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Is now open with Springs latest Furnishings

Our display of Spring and Summer Furnishings for men is of special interest if you like good clothes because the qualities are unusually good, the new models exhibit in a pleasing way the very latest style creations and the prices are as low as the quality is good.

Beautiful Neckwear

Is here now for your choice come in and see the new ones just arrived. BELIEVE US they are real beauties. A variety of the newest shapes and colors at \$1.00 to \$3.00.

SPRING SUIT STYLES FOR MEN

Your new Spring Suit is the most important purchase of clothing you will make and so its important that you find out where you get the most for your money.

YOU DO THAT RIGHT HERE

Featuring especially the new models and fabrics as furnished by The House of Hobberlin and K. S. \$30.00 to \$50.

New Spring Hats

That are both good looking in style and moderate in cost.—Select your new hat or cap here, we can please you.

Hats \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Caps 2.00 to \$3.00

BESIDES DO YOU KNOW

New Hose, Gloves, Shirts and other Dress helps are here in splendid assortments. There's many an item of interest here

Come a Looking--You'll be Pleased

The Store Where the Almighty Dollar Does More than its Regular Duty

GEORGE L. PROWSE
Manager

ONE PRICE
NO CREDIT

SALE PRICE \$6.75



BROWN KID BOOT

This is the best bargain yet. A new high cut French heel BROWN KID BOOT on sale now.

ONLY \$6.75

SEE OUR WINDOW

Alley & Co. Ltd.

A. E. LYON

Artistic Photography
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Photographs of all sizes, films to fit all size amateur cameras are received fresh every week.
Moderate prices
Personal attention to Amateur Photography

A careful selection of every line of Jewelry marks our stock.

We will be pleased to have you call.
W. N. Tanton

JEWELER

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

IT PAYS to buy in this province.

ANNANDALE.—The fishermen are getting all their traps nearly out and some of them have made two hauls with very good luck. They are also getting some herring.—There are quite a lot of potatoes on the move.—Capt. Richards of the schooner Jessy Brown is about loaded for Mr. J. Fay. Lower Cardigan.—Capt. Pearson, schooner Sea Nime is leading at Annandale wharf for Morrow & Co., and the schooner W. B. Martin Capt. Burke is going up to Bridgetown to take in potatoes for Clay Bros.—Potatoes are pretty good price about 80 cents.—Mrs. T. Riley and son Chester of Dundas were visiting at Little River recently the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dingwell.—A number of cattle buyers were around this vicinity lately.—Mr. C. E. McKinnon, Souris bought some around Little River and Durrell.—Mr. Charles Stead of Sailors Hope was at the Village on Friday last on a business trip.—Mr. B. McFarlane and Mr. J. M. Morrow is getting their large motor boat ready for the seasons work.—Mr. Michael McDonald's eldest son has been very sick with mumps but at last account was getting better.—Mrs. H. Burke, Fortune Bridge, was visiting her father Mr. J. Mills, Sailors Hope on Sunday.—Quite a number of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horton a few evenings ago and spent a few hours in amusing themselves in games, etc.—The farmers have not done much yet on the land.—The recent snow storm left the land very dead and heavy. It is reported that Mr. Elby Howlett started the plow but thought it best to wait a few days longer.—Q.

TWO CENTS PER WORD each insertion for advertising in this column. Cash must accompany or minimum charge twenty-five cents.

VISITING PASTOR.—In the absence of Rev. J. A. Greenlees who is spending a three months vacation in Scotland, revisiting the scenes of his childhood, the services of St. David's Church, Georgetown are being conducted by Rev. Mr. Thorpe.—G.

THE S.S. HARLAND" made her first trip to Georgetown and Montague Saturday. It is expected that she will run on the Georgetown—Picotou route for the summer. It is sincerely hoped that she will do so.—G.

GILBERT—KNIGHT WEDDING.—In All Saints pro-Cathedral, Edmonton, Alta, on Monday morning the marriage of Lillian Leslie Knight, daughter of Mrs. Chas. Pennfield Knight 9614, 105th St., formerly of Souris, P. E. I. and Freeman Lloyd Gilbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. King Gilbert of Parrsboro, N. S., was quietly celebrated. Rev. E. Pierce-Goulding officiating. The bride was becomingly attired in a travelling suit of beige tricotine with hat to match and white fox furs and carried a corsage bouquet of pink rose buds. She was unattended. The ceremony was witnessed by the bride's mother, Mrs. Chas. Pennfield Knight, her sister Bessie Pennfield Knight and her cousin Miss Madoline Knight. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert left for Calgary where they spent their honeymoon. They will make their home in Edmonton.—S.

NUMEROUS PROCESSES FOR SOLIDIFYING OIL

Oil can be made permanently solid with comparative ease. There are numerous processes—some patented, others supposed to be secret—for accomplishing this result; and the reason they are not employed is that as a rule it is more convenient to have oil in its liquid state. Especially is this so today, when oil is many times more valuable than it was seven or eight years ago, when most of these processes were talked of.

By the heating of the oil and the admixture of a substance well known and very common, as well as cheap, the oil was quickly converted into a substance which when cold took on a solid form. In order that

this form should be permitted it was necessary to add, during the latter part of the mixing, a small quantity of another well-known and cheap article, known as "binder." If this was properly done, the oil, on cooling, assumed the form of a permanent solid; it could be cut into bricks, blocks or slices, and when burned in a furnace did not melt, but retained its solid form until consumed.

All varieties of crude oil, and most products could be so treated. Lamp oil that had undergone this process, and had been solidified, could be cut up afterward into small slices that were exceedingly handy for lighting fires, boiling a kettle and other operations for which only a limited amount of flame and heat was required. The large blocks of solid crude oil could be used with advantage as locomotive or other furnace fuel; and a test made on a British express train was entirely satisfactory, the journey being accomplished on this fuel to schedule time with the greatest ease.—Mexican Review.

NOT TO-DAY

Sneezing Used to be Considered Lucky.

There was a time not so long ago when the act of sneezing was esteemed lucky, and many superstitions and sayings were current concerning it. For instance, there is one which goes, "once a wish, twice a kiss, three times a letter," referring, of course, to the number of sneezes.

All this went by the board when the "flu" epidemic came. Just now the faintest "Aticho!" is regarded with alarm; and, so far from being the forerunner of a letter, three sneezes in succession would more likely be the signal for a call for the doctor.

So great, indeed, is the mistrust of sneezing, that it would seem we are returning to the attitude of a hundred years ago. Possibly then, as now, it was due to a visit of the "flu," but the fact remains that sneezing was looked upon with considerable apprehension.

In fact, a phrase was in use as a charm against its ill-effects. Whenever a person sneezed his hearers would utter the benediction "God bless you!" This would be thought in some measure to have averted the evil. The custom was so strong that to omit saying the words after someone had sneezed was regarded as a breach of etiquette, just as it is bad manners today to neglect answering the salutation "Good-morning." Curiously enough, this superstition

was common to the whole world, and it is still alive in some countries today. Thus, when one sneezes, the Hindu utters the word "Live!" the Italian, "Felicità!" the German, "Gesundheit!" (health). The Pole piously ejaculates "Niezdrowie!" the Hebrew, "Chayim tobim" (a good health). In effect all mean the same thing: "I pray the evil be averted."

No one seems to know from whence this universal belief came. The introduction of snuff helped a great deal to dissipate it, and today—in England, at any rate—a new set of superstitions of happier kind about sneezing are instinct.

The question is, will these die because of the "flu"?

The Siamese have a curious belief about sneezing. They maintain that the devil keeps a large book containing the names of all people on earth. Whenever he reads through it, and utters a name aloud, the person who answers to it is obliged to sneeze.

SPRING DOPE.

Now that spring, so blithe and merry, spreads its rugs of living grass, from the learned apothecary we must buy some sassaparil. For our blood is coursing slowly after winter longdrawn games, and a lot of boils unholly soon will break out on our frames; and we'll have a bilious fever and a lot of other ills, and old Death will swing his cleaver if we don't buy yarbs and pills. Oh, the druggist smiles and whistles, for this season is his own; he is brewing tea of tasy, and he chortles when he speaks. In the cure of ailments chronic our learned pharmacist delights; he is mixing up a tonic for our livers and our lights. For our blood is slow and sluggish, and we're breaking out with rash, and for potions dire and druggish we must blow our surplus cash. And we need a hair restorer and eye-wash for our glims; dope to stop the elm tree borer, which is threatening our limbs. So we see the druggist wrestle, back of his prescription case, with his mortar and his pestle, making dope to save the race. Walt Mason.

REST TIME

Glad I'm living nowadays,
[With the world with sun ablaze;
Glad the Lord has favored me
Once again to live to see
Tulips nodding at my feet
And to smell the clover sweet;
Glad that I can hear the birds
Singing, without need of words,
That of joy on every hand,
That the soul can understand.

Yesterday a robin hopped
To my window sill and stopped
And beside the crystal pane
Started up a glad refrain:
Poured out all his melody
For the whole wide world and me;
Sang his gladdest repertoire,
Paused for breath and sang some more.

And I stood and heard him through
And I thanked him for it, too.
Now the daisies are awake
And the buds begin to break;
Now the ivy starts to creep
And the roses from their sleep
Stir themselves, and likewise I
Stretch beneath the patch of sky,
And go forth to find once more
Life as radiant as before;
Out with birds and shrubs and trees,
I can live my reveries.

Winter hedged me in with care,
Kept me from the pathways fair,
Wore me down with burdens grim,
Like the elm tree's branch and limb.
Meeting every wind that blows
I was nacked to my woes,
Now the robins sing once more,
I can wander from my door,
And with all earth's loveliest
Find a day of perfect rest.
—Edgar Guest

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?

Those 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

DR. DEVAN'S FRENCH PILLS
PHOSPHOROL FOR MEN.
Solely by George E. Hughes.

The Latest in PHOTOGRAPHY AT COOK'S STUDIO
New Desbrisay Block
Corner Queen and Gratton Streets
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BAYER PHOTOGRAPHER

WANTED
We want at once
5000 Bush Feed Oats (white and black.)
200 Bush. (Island grown) Seed Wheat.
White Fife and White Russian (no other.)
Three hundred bushels "Early Rose" and "Beauty of Hebron"
SEED POTATOES
all delivered at our Warehouse for which we will pay highest prices.
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