

"SALADA"

Tea is Clean and Free from Dust.

Sealed Packets Only. Refuse Substitutes.

— Black, Green or Mixed —



Canadian homes have for over eleven years been steadily using

Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Insist on the red, white and green package. It is the original.

MADE IN CANADA.

The Battle Creek Toasted Corn Flake Co., Limited. Head Office and Factory: London, Ont.

WEDNESDAY SUCCESSFUL SOIREE—The Soiree given by the Devonshire Club last night in aid of the Belgian Relief was heartily enjoyed by those present. The attendance was fairly large, bridge refreshments and dancing constituting the programme. The party broke up shortly after midnight.

TO RESIDE IN PICTOU—Capt. and Mrs. Rhynard and all their household goods and effects, arrived in Pictou the first of last week from Summerside, P. E. I., travelling on the captain's steamer, the S. S. Bedouin, which ran for years out of Summerside up the bay and which the captain has sold, or is about to sell, to Cape Breton parties. Capt. and Mrs. Rhynard will now make their home in Pictou the year around instead of being merely winter residents, says the Advocate.

FUNERAL TODAY—The body of the late Mrs. Sarah Rodd, who passed away at her home in Malden, Mass., was brought home for burial on Monday night. Her daughter, Mrs. Cass accompanying the remains. Mrs. Rodd was a daughter of the late Mr. John Hobbs, of this city, and is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Emma Purdy and Mrs. Simpson, of this city, and one brother, Mr. Arthur Hobbs, of Georgetown, besides her son and daughter. Mrs. Rodd resided for many years in this city, but has spent the last 23 years in her late home, Malden. To the bereaved relatives The Guardian tenders sincere sympathy.

WOUNDED AND GASED—Mrs. Frank Burgess, of Pictou, has received the following telegram:—"Sincerely regret to inform you, that Lieut. Frank Burgess, infantry, officially reported wounded, gassed, May 3, 1917. Will send further particulars later." Lieut. Burgess went "over the top" with the boys at the taking of Vimy Ridge by the Canadians and came through that without a scratch, but lost a leg of his pants on the barbed wire. Max MacRae was with him, and he also escaped unhurt, but had a Hun shot go right through his water bottle.—Pictou Advocate.—(Lieut. Burgess is a brother of Mrs. Ernest Peake, of Charlottetown, and of Mrs. (Prof.) Wright, of Liverpool, N. S.)

PLEASANT AFFAIR—A large number of the young people of Georgetown and vicinity assembled in a commodious Temperance Hall, Georgetown, on the evening of May 11th, to while away a few pleasant hours with music and games. Harmony and good fellowship reigned on every hand. Many indulged themselves in various games while those who wished tipped the light fantastic to the matchless music which was so generously tendered. After thus enjoying themselves the company sat down to a dainty yet substantial lunch which certainly reflected great credit to the culinary powers of the ladies present. The lunch was over to which all did full justice, the games, etc., of the evening was resumed till the party broke up at a late hour, confident that this party was one of the best and most enjoyable evenings of the season.—G

The St. John Globe of the 11th inst. contains the following article with an excellent half-tone portrait of the late Gunner H. M. Robertson:—

A Prince Edward Island family has a record for enlistment which is perhaps unique in the annals of Canadian recruiting in that three brothers have given at their children boys and girls to the cause, and all have gone across to the front.

The brothers who have exemplified patriotism so strikingly are Peter McNair Robertson, W. B. Robertson and Alexander Robertson, all of whom reside near Charlottetown. One member of the Robertson family, Gunner H. Morpeth Robertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNair Robertson, of Marshfield made the supreme sacrifice, according to word received by his parents on Tuesday. Advice was received on Monday that he had been wounded, and the following day word came of his death. Mr. W. B. Robertson, head of the customs department, Charlottetown, is an uncle. Five brothers and two sisters are at the front: Preston, Walter, Bannerman, Ferguson, Graham and the two girls who are nurses. Gunner Robertson enlisted in the West with the Strathcona, Horse, and was later transferred to the artillery.

He was a member of the Abegweit track team and was the champion of Prince Edward Island in distances from one to five miles. He was the only Islander who defeated Thomas, the Indian runner.



I WAS wedged in LIKE A sardine on my WAY HOME last night BUT THE woman just ahead OF ME was well groomed, AND THE very sight of her HAIR RESTED my tired nerves. SHE HAD a little girl BESIDE HER and when the L. G. CALLED HER "Grandma" I ALMOST fainted. I BELIEVE YET that it WAS A PET name because she LOOKED SO young. IF SHE does not use NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE I AM a poor guttser.

Yours for beautiful hair,
Hericide Mary
JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Special Agents

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from any druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

REPORTED MISSING, BUT ALL RIGHT—A letter dated April 24th, was received by a friend in the city yesterday from Pte. Fred J. Gregory, who was officially reported missing on April 9th. Enquiries at the Records Office, in Ottawa had been made previous to the receipt of yesterday's letter, but the young man was still officially missing. Another letter also received yesterday from a companion of P. A. Gregory's written on the 23rd, also stated that he was well on that date. In Pte. Gregory's letter he stated that he was in the big drive on April 9th, went through it without a scratch. There is, no doubt, that he is all right and that letters from himself will shortly confirm the good news.

WORD FROM WOUNDED SOLDIER—Mr. James C. McKendrick received a letter yesterday from his son Gunner Howard McKendrick, who was recently reported wounded. His many friends will be glad to know that the wound was by no means serious. A bit of shrapnel struck him in the foot making a pretty bad gash. He was operated on in a French Hospital and the shrapnel removed. He speaks highly of the kind treatment received in this hospital—both from doctors and nurses. He was later transferred to an English Hospital where he is progressing favourably. He expresses the hope that he shall be able to get back to the front in the course of about three months. He will be glad to get back, he says, as he and more than he are needed there.

A GENEROUS OFFER—Mr. J. A. Messervy, who owns fifty-two acres of land, adjoining his summer residence at Langley Beach, just twelve minutes, by motor boat from Charlottetown, states that he is willing to hand these fifty-two acres over to any person or persons, who will cultivate same this season, the conditions for which are that the produce be sold and the proceeds devoted to the Patriotic Fund, after all expenses have been deducted. Mr. Messervy is also in correspondence with interested parties to see if the four hundred and fifty four lots which he owns in the city of Winnipeg and Fort William, cannot be cultivated under the same conditions. This is a very patriotic and laudable action and no doubt other persons who own lands and lots may be encouraged to make similar offers.

Lieut. Heber R. Large was one of the first six young signallers who left Charlottetown a few days after the declaration of War in August, 1914 in order to serve his country at the front in a son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred P. Large, Bayfield Street, City. He was only in his seventeenth year at the time and previous to enlisting held a position in the Telegraph Office. With his comrades, Signallers Harry Whitlock, Ronald Stewart, Vernon McLeod, Ernest Weeks and George Gardiner, he went to St. John. He spent three long years in France during which time he had many close calls, on one occasion being blown into the air by the force of a nearby shell explosion, but very fortunately he came through everything without receiving a scratch. On April 12th he received a commission as Lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps. He is now residing at Teyford Abbey, Ealing in England, and taking a pilot's course at the famous Hendon aerodrome.

LIEUT. HEBER R. LARGE.

Writing to his mother under recent date he says:

"When we went to Oxford College we started on a course of one month and one week, about 400 all together. The course was most instructive and useful. First we studied four rotary engines. We had to be able to put them together, run them and clean them, etc., besides knowing what each little section was made of and its use. Then we had a course of wireless, then telegraphy machine gun, map reading aerial observation, theory of flying and all about flying machines, sizes, makes, material, etc.

Lectures started at 9 a. m., and we had one hour for lunch at 1 p. m. Then from 2 to 5 we attended more lectures, all the time making notes on them and at night we studied those. The exams. were held on April 10, 11 and 12th from 9 to 5 each day so you can see we had a terrific exam. I did exceptionally well, having been complimented on some of my drawings, for I colored them and made them look good. For instance, we were asked to draw any aeroplane we knew and name its parts, and each questions as those. On Thursday, the 12th we were granted our commission (those who graduated) and we were posted to our squadrons. I was very fortunate in being posted to Hendon, which is just on the outskirts of London and half an hour on the bus brings me to Marshall's Place. Well, here we are at the Abbey, a grand old place as you can see by the picture which I enclose. Well, about the flying, our duties are very light and I expect to be at this aerodrome at least two months when I shall go to another 'drome for advanced flying. I will be there for two or three months when I shall there secure the most coveted thing in the R. F. C.—the pilot's wings, which are sewn across the breast of one's tunic. Here we only fly when there is absolutely no wind. We use only a 50-mile per hour machine, the slow-

est in England. If it is fine we rise at 5, when we have our servants bring us tea, cocoa and cakes. Then we don our flying togs and walk over to the drome and put in about 20 minutes each at flying. The machines have dual control—that is they can be worked by both the instructor and yourself. My first flight was circling about 2000 feet up, just making big circles around the drome. It was just grand—everything showed up so well. People at the drome appeared like dots, while you could see wagons, trains, etc., moving along. First the instructor took control for one circle and so on. Then after our first flying we did that are known as straights, that is just raising and landing to the ground. Then we have an old plane (or bus, as we call them) which we taxi around the field. This teaches us to run it straight and teaches us engine control.

Now mother, I am going to convince you that what I am doing is much safer than in France as a signaller. Had I been there five months more I am sure you would never have seen me again. I don't think I could have stuck to it much longer and I look to the R. F. C., as a Godsend to me. Up to the present this school has not been known to kill a man. They had a few crashes and some slight accidents only. Mind you, the Government places the best machines at the disposal of these schools of instruction and these are very stable.

I won my 5th Marathon race at Oxford on April 1st and I enclose a snap of all the runners who came from different colleges to compete. I won after a very difficult race, the second chap being an exceptionally good runner. The points were won by Oxford College and Denham College won second place.

The boys here have their people down to watch them fly and none of them are at all nervous about it, but they are very proud of them, so why should you worry?

I saw several Canadians in London some days ago including Bob Wakeham (shoemaker) of the 15th. I am hoping to go down to see them soon. Will you try to get the address of the P. E. I. Heavy Battery in England the one that left home last. With love.

HEBER.

LIEUT. HUGH RONALD STEWART

Of the Royal Flying Corps in France. Lieut. Stewart left Charlottetown in August, 1914, for the front with five other signallers. He was awarded the Russian medal, Order of St. George for conspicuous bravery at the first battle of Ypres, and has been in active service in France for over twenty-eight months. Since last September he has been an aviator with B. Flight, No. 10 Squadron, R. F. C.

LIEUT. ERNEST G. WEEKS

Signalling Officer with the 2nd Canadian Infantry Brigade in France. Lieut. Weeks has won the Military Cross with a bar for gallant service in the field and received a commission about six months ago. He was one of the six Islander signallers, who left Charlottetown for the front in August, 1914.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Should be in every kitchen. Its use assures complete satisfaction in baking cakes, biscuits and pastry.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT.

E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd.
TORONTO, CANADA.
Winnipeg Montreal

MADE IN CANADA

Another Charlottetown home was saddened yesterday by news of the death of a loved one at the front. The blow this time has come to the home of Councillor and Mrs. John T. McKenzie, whose second son, Lieut. Spurgeon McKenzie was killed in action. The telegram stated he met his death on May 7th. The sad tidings brought forth expressions of sincere regret on all sides, for Lieut. McKenzie was one of Charlottetown's finest young men, both mentally and physically. His death adds to the growing list of splendid athletes from this city who have yielded up their lives while "playing the game" manfully in the great struggle to maintain liberty on the earth. He was about twenty-five years of age and had a most enviable record as a student. After completing his full course at Prince of Wales College, from which he graduated in 1910, he engaged in teaching. He later played football, basketball, hockey, and being an expert in all track and field athletics. By those beloved, versity. When war broke out he enlisted with his brother Wendell, in the Montreal First Field Ambulance, and along with other students of his extended class at McGill. After serving for some time in this unit he qualified for and obtained a commission as Lieutenant in the artillery in England and proceeded to France, where he served until death cut short his most promising career. His brother, Wendell, who was also a student at McGill, after serving overseas for some time, was permitted to return to Canada to complete his studies. Another brother, Sergt. Cuyler McKenzie, is also nobly doing his share for the nation, being a member of No. 8 Siege Artillery, under command of Colonel Peake, now actively engaged in France. There is one sister, Miss Lillian, who is at present with her parents.

The late Spurgeon McKenzie was a member of the Abegweit Athletic Club of this city and was an all round developed athlete, playing a star game at football, basketball, hockey, and being an expert in all track and field athletics. By those beloved, like so many others at this time of crisis in the nation's history, the sincere sympathy of the community is extended to his extended

Wincarnis is the one thing you need when you are—

Weak, Anaemic, Nervous, Run-down

THE wonderful results of Wincarnis in cases of Weakness, Anaemia, Nerve Troubles, and that "Run-down" condition, are due to the four-fold power that Wincarnis possesses. Wincarnis is not merely a "tonic"—it is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one. Therefore, when you take Wincarnis, you derive new strength—and at the same time, new rich blood—and at the same time, new nerve force—and at the same time, new vitality. Thus the whole system is invigorated, and revitalized, and becomes surcharged with a delicious feeling of new life. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend Wincarnis.

Take advantage of the new and lasting health Wincarnis offers you. Don't suffer needlessly. Remember that Wincarnis has an unrivalled reputation of 30 years' standing.

Imported in Two Sizes—\$1.00 and extra large bottle \$1.65

To Weak Men and Women—How to Restore Health and Loss of Vitality

Here is an excellent prescription to mothers and fathers and even young children suffering from nervous exhaustion, nervous dyspepsia, convalescence from illness or overwork and sleeplessness.

Go to your nearest druggist and ask him for a bottle of Zoetic, a sure, quick, reliable tonic—a blood maker and a nerve food.

Zoetic is compounded in Canada from food and tonic essences, and is a new and improved combination of glycerophosphates, fine odorless and tasteless Cod Liver Oil, essence of pure beef and the best procurable tonic wine.

Zoetic with this wonderful formula has permanently cured thousands of nervous breakdowns and, as a preventative to consumption, the action of Zoetic upon the lungs is such, as if taken in time, will miraculously, but surely ward off this dreaded disease.

Zoetic is exceedingly pleasant to take and may be had at any Druggist anywhere in Canada.

LOGGIE, PARSONS & CO., The Foy Bldg., Toronto, Distributors for Canada.

Sold by E. A. Foster, and Johnson & Johnson.

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

Tired Nerves

Since the days of Eve housework has been the drudgery of woman's life. It keeps her indoors, where the air is vitiated, and when the system gets run down the monotony of housework breaks down the nerves.

If you could only get away from it all and rest. But there are meals to get, the house to keep clean, the children to look after, and an endless routine to dishearten and discourage.

Why not give Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a chance to help you? It is the greatest of nerve restoratives. You hear everywhere about the great good it is accomplishing for people who are tired out, run down, nervous, irritable and sleepless. Just try half a dozen boxes, and there will be an end to headaches, bodily pains and depressed spirits.

At this season of the year, as at no other time, you need just such assistance as this great Food Cure will bring you. It is a true tonic, and its upbuilding influence is both thorough and lasting.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Insist on getting what you ask for.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food