Sabbath."
"Ah, sorry, but those that we have on hand are all spoken for. But we have sent for an extra lot, and if they arrive, we shall be pleased to fill your order. However, they may not be here until too late" was answer.
"Elaine, child, whatever is the matter? What are you crying about?"
asked her mother, coming in from previous services.
"To think I should have forgotten the lilies for the Master," she sobbed in a pained voice. "Others will bring the white bloom to fill the house with fragrance but my miserable negligence will leave only a blank."
Friday night a telephone to the greenhouse brought word that the lilies were on their way. Saturday forenoon passed and still the plants had not arrived.
"I am depending on you for those lilies that you promised, and hope that you will not fail me," called up the chairman of the decoration committee.
When the last train pulled out and the lilies did not come, Elaine tried hard not to show her distress. She had a keen sense of responsibility.
"See! I have an armful of mail," said her mother as she came in from the postoffice. She laid down the church paper, a temperance journal, a letter from her aunt and a card from the station agent together with several Easter post cards and a communication from an unknown writer.
"Who do you suppose has sent us an express package? I will take the card and call for it now at the station. I cannot guess what it is." With a cheerful smile, Elaine fitted out and soon returned with a box of bulky proportions.
On opening it, there were six sprays of the loveliest Easter lilies that one could wish to see. The roots were carefully wrapped in damp moss, and they were all ready to report.
"Whoever do you suppose sent them?" she asked with a piteous expression that alone would have repaid the sender.
"Here is a letter that you have not opened yet. Perhaps this will tell," and her mother held out the overlooked missive.
"It never rains but it pours," she exclaimed with a happy little laugh, after breaking the seal. "Here is a cheque for \$25. Do you remember that boy I sent to the hospital for an injured arm?"
"Yes," and her mother sat quiet in thought.
"It is from him, Allen Stone," continued the happy Elaine. "He sent the lilies also and I must say that I never was so astonished in all my life before."
"Consider the lilies how they grow. They toll not neither do they spin, yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these," mused the elder woman.
"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it shall return to you after many days," repeated Elaine softly.—Michigan "Christian Advocate."

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