

ROYAL
MADE IN CANADA
YEAST
MAKES PERFECT BREAD



OUTMATCHED.

The old Irishman sat in the market-place selling green apples of extra large size. Along came an American visitor who was always trying to belittle Ireland by comparing it with America. He halted at the little stall and eyed the old woman's wares scornfully. "Say, mother," he said, "what small gooseberries these are! Why, in the States I reckon we grow 'em twice this size." The old woman looked him up and down, and her Irish blue eyes glittered. "Sure now," she said, "ye must be a stranger to these parts of the Ooul Country not to know gooseberries from green peas ready shelled!"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—Last Winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON...

Time Table Rocky Point Ferry S. S. HILLSBORO

Leave Charlottetown	Leave Rocky Point
7.00 a.m.	7.20 a.m.
8.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.
9.30 a.m.	10.00 a.m.
11.00 a.m.	11.30 a.m.
1.30 p.m.	2.00 p.m.
2.30 p.m.	3.00 p.m.
3.30 p.m.	4.00 p.m.
4.30 p.m.	5.00 p.m.
6.30 p.m.	7.00 p.m.

SUNDAY

Leave Charlottetown	Leave Rocky Point
9.30 a.m.	10.00 a.m.
12.45 p.m.	1.00 p.m.
2.00 p.m.	2.30 p.m.
3.00 p.m.	3.30 p.m.
4.00 p.m.	5.00 p.m.

M. MURPHY, Manager.
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CANADIAN PACIFIC
PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION SAN FRANCISCO

Tickets on Sale to November 30th. Limit Three Months.
\$122.80
From Charlottetown
Going and Returning via Chicago.
Going via Chicago and Returning via Vancouver, or vice versa, \$17.50 additional.

W. B. HOWARD, D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N. B.
Geo. WALLER, Dominion Express Building, Charlottetown.

PLAYING THE MAN

Ere you go to sleep at night, when you've turned out every light, when you've locked the doors and hooked the chains up—so;

When you've pulled the curtains snug, and the kitten's on the rug, and the dog is keeping vigil down below.

Do you give a thought to those who are battling with your foes, who are fighting in the trenches day by day?

Who the hosts of hell have braved that their country may be saved, from the Kaiser's cultured savages in grey?

When the starlights shake and wink, do you lie awake and think of the men who hold the seas' highway for you?

Of the ships of Jellicoe which are riding to and fro that the nations of the slacker may come through?

Can you hear their chanty free rolling grandly o'er the sea, calling challenge to the admirals in Kiel,

Who are scared to open fight, but who stab when out of sight, and behind a neutral vessel sink and steal!

When the "Canadians" met the Bavarian bayonet, and with shout of "Canada!" hacked their wild way through.

Did your pulses leap and thrill that the chosen troops of Bill had been overcome by business men like you?

Did you cry "Bravo!" and say, "I will join the ranks today—if recruiting news is what the fighters read.

I will make another one to take on what they've begun; I will follow where the better fellows lead?"

Hear the call, then, calling you—up and see what you can do, so that when the Flag of Peace is far unfurled,

You shall know you played the man, when the blood of nations ran, and the bugle called the reveille to the world!

OH CANADA.

By Keith S. Howatt, Coleman.

When this war of ours is over,
And the sword in scarlet lies,
We'll hear the cry, O Canada,
In anthems sweet arise.
For now her sons are in the field,
And winning lots of fame,
As heroes early they have gone,
And heroes they'll remain.

As in those battles they have fought,
They've won in trench and grove,
And never will their foes forget,
Their fierceness as they strove,
Their bayonets they as toys have played,
Their cannon loud did roar,
Their shrapnell fell in furious spells,
In clouds as from the Lord.

Those German hordes, though many fold,
Yet they'll forever rue,
The day they raised their puny arm
Our Britons to pursue.
They'll clearly see, as well as feel,
That despotism cannot reign,
Nor will our Ruler hold his wrath
On Kaiser that will rain.

O Britain, may you ever live,
To see your myriads grand,
Become the fulness of the earth,
O'er sea and land expand,
And from thy bosom may be called
The tens of Israel's tribes,
Who e'er shall reign, and live to
aye,
And never more shall die.

Furness

Sailings

From LONDON	From HALIFAX
STEAMER	
Messina	June 8th
Appenine	" 15th
June 8th	Caterino " 26th
STEAMER	
From LIVERPOOL	From HALIFAX
June 8th	Durango June 25th

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Bay Horse foaled April 26th 1912. Imported to Canada August 1913. Weight 1860 lbs. Sired High Honor by Hiawatha dam Kate of Chapleton. Grand Dam Ella McGregor, by McGregor, Purchased in Toronto by Mr. J. F. Roper of Roper Bros., May 10th 1915. Will be at F. W. Hughes Stables' Grafton Street, Monday, Tuesday, Friday, Saturday every week. Ball, of time at Mr. J. F. Roper's, Central Royalty. Terms 12 dollars for the season with return privilege. Mares at Owners risk.

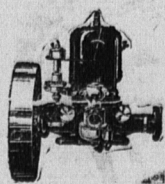
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So accurate are Lantic package weighing machines that half an ounce underweight stops the machine. Every Lantic Sugar carton and bag is weighed at the Refinery, and full net weight is guaranteed. Avoid the "spilly" wasteful paper bag, by asking for Lantic Sugar in original packages. They are easily identified by the red ball trade mark.

Lantic Granulated is packed in 2 lb. and 5 lb. Cartons. Also in 10 lb., 20 lb. and 100 lb. Bags.
Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited MONTREAL, QUE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Lantic Sugar

FARMERS' CISTERNS

The use of coal as a fuel in most farmers' stores during the last few years has caused a problem in the keeping of clean cistern water. Formerly it was the usual custom to either dig out a big tree trunk and sink it

into the ground or to buy a stave tank of several barrels capacity and sink it below the surface. Now the coal soot settles on the roof and with each rain is washed into the water. The result is enough to cause irrevocable thoughts to enter any housewife's mind, especially if she has to use this mixture in

washing white clothes.

But there is some chance to get around this trouble. First, I will tell you what to do. Our cistern is seven feet deep and about six feet across. Just off from the centre we have built a double wall of brick, leaving a space of four inches between the rows of

bricks. This is filled with charcoal.

The inlet pipe from the roof empties into the larger side of the cistern and the pump from inside the house pulls from the smaller side of the partition. All the water in the cistern must filter through the eight inch wall of porous brick and charcoal before it gets

where we use it. Another help to clear water is a spout on the main pipe from the roof arranged something like a switch, when the rain starts, is turned off into the sewer, until the roof is somewhat cleaned of soot that has gathered there.—R. E. R

Wake Up!

Prince Edward Island!

This World War Demands the Supreme Effort of a United Empire

Shall Our Province Fall Behind?

It should not be supposed that contributions of three or four hundred men a few odd dollars, some bags of oats and boxes of socks constitute our rightful sacrifice. So far not more than a handful of people in all this country have any actual realization of what the war means. These few have given their husbands or their sons to the cause of Empire. The remainder have done nothing in comparison with their abilities and their opportunities.

Our national life, our peace, our prosperity and our happiness are so dependent upon the well-being of the British Empire that only by playing our part in that Empire can we maintain our fortunate position.

Up to the present ninety-nine per cent. of us do not realize what sacrifice means, nor what is being endured by those nearer to the firing line than we are. We must give, not only of our material wealth, but of our blood, and not niggardly, but with a generous hand.

None of us wish to part with our husbands and our children, but it is better that they should serve the Empire and save our homes than that our enemies should triumph and all that we hold dear be taken from us.

"For Romans in Rome's quarrel
Spared neither land nor gold,
Nor son nor wife, nor limb nor life,
In the brave days of old."

The 55th Regiment still requires two hundred men from this Province. These men must be furnished at once, and must be recruited from P. E. Island homes. We cannot ask strangers to take our places. The duty before us is clear, however hard the part may seem. Some will lose their lives; others will be maimed; many will return.

MEN OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND—Once upon a time there was a man who said that he would rather be a live coward than a dead hero.

What is Your Choice at the Present Time?

The Question is Up to You Today!

RECRUITING OFFICERS:

Major C. Leigh, Heavy Brigade, C. A.
Captain W. C. Cook, Adjutant Light Horse