

Baby Needs Special Care During the Hot Months

We take particular pleasure in making it easier for mothers to insure Baby's comfort during the summer...

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LOOK!

Bigger and Better Than Ever L. P. U.

Labor Day Celebration

For Benefit of

British Sailors' Relief Fund

On the Grounds of

Charlottetown Driving Park Association

MONDAY, SEPT. 4th, 1916

Horse Races

Free for all Trot and Pace; 2.30 Pace 2.40 Trot

Races to Start 1.30 o'clock Sharp

Athletic Events

(Union Men Only)

- 100 Yards 2.20 Yards 1-4 Mile Run 3 Legged Race Wheelbarrow Race, Sack Race 1.2 Mile Walk Obstacle Race School Boys' Race Tug-of-War—Teams to Enter on Grounds

Dancing, Games and other Amusements

REFRESHMENT BOOTH

Admission to Grounds and Grand Stand 35 cents Children under 12 years 20 cents

Grand Parade of Labourers' Union at 1 a.m. Headed by 4th Regiment Band

EDW. NICHOLSON, Secretary Committee D. GILLIS, Chairman Committee

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. MARGARET McLEOD

There passed peacefully away at the home of her son, J. M. McLeod, Ugg, on Saturday the 28th instant, Mrs. Margaret McLeod, who had reached the ripe old age of 89 years.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive." She possessed a wonderful constitution and but for some inward trouble, which developed just a week before her death, she would have passed the century mark.

She was laid to rest in the Baptist cemetery at Ugg on Monday last at 10.30 a. m. Services were conducted by Rev. F. A. Hubley of Montague, who spoke from the text, John 14, 19: "Because I live ye shall live also."

To the bereaved who mourn for the loss of a devoted and loving mother, the Patriot extends its deep sympathy.

ISLAND BOYS LOVE ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND

Mrs. J. C. McKendrick, City, has received the following very interesting letter from England:

98th Canadian Siege Battery, C.E.F., Army Post Office, London, England.

Dear Myrtle—Well, since I wrote you last I have travelled some, believe me. You know I have talked quite a bit about going to Scotland. Well, at last I accomplished it, and believe me, we had some time.

Last Monday at noon Milton Stewart came in and said that he had asked for a pass to go, and they gave it to him, and he wanted Jack Turner and I to go. You know we had planned to go together, so I went to the office to see if I could get a pass, too. I got it, all right, but Jack didn't go till after the Battery was through at Lydd, so Milton and I decided to go alone.

We started from here about 9.15, but did not get a train till 11.05, and arrived in London at 12.15. We found out that we could not get a train to Glasgow till 7.00, so we had the day in London and we went to Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, White Hall, My but Westminster Abbey is some place. I can't commence to describe it. The ceiling is the finest carved stone work in the world. We stayed there a while, and then went to White Hall Museum, where there are all kinds of old arms and armour, old medals, etc., including the Skeleton of Napoleon's favorite charger.

We then went up Leicester Square. Fleecingly circus—some "attract," believe me; then went to St. Paul's Cathedral. There is service there every day, so we stayed a while. I wish you could hear the choir singing. It's simply grand, and the organ is fine, too. We saw Nelson's monument, Queen Victoria's monument, and several others. We took a car for Euston station, and found out what time our train left. Did I tell you that all the car conductors over here are girls, since most of the men are away?

We had quite a while to wait, so decided to go to the picture show. We walked up the street a few blocks, and went to one. It was chiefly war pictures, and we stayed till 7.30; then beat it for the station. We travelled all

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PRESENTATIONS

Although the evening of Monday, 28th, was anything but pleasant, yet it did not prevent the pupils of Meadow Bank School from leaving their homes and driving to that of their former teacher, Gunner John E. Hearz, of No. 5 Siege Battery, for the purpose of bidding him farewell.

After a short time spent in pleasant conversation, games and music, Miss Louie Crosby came forward and read the following address, while Miss Lillian Hyde made the presentation of a sum of money.

Dear teacher—We have come here this evening because we could not allow you to go away without saying "good-bye," and to show our respect and admiration for the noble determination on your part, to do your share in the great fight for Right and Freedom, in which our Empire is engaged.

The best wishes of your former pupils of Meadow Bank, who follow you with anxiety for your future safety, and our daily prayer will be that He, Who rules all things wisely and well, may grant you a safe return at the conclusion of the great struggle. We also beg you to accept this small gift as a token of our appreciation, and as a reminder of the happy days we spent together.

On the occasion of a short furlough spent at his home, in Cornwall the following address accompanied by a silver ring, suitably engraved, was presented to Gunner John Hearz, of No. 5 Siege Battery, by the Cornwall Women's Institute.

Dear friend—Once more we are called upon to say farewell and bid God-speed to one of those who, at the call of duty, was not found wanting. Your gallant brothers in arms of the 105th are now training in a foreign land, and shortly you will leave our Island home to join with them in defending Home and Country. Appropriately this also is the motto of our Institute "For Home and Country," but while to you is given the hero's part to take up arms in their defence, we may only "stand and wait" while our brave sons and brothers go forth to battle. To us is given the passive part of sacrifice and in waiting pray in fear and hope for their safe return.

Necessarily this must be a short address, as you have but a short time, so listened to the inspiring gift given at our banquet; so in conclusion we ask you to accept this little souvenir and with our heartfelt wishes for your safe return.

night, and arrived in Glasgow at 8.15 next morning. Had our breakfast, then hunted up a place to leave our things. Milton had the address of a firm they did business with, and went up to see him. The proprietor invited him to his place next evening; then we went out to the University, but it's some place. We enquired about the Professor, but could not find him, then went through the Art Gallery and Museum, where there is every kind of bird of animal you'd like to mention, from a polar bear down. Really, it was wonderful. Upstairs there were models of every kind of ship from the first sailing vessel down to the latest steamer; also every invention of steam engine, and the paintings were fine. I saw some by Rubens, Rembrandt, Carols, etc. I can't commence to remember all I saw. Downstairs there were all kinds of statues imaginable. You would enjoy a trip through it great. In the afternoon we stayed around town and in the evening we went to a play which was very good, indeed. "Broadway Jones," was the name of it.

That night we went into the post office, and got a directory to see if we could find the address of the Professor. We could not find anybody of that name as a professor, but there were several Dr.'s, so I picked out one, and next morning we took a car there. He was not home at the time, but I found out that he was the Professor's son, but would not be home till 2 o'clock, so we went through the Botanical Gardens, and took snaps of some swans in the pond. They were so tame that they came right up to us. We were all through the gardens. Of course, it is not much now, but the hot houses are very nice, showing the different kinds of trees from Brazil, Japan, China, Australia, etc. We went and had some dinner. I again went to see the Doctor, and Milton went back to town, as he was going out to tea with Mr. Ferguson. I found the Doctor home and talked to him for a while. He had never heard his father speak to any relations over in Canada, but he was very nice, and about 35 I should say. He invited me up for dinner at 7.30. I went up at 7 and met his wife and then went in to dinner. I think Mrs. MacKendrick is fine. And say, you remember the Rev. Dr. Bruce Taylor who preached in Zion church last summer? Well, he is married to her sister! They have two children about Marjory and Albin's age, I think. I did not see them. I stayed till 9, and then went back to the hotel alone. I showed them all the snaps I had with me.

The next morning I met Milton at 9.15, and we decided to go to Edinburgh. We went, and it was just an hour's run, about 50 miles. Princess street is grand. They won't allow any wires on it at all, and the street cars are all run on the old-fashioned cable which runs under the street, and it's the widest and cleanest street I ever saw. You know Edinburgh has the name of being the cleanest city in the world. Well, we walked up Princess street, past the Scott's monument, then across to Edinburgh Castle. Well, it's some place. Little I ever thought I was to see it! We went in to the castle and guides showed us around. They can tell you about everything you see. We saw the room that King James the First and Sixth were born in; also "St. Margaret's Chapel," the oldest chapel in Scotland; also an old cannon built at "Mons" 400 years ago; the crown jewels, etc., of Scotland. I also saw the original sword that Robert Bruce wore at Bannockburn; all kinds of old swords, etc. I got some views and post cards of the castle. It was funny to hear the guide stringing it on.

After we had something to eat we went to Canton Hill, to Nelson's monument; from there to Holyrood Castle, but it was closed on Friday, so we could only stay outside. We climbed to the top of "Arthur's Seat," 320 feet. Some climb, but it's a very easy mountain, just across the town; then went back to town and took a train for Glasgow. We had decided to go back to London the same night and spend Saturday and Sunday there, but we heard that we could take a trip by train and boat up to the head of Loch Lomond, so of course we stayed and took the trip. We left Glasgow at 9.05, and pretty nearly missed the train, and we ran all the way to the station, and just got on when it started. We had to change once on the way and again to take the boat at "Balloch Pier." We went up on the "Princess Patricia." It is about the size of the "Harland." It's a dandy sail. Bonshaw has nothing on it for beauty, except that there is more trees than up here. We saw Ben Lomond covered with snow. We passed through "Rob Roy's" country, saw the "cave" where he used to hide, the country where the MacGregor's and MacFarlane's used to fight, and got up to Ardlin Pier about 1.30, which is right at the head of Loch Lomond, and as far as the boat can go. We went ashore for twenty min.

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made.

Still More Letters To Come



OSTERN What Is The Word?

utes. I met a young chap and got talking to him, and he showed me a place on the way down where there was a river or "Loch Kendrick." I was a young minister. He is a young minister. He had tried to enlist, but was turned down on account of his eyes. And say, Myrtle, it was funny. Whenever Milton or I told any one our names and they found out we were Scotch, it was plain sailing, as you know how Clannish the Scotch are. We showed him most of our snaps and he gave me his address, also a snap of himself, and invited me up to see him if I got the chance.

We got back to Glasgow at 6.30; got tea and stayed at the Y.M.C.A. till our train left at 1.15. We arrived in London about 10, walked to London Bridge station, and found out that we had to wait till 6.10 for Euston. Got there at 7.30, walked to camp, tired, broke and happy. So ended our trip. We saw the Windsor Castle in London.

The Scotch girls are some class. They have the English girls "skin" a mile. I never saw so many pretty girls in my life; not that I met any of them, but from appearances, and such dandy color, not pale like the girls here, no paint either, and above all they did not have big feet! It's me for Scotland when the war is over! I am proud of two things; first, I am a Canadian, and second, I am a Scotchman.

The night Milton went up the country with Mr. Ferguson, he passed through the Argyll country, and saw a statue of Mary of Argyll. We had a great little trip.

Well, I guess I will stop for now, as I have more letters to write, so by-bye for now. As ever. HOWARD. ARCHIE E. LAUNDRY, Edmonton.

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To Celebrate The Tercentenary of the Immortal Shakespeare a troupe of the City's talented young ladies will present

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