

Jonteel

The glorious new odor of twenty six flowers is the first very costly odor to be incorporated in high quality goods sold at a popular price.

- Talc. Jonteel 35c
- Cold Cream Jonteel 75c
- Combination Cream Jonteel 75c
- Face Powder Jonteel 75c

Sold only at

THE MacKinnon Drug Co.

The Rexall Kodak Store

NO MORE KIDNEY TROUBLE

Since He Commenced to Take "Fruit-a-tives"

73 LERS AVENUE, OTTAWA, ONT.
 "Three years ago, I began to feel un-down and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble. Having read of 'Fruit-a-tives', I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. I have not had an hour's sickness since I commenced using 'Fruit-a-tives', and I know now what I have not known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain."
WALTER J. MARRIOTT.
 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Central Guardian

IT PAYS to buy in this Province.
STRAWBERRY BOXES.—See Carter & Co's 'Ad. in this issue 50,000 just received. 8035-6-5M21.

JOINS BRACKLEY POINT.—Miss Alva Shaw Brackley Point, has accepted a position on the Royal Bank staff of this city.—J.

VEGETABLE PLANTS.—Send for our price list of vegetable and flower plants. Address—J. J. Gay & Son, Charlottetown. 7040-5-30M1wk.

DUNDAS AND ANNANDALE.—Rev. James Horn will conduct services in Dundas Presbyterian church at 3 p. m., and in Annandale at 7 p. m., on Sabbath June 9th.

TIME EXTENDED.—The time for procuring licenses for operating public eating houses and for the manufacture for sale of ice cream, candy, cake, crackers, biscuits, pastry, confectionary ice cream cones and chewing gum, originally set for June 1st has been extended to July 1st by order of the Canada Food Board.

NOW ARRIVING.—New stock of "Tudhope", "Canada" and "McLaughlin" carriages in all the latest styles. Wire Wheels, Ball Bearings, Rubber Tires, New York Seats, Auto Seats, Stick Seats, all of which are selling at lowest prices, for cash or on terms to suit customers. A HORNE & CO., 8049-6-5M41.

POLICE COURT.—Four persons for observing the King's Birthday by partaking too freely of prohibited beverages graded—(or disgraced) the dock of the local justice dispensary yesterday—two men and two women. One of the male offenders was fined \$5 and costs and the other was dismissed, as it was his first offence. The two women who were arrested at an early hour in Queen Square were dismissed with some words of salutary advice.

AUTO NEWS.—Mr. Matthew W. Wood, Lot 48 has purchased a McLaughlin Automobile. A new McLaughlin has also been delivered to Mr. R. E. Spillett and William Agnew, Charlottetown. Mr. Rogers their city salesman left Saturday afternoon with a number of new cars to be delivered in Cardigan and Montserrat. Up to the present thirty McLaughlin 1918 models have been sold and delivered. Mr. J. Stanley Wedlock, agent for Queen's and King's County expects another shipment in a few days.

AN ISLAND HERO.—The last issue of the Canada Gazette contains (reprinted from the London Gazette) a list of statements for which decorations were awarded. The following is the statement given describing the reasons for which Lieut. (Acting Captain) Raymond Sellar, Inf., was awarded the military cross: "For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He led his company with great coolness to the objective, his splendid example of cheerfulness and courage helping considerably to win the result in the face of heavy machine gun and shell fire. Though wounded, he personally supervised the consolidation of the line and carried out his duties until relieved. His leadership was of a high order, and he set a splendid example to his men."

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—The Rev. D. McLean, will preach (D. V.) at Nine Mile Creek on Wednesday, the 5th June, Canoe Cove Thursday and Churchill Friday at 8 o'clock p. m.

AS IN THE BIG CITIES. The Company which plays "My Irish Cinderella" at the Prince Edward tonight and tomorrow night is the same as played in New York, Boston, Toronto, Montreal, etc., with such tremendous success. Seldom has such a company consented to come here and it is hoped that they will be amply rewarded. 8043.

SAILORS ADD TO PLEASURE.—A very interesting feature at the Great War Veterans' Promenade Concert on Monday evening was the attendance of several sailors and officers from the D. G. S. Canada, who were heartily welcomed. One of the sailors, a genuine Jack Tar, who was just teeming with music and good will, delighted the audience with the "Sailor's Hornpipe", danced to splendid band music. So well was it executed that an encore was insisted on, and his also ended with heartiest applause. Mr. Burke, who is always willing to help out in a patriotic work or the boys at home and abroad, gave a splendid moving picture show. French scenes from the seat of war, and his services are much appreciated by the Ladies' Auxiliary. About \$142 net was realized.

FRESH, RICH CREAM daily at Beer & Goff's, 35 cts. per quart. 8028

GET YOUR PHOTOGRAPHIC supplies at Foster's Drugstore. 8005-6-3M31.

LIKE EATING, ADVERTISING should be continuous. When today's breakfast will answer for tomorrow's you may advertise on the same principle.

GOING OVERSEAS.—Mr. James Walker, Caledonia, has voluntarily joined the colors and is now a member of the Nova Scotia Infantry Draft City.—J.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Attention is directed to the ad elsewhere in this column re Documents to be carried by male persons not on active service in His Majesty's Naval or Military Forces.

SAILS FOR WEST INDIES.—Captain Alfred Macleod sailed last week from Summerside for the West Indies in command of the schooner Marguerite for the owners, Ronald Campbell and Son.

It's a Davis cigar!
Nobleman
 15c. CIGAR
 Truly, a NOBLEMAN among cigars. Have you smoked one lately? A rich, fragrant, satisfying smoke, kindly to the nerves and mild and uniform in quality.
S. Davis & Sons Limited
 MONTREAL.

Going Overseas

Four of the mothers' boys leaving Travellers' Rest for overseas in the course of a few days are: Messrs. Jas. MacDonald, William Waite, (known in musical circles as "Billy") Benj. Pillman and Harry England. These young men comprise four of the most manly, clean-cut and absolutely temperate young men, and one realizes that to mingle with the crowds and keep temperate requires a moral stamina that few possess; thus every one appreciates this virtue in these young men very highly. That the good morals and steady habits of their civilian life will stand them in good stead in the Army their friends have not a doubt, and are satisfied that they will serve their country as faithfully. As general favorites they will be missed not only for their musical and literary abilities, but for the pleasing charm and quality of high behavior that each and every one of them possess. In this voluntary fulfillment of their duty their friends are deeply appreciative, as the lines by Lieut. Col. McRae more fully express it:

"Take up our quarrel with the foe,
 To you from falling hands we throw
 The torch—be yours to hold it high;
 If ye break faith with us who die,
 We shall not sleep though poppies grow
 In Flanders fields.

In the performance of this sacred obligation to their country their home people fervently and earnestly pray for the safe return of each and every one of those dear mothers' sons. The following lines of the chorus of the Woman's Marching Song expresses their sentiments fully:

Oh! we don't want to lose you,
 But we think you ought to go.
 We shall wait you, and miss you,
 But with all our might and main
 We shall cheer you, thank you, kiss you,
 When you come back again.

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"
 A soldier weak and weary,
 Lay on his dying bed,
 And as his nurse was passing by
 He turned to her and said,
 "My time, I fear is getting short,
 I am suffering from shot and shell,
 Nurse, sit down beside me, please
 There is something I want to tell."

"In the far off Land of the Maple,
 In the Canadian land so fair
 Stands a cottage small, yet a "Home Sweet Home."
 And a father and mother wait there."

"They wait for me, but alas in vain;
 It is sad but 'Such is Life.'
 When I am gone, kindly write them a line
 To say I fell in a noble strife."

"Then they can wait for my sister,
 Who is also a Nurse in France,
 Whom I promised to meet away 'over there.'
 But oh! I have lost my chance."

"I'll never forget our parting at home,
 Three times in a faint mother-fell!
 His face grew pale, and he whispered
 "The rest I am not able to tell."

Camly the Nurse turned her big brown eyes
 And stared him through and through;
 She, too, grew pale, she gasped for breath,
 Then turning said—"Fred is it—is it you?"

The dying soldier looked at her,
 Once more as he turned his head,
 "I cannot place you Nurse at all
 But you've guessed right, I'm Fred."
 She threw her arms around the dying boy,
 And carressed him with kisses and tears
 Of course it was natural for a sister to do,
 After an absence of four long years.

"Is it you, is it you, sister dear," he said.
 As he spoke his face flushed with joy.
 "I'll die happy now, Anna," he said,
 Then she dropped in the arms of her boy.

"I must say good-bye, for I feel very weak,
 When you're writing send mother my love,
 Tell father I said in a dying breath
 I'd wait for them both up "Above."
LAURA MacADAM,
 Selkirk, P. E. Island.

MRS. A. G. VANDERBILT, LUSITANIA WIDOW TO WED R. T. BAKER

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and Ray T. Baker, director of the Mint, will be married at Mrs. Vanderbilt's country place at Lenox (Mass.) early this month. Announcement was made today by Mrs. Vanderbilt's father, Capt. Isaac E. Emerson, of Baltimore.

After the wedding ceremony at Homewood, Mrs. Vanderbilt's estate, Mr. Baker will take his bride for a trip to California and the West, and upon their return they will live in Washington.

Mr. Baker comes from Nevada, where he was engaged in mining and business. About four years ago he went to Russia as secretary to the American ambassador at Petrograd, and on his return here a little more than a year ago he was appointed director of the Mint by President Wilson.

He is prominent in the White House circle and has accompanied the President and Secretary Tamm on several trips. His father was a California lawyer, chief counsel for the Southern Pacific Railway System, and his brother was attorney-general of Nevada.

Mr. Baker's best man will be Senator Kirby Pittman of Nevada. It was not announced who will be the bride's attendants. The wedding will be a comparatively quiet affair.

Since the death of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt on the Lusitania three years ago, Mrs. Vanderbilt has devoted almost all her time to charity and war work. Mrs. Vanderbilt's father, Capt. Isaac E. Emerson, is a Baltimore capitalist and manufacturer.

Secretary McAdoo, Secretary Tumulty, Admiral Grayson, the President's aide, and a few other friends will attend the wedding at Homewood.

Deluged With Congratulations
 LENOX, June 2.—The announcement of the engagement of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt to the director of the mint, Roy T. Baker, became known in Lenox this afternoon. A score of messages poured into Homewood from intimate friends who had been apprised of the news. Mrs. Vanderbilt was kept busy at the telephone until this afternoon, when she ordered her automobile and with her sons drove to Lenox, where they witnessed the Memorial Day parade.

She denied herself to newspaper men, and sent word that she had nothing to say.

IS A GERMAN PEACE OFFENSIVE COMING?
 AMSTERDAM, June 3.—"Is a new German peace offensive coming" is the question now being asked in political circles. What has often been advocated in German Socialistic and radical organs, namely, that Germany should clearly and unequivocally state the terms which she would be willing to make peace is now urged even by the Pan-German, Kreuz Zeitung which judges the present moment as a most opportune one. The newspaper says with emphasis it is not a peace offer but a peace offensive that is wanted and it is believed the present recent German military successes cannot fail to add weight to any concrete proposal Germany may make now, only the paper adds, it should not be made public.

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PREDICTS KAISER WILL END HIS OWN LIFE

GLASGOW, June 1.—"The war will be over this year, the Germans will be beaten, and the Kaiser will die by his own hand."

That was the declaration made to me by an old gipsy woman, "Selina" Smith, known all over the United Kingdom as a fortune-teller, and who told the Kaiser's fortune many years ago.

Twenty-seven years or so ago, Selina was down in the vicinity of Windsor Forest, where at the time one of the Vanderveldes stayed, and to prove the authenticity of her statement, the old gipsy woman produced a personal letter signed by the gentleman in question.

"There was a hunt meeting," said Selina, "and there was a big assembly of aristocracy. I was hailed by one of my old patrons.

"Selina," he said, "here's another client for you." I looked into the face of a man who appeared to be about thirty. One arm was shorter than the other. I forget which one it was. But when he heard me called Selina, the gipsy fortune-teller, he tried to hide his short arm. But for all that, I must say that he seemed to have a very pleasant face. As a matter of fact, he declined at first, but after being chaffed a great deal, he allowed me to read his hand.

"I cannot remember all that I told this man, whom you will recognize as the Kaiser, although at the time I did not know it was the Kaiser. But I know that I told him one or two homey truths which he apparently did not like.

"First of all I told him a few of the things that had already occurred in his career, and then I went on to the future.

"You like England," I said, "but you do not like the people in it. You can only mount a horse on one side." He did not seem to like this remark, as I inferred from the nasty look that came into his face. But there was worse to follow. From this man's hand I could see that he had a great lust for power. I could also see that he would never get what he was after and that fate would deal unkindly with him in the end.

"I did not tell him this in so many words. As near as I can remember I said, 'You have one great ambition in life, but that ambition you will never attain.'

"He snatched away his hand and called me a fool. 'It's nothing but a lot of rubbish,' he declared, and walked away.

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"Already," the gipsy went on, "he knows he is not the real governor of his own land. He is in the hands of others and those others will in the end help him to inevitable disaster."

"Neither he nor any of the Huns will ever land on these shores except as prisoners."

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