



CLEAN—yes and disinfectant
Everyone likes bed-linen blankets, etc., to be super-clean—immaculately fresh. The best of all soaps to use is Lifebuoy—it actually disinfects as it cleans.

LIFEBUOY HEALTH SOAP

The carbolic acid in Lifebuoy is a sign of its purity—quickly washing after use.

NOTHING CAN BE VERY WRONG—IF YOU'RE FEELING WELL AND STRONG

SANITARY PLUMBING

Moore's Little Plumber

There can't be anything seriously the matter with a man except ill health. The most serious thing that ever ailed a house is that heating facilities or other interior plumbing. Your health depends upon the sanitary condition of the place you live in. Telephone us.

Fred H. Trainor
80 Grafton Street
Phone 593-J.

Notice to Advertisers

The co-operation of advertising patrons is requested in the direction of getting "copy" into the business office before twelve noon on the day previous to publication. (Saturday 10 a.m.) Very often the receipt of a large advertisement or even regular changes after that hour serves to dislocate the regular work of getting the paper made up in time to catch the mails—and not infrequently such ads are at the last moment left out. This situation is not of service to either the advertiser or our readers and we, therefore, request that copy be received in the business office.

NOT LATER THAN 12 NOON
(Saturday 10 a. m.)

Dustbane

Makes sweeping easy. It kills germs. Brightens floors and carpets. Always have a tin of genuine Dustbane on hand when you sweep.

Sold by leading grocers Packed in barrels and kegs for large consumers.

A. Williamson
Representative

Carvell Bros
General Distributors
Charlottetown

FRIDAY

SECURED PELTS.—Mr. Chestnut returned last night from his trip to Quebec and Nova Scotia where he secured 135 excellent specimens of silver fox pelts.

INSPECTING OFFICERS.—Colonel Walker, assistant Medical Director of B. Unit Department of Soldiers Civil Re-establishment, Halifax, and Captain Ladd are expected to arrive in Charlottetown tonight.

ACCIDENT TO MR. MCKENZIE.—The Guardian is informed that the horse that kicked Mr. J. Alexander McKenzie in the stable of Eastern Hotel went home after the accident without enquiring about the state of the injured man, is incorrect. Not only did he go into the hotel and see Mr. McKenzie but enquired of the doctor in attendance how he was. Finding he could be of no assistance he then left for home. Naturally he felt very keenly that his horse should be the cause of the unfortunate accident.

FORMER P. E. I. PASTOR.—Rev. Richard M. Fenton, of McAdam on Sunday last became rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church at Port Land, Me., succeeding the late Rev. J. B. Sheppard. The new rector is a native of Nova Scotia, and at the age of seventeen began teaching school. He graduated in 1903 from King's College with high honors. He was for some years curate at St. John's Church, Lunenburg, and later was rector of a Prince Edward Island parish. Since 1912 he has been in charge of the railway mission at McAdam.

JAPANESE OFFICIAL COMING.—A notable Japanese is expected to arrive in Charlottetown tomorrow night in the person of Mr. K. Ishino, Engineer of the Department of Agriculture and Commerce, Tokyo. Mr. Ishino is coming here to study the fox industry under the supervision of Dr. Frank. He is a prominent official in Japan and every courtesy should be extended to him in order that he may take back to his country the most favorable impression possible of Prince Edward Island's hospital and splendid industry. Dr. Frank states that Mr. Ishino is not coming to purchase any foxes but solely to study the industry and therefore there will be no need of anyone submitting any estimates of fox stock. He will probably remain about a week on the Island visiting various ranches.

MCPHEE—SENTNER NUP.—The marriage took place at the Baptist parsonage, Charlottetown on December 10th of Miss Sadie Mae MacPhee, daughter of Mr. Donald MacPhee, Long Creek, to Corp. Preston J. Sentner, Charlottetown. The groom is one of the boys who volunteered with Major D. A. McKinnon and served in France until the end of the war. The bride looked charming in blue satin and Georgette Crepe with silver trimmings and was attended by her sister Miss Margaret. The groom was supported by his brother Gordon Sentner. After the marriage the young couple drove to the home of the bride's parents, Long Creek where a reception was held, followed by a sumptuous supper, the dining room, being beautifully decorated for the occasion. The gifts numerous and costly including a number of checks testified to the popularity of the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Sentner will reside in Charlottetown where the groom is engaged in business. Their friends all join in wishing them a happy voyage through life.

THE ROTARY LUNCHEON.—The regular weekly luncheon of the Rotary Club was held yesterday at the Rose and Grey with a large attendance. Rotarian Sidenius in the absence of Rotarian Gallagher, presided. The stork was again on duty, this time in honor of Rotarian T. W. L. Prowse, into whose household a little daughter recently arrived. Mr. Roy Quigley was introduced into the Rotarian circle and took his chair for the first time as a member. Some discussion took place with regard to the luncheon next week at which will be entertained a number of prominent farmers who will be in town for Farmers Week and an especially good programme is being arranged for that occasion. The speaker for the day was Rotarian James A. Bayer who read a very interesting paper on "You Look to the Photographer," and which dealt with the historical and scientific facts of his profession as well as recounting several amusing experiences during the professional of his art. The Heavenly choir provided the usual seraphic music.

FORTY YEARS EDITOR.—Hon. Robert Drummond, editor and proprietor of the "Maritime Mining Journal," published at Stellarton, N.S., completed forty years of continuous occupancy of the editorial chair of that paper in the current issue. Mr. Drummond gives an interesting account of some of his trials and tribulations and concludes: "For twenty-five years in a long time for one to occupy the same position, one which carries no pension, so, possibly, it may be time—unless one makes up his mind to see it through, come what may—to be on the outlook for a job, where one is not compelled to not only act as editor, but managing director, secretary, accountant, paymaster, cashier, and office boy." Hon. Robert Drummond was born in Greenock, Scotland, nearly eighty years ago. At the age of twenty-five he came to Nova Scotia and interesting himself in brick making and coal mining. In 1879 he started the "Trades Journal," changing the name to the "Mining Record" in 1898. In 1894 he was appointed a member of the Legislative Council and for two years from 1899 and 1900 he was mayor of Stellarton.

WEDDING BELLS.—St. Dunstan's Cathedral was the scene of an interesting event Wednesday morning at 6.30 when Miss Maud Weatherbe, daughter of Mrs. Rose Weatherbe, city was united in marriage of Mr. Peter Morrison of this city. Rev. W. V. McDonald officiated. The bride wore a blue tailored suit with black hat and American fox fur and was attended by her sister, Miss Lizzie Weatherbe. The groomman was Mr. James Morrison. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison have the best wishes of many friends.

CLYDE RIVER SERVICES.—An evangelistic campaign which promises to be as far reaching in results and as successful in every way, as any of the series which Rev. H. R. Bell has undertaken while on the North River Circuit was started in the Clyde River Baptist Church on Sunday evening Jan 4th. Despite the severity of the cold there was a decidedly large attendance. Mr. Bell took as his subject "Is life worth living?" and the close attention with which the message was followed was indicative of appreciation of the pastor's eloquence and deep earnestness and of profound interest in the work, this was fully commended." The meetings will continue each evening Monday's and Saturday's excepted and special and appropriate musical selections will be provided for every service if possible.

FUNERAL TODAY.—The funeral of the late Victor Macdonald who died at the Military Hospital at Kentville N. S., this week will leave his home in Cornwall this morning at 9 o'clock and arrive at the Cathedral at 10 o'clock. The deceased went overseas with B. Company of the 105th Battalion and served in England with the Battalion and also the 104th Battalion. He crossed to France and served there with the 26th Battalion. He was gassed at Arras in August 1918. This affected his lungs badly and he was returned home and entered the military Sanatorium at Kentville N. S., in June last where he died this week. It is regretted that on account of the short notice it is impossible to get necessary arrangements made for a military funeral but this notice is given so that members of the old battalion will have an opportunity to do so. They are invited to pay their last respects to a departed comrade in arms.

There passed peacefully away at his home White Sands, on December 13th, Mr. William Glover in his 67th year. All that medical skill and loving kindness could do was done but of no avail, but not as I will but as God will. He was fit to call away another one of His loved ones. Deceased had been in failing health for a number of years but was able to attend to his duties until a year ago when he contracted what he thought he would never recover, but bore his sufferings like a hero until the angel of death came and relieved him of his burden to rest in the mansion above. He leaves to mourn a widow, three sons: David, Robert and William, and one daughter, Aggie all at home, also two sisters, Mrs. Hlop, of Pictou, N. S. and Mrs. Bell, White Sands. The funeral which was held on the 16th, was quite largely attended, the services being conducted by the Rev. G. S. Mitchell, of Summerside. The heart felt sympathy of their many friends goes out to the sorrowing ones in the loss they have been called upon to bear.

The death of Isaac Jay, Mount Stewart, December 23rd 1919 at the age of 62 years is indeed a loss to the community. He was born in Piquet, December 23rd 1857. At the age of 18, he became a school teacher and for the next five years taught at Mount Mellick. The following seven years at Marshfield and then for eight years at Mount Stewart. He took up farming where he lived until his death. He was married to Hannah Lane in 1877 and one daughter Mrs. Rose Pigott, Mt. Stewart survives. He was converted while teaching at Marshfield, during a period of special revival services, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Stirling of New London, when Rev. Mr. Mabon was pastor and continued faithful to the end.

For twenty years he was an Elder of the Mount Stewart Presbyterian church and for many years its treasurer, Sunday School Superintendent, and Bible Class teacher. He was a man of rare quality of mind, a student of history, both sacred and profane and well versed in the Scriptures. He was buried December 24th in the Mount Stewart Cemetery, hundreds of sorrowing friends following his remains to his last resting place. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. C. Martin. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

In memory of James Fogarty who died at Glanville, Mrs. Frank Fogarty after a short illness, aged 41. He leaves a wife and one daughter, aged four besides two brothers, Patrick and John residing in this locality, four sisters, Mrs. P. Cunningham, Boston; Mrs. B. Prangit, Essex; Mrs. Jas. McDonald, Royalty; Mrs. T. Moore, St. Peter's Road. James was the youngest son of the late John Fogarty, a fine young man of much promise, much respected by all.

His last illness he was attended by Rev. Father Gillis, P. P. His funeral on Sunday was attended by almost one hundred carriages. He was laid to rest in All Saints Church cemetery, services being conducted by his parish priest, the Rev. Father Gillis, P. P. The pall-bearers were: Mr. Roche, John Prangit, Otto Roche, Jas Casey, R. T. Moore, Jas. Quinn.

May his soul rest in peace

The death took place at the residence of her son John D. McDonald of the military hospital, Kentville, N. S., of Mrs. Edna, widow of Donald C. MacDonald at the age of 90 years. Mrs. MacDonald had been blind for thirteen (13) years and was confined to her bed upwards of four years. She leaves to mourn a husband, a son and a daughter, Mr. Frank Shaw and Flora of Boston, Mass. and Mrs. John Reid of Nova Scotia, three sons John and Malcolm of Glen Martin, P. E. I. and Charles of San Jose, California, also four brothers, Donald MacPherson who resides with his wife, Mr. Charley Martin, Caledonia, John of Valleyfield, Laughlin of Charlottetown, P. E. I. and Malcolm of Oakland, California. The funeral was conducted at the house by her pastor Rev. M. D. MacLeod, assisted at the grave by Rev. Mr. MacVicar, Cardigan. The pall-bearers were: Murdoch R. MacLeod, C. H. MacDonald, Charles J. MacDonald, James Hughes, Angus R. Nicholson and J. Malcolm Gillis.

On Saturday morning, Nov. 22nd, 1919, Mrs. Charlotte Rattenbury, widow of the late Benj. Rattenbury passed peacefully away, after a prolonged illness of eight months. Deceased was seventy-seven years of age. She was a kind friend and neighbor, and her generous hospitality, coupled with rare kindness of heart won for her a place in the hearts of all with whom she came in touch and many acts of kindness done in her own home. Her memory will keep her memory green in the hearts of all who knew her.

Although her last illness was of long duration which she bore with Christian resignation to the Divine will. She had always been a woman possessed of wonderful physical and mental vigor which she seemed to retain to the end, but unable just before she passed away to give full directions for her funeral which took place on Monday afternoon, and the large number of people who assembled to pay their last respects to the deceased bore testimony to the esteem in which she was held. She leaves to mourn several nieces and nephews, two of whom:—Agnes and Jessie McKinnon tenderly cared for her during her illness.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Vernon and Leith McKinnon, Arthur Leonard, Guy, and Harold Cudmore, grand-nephews of the deceased. She was buried in New Glasgow cemetery beside her husband who predeceased her the 7th of Dec. 1918.

The whole community was greatly shocked on November 30, when it was learned that Miss Edna McEwen, daughter of Mr. Duncan T. McEwen of New Dominion had passed away. Deceased had gone on a visit to her uncle's in Alberton in company with her cousin and was there only a short time when she was taken suddenly ill and despite all that medical aid and tender care could do her spirit returned to him who gave it. Edna was a young lady of most excellent parts, a girl of magnificent constitution, quiet, unassuming, faithful in duty, a loved and lovable character with every prospect of a long, useful and happy life before her. In the home where she lived she was a devoted daughter and beloved sister, she will be long mourned and sadly missed by her friends who knew her and who loved her, a true companion and a bright and happy personality has been taken. In the various walks of life she has pursued a constant Christian course. Beautiful deeds have blossomed around her path, and she has left a fragrant memory that will live in the hearts of all that knew her and in the church where she was a valued member of the past six years. She will be sadly missed. There are left to mourn a heart broken father and one sister Bessie who have the sympathy of the entire community. The remains were forwarded to Charlottetown accompanied by her uncle and cousin with whom she had died.

and the funeral which took place December 3rd was largely attended and showed the high esteem in which she was held. The service was conducted by her pastor Rev. W. A. Wood who spoke briefly of the departed friend. Many beautiful flowers strewed the casket from the people to whom she had endeared herself. The remains were laid to rest in New Dominion cemetery. To the sorrowing loved ones the Guardian extends its sincerest sympathy.

From Harmony, Lot 13, came word yesterday morning of a terrible tragedy.

The body of Mrs. Corbett Ellis, wife of a well-known man of that place was found on the previous evening in her room with her throat severed, and two razors lying on a table near by. The body was found lying on the bed, in a kneeling posture or partly so with the head between the side of the bed and the table.

Word of the tragic affair was received in Charlottetown by the Attorney General from Dr. Stewart of Tyne Valley who stated that he had been called to the home of Corbett Ellis where he had found the body as described. Dr. Stewart was notified by the Attorney General to get two men to watch the remains and see that they were undisturbed until the arrival of the coroner. Sergeant Bradley was instructed by the Attorney General to proceed to the scene and make a thorough investigation of the circumstances and make any arrests that might be necessary. He left for there yesterday morning.

According to the report obtainable yesterday it seems that Mr. Ellis who lived with his wife at his brother's home, was absent from the house all day Wednesday hauling wood. Upon his arrival home at supper time he looked into his mother's room to see how she was and when he found the door open. He entered the room and saw his wife lying on her knees or partly on her knees by the side of the bed, as if she had fallen from the bed, with her head between the side of the bed and a table on which were two razors. These it is said, were blood-stained. The body was found about 6.30. Mr. Ellis then ran to the house of a neighbour, Alexander Murray who lives on the next farm and telephoned to Dr. Stewart.

Mr. Ellis also sent word to his father, William Ellis, carpenter who is living at his cottage. She told him that about 4 o'clock she had heard unusual noises from the adjoining room where his wife was. He then went to his wife's room knocked at the door and on receiving no reply, pushed the door open. He found her trunk again open. On entering he saw his wife lying on her knees or partly on her knees by the side of the bed, as if she had fallen from the bed, with her head between the side of the bed and a table on which were two razors. These it is said, were blood-stained. The body was found about 6.30. Mr. Ellis then ran to the house of a neighbour, Alexander Murray who lives on the next farm and telephoned to Dr. Stewart.

He enlisted in Port Arthur and upon his return from overseas took up farming near Richmond. His parents, and his two sisters were living in the same house, his mother being in poor health for some time and confined to her bed. It is said that one of the Ellis girls was waiting at the door by the body of Mrs. Ellis was discovered and the other was out at the barn.

An inquest was held yesterday afternoon by Mr. P. N. Pate, coroner, and the following jury:—
Norman McLellan (foreman).
Bruce Ramsay.
William T. Yeo.
Frank Deighan.
Alex F. Murray.
Alonzo Wilson.

The result of this inquest was a verdict to the effect that the deceased had come to her death by the means of a razor in her own hand. Immediately after this verdict had been given Ellis, husband of the unfortunate woman, was taken into custody by Sergeant Bradley and taken to Summerside where he is now in custody.

By order of the Attorney General the body was ordered to remain undisturbed until a more searching autopsy is made, after which the inquest will be resumed.

There were no other marks about the body. The wound in the throat was a bad one, the jugular vein being completely severed.

One razor was found lying on top of the other, both being covered with blood. The blood on the underneath one may have come from the one on top.

The arrest of Ellis is said to have been brought about on account of letters found in the room of the deceased in one of which she complained to the pastor Rev. Mr. Bamford of Port Hill that she was being ill-used and threatened by her husband.

Mrs. Ellis was a woman of good education. It is said she thought a good deal of Ellis' parents and there was no trouble on that account.

WRIGLEY'S

How else can you get so much long-lasting benefit, so much real satisfaction for your sweet tooth at so small a price?

Be SURE to get

WRIGLEY'S

in the sealed package; air-tight and impurity-proof. The reputation of the largest chewing gum manufacturers in the world is back of it.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

MADE IN CANADA

The Flavour Lasts!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

When in the course of material events, Time in his untenable flight, to comply with that infinite decree "Dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return," sends forth to battle that grim reaper, whose scythe is never unsharpened, whose binder reels never refuse to revolve, whose sword is never sheathed, whose unheralded entry into the home of his victim is never welcomed, regardless of the "No Admittance" sign placed above the door by the loved ones, heedless of the wounds he shall inflict on the hearts of those left behind, unmindful of standing, be it prince of pauper—let matters not to him—his is a mission of destruction.

It is his duty to see that the carriage of the soul of mankind shall revert to the earth which nourished it and from whence it sprang; and that the spirit, freed from the fetters of flesh, shall appear before its Creator, Redeemer and Judge. Consequently it is little to be wondered at that great sorrow is felt at the transition of the soul, for here below we are uncertain what is the end of any mortal man after his departure from material things. But, when we see one pass from our midst, who during her life was the embodiment of every Christian virtue, we must feel that her will be the reward of a well spent life and that the God whose commandments she strove so hard to keep during life, will look down upon her with a smiling countenance, as a fit subject to merit the

sentence "Come, you Blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom which has been prepared for you."

December 17, 1919, witnessed the passing of Mrs. Archibald McKinnon. In her death, St. Peter's Parish lost one of its most lovable land marks; the Church, one of its most devoted members and supporters; Portage Road, a neighbour who was "ne plus ultra"; her friends, one who was always kind, cheerful, considerate, ready to assist the poor, uplift the down-trodden, to feed the hungry and to comfort the afflicted; her immediate family (consisting of Charles and one at home and Mrs. Hugh D. McKinnon, Cable Head East) an irreparable loss, for we can say of her: "Behold this was a Mother. From whence comes such another?"

O brother, Alex. McCormack, Sar. Raphael, Cal., and three sisters, Mrs. Dewire and Miss Agnes McCormack of Boston, and Mrs. McAtley of Midvale, also survive her. Born at Cable Head of old pioneer stock, descended from the Highlanders of Scotland, who glory in their past history, to whom the memory of Bonnie Prince Charlie is always an object of veneration and love, she inherited all the love of her Scottish ancestors for their language, customs, work and thrift. She brought to her husband, not only a knowledge of housekeeping second to none, but also the knowledge of converting wool to clothing, with ability to completely handle each step—an art almost unknown by any of our modern women—together with a complete knowledge of the hundred and one duties required by a farmer's wife fifty years ago.

Here was indeed a happy wedded life. She was the guiding star of her husband's career, and together, from the nucleus of a few acres, by dint of industry and thrift, they lived to own one of the most comfortable farm homes in the community and their deaths were separated by only a few months.

We, who are strong believers in the opportunity offered by our Island, might point with pride to their lives, as an example of what industry and thrift can accomplish on P. E. I., a thought which would be well worth consideration by the youth about to leave his native Province, for supposedly more favored lands.

Her death, coming in bleak December, and she having passed the Bible's allotted span by about ten years, in which, by prayer and penance she had an opportunity to give to her soul that mellowed effect, as of November's frost on a winter apple, these lines which she so often quoted, "have for us a strange significance:

In May and June
There is youth and bloom
The next comes in October
The leaves will fall
And so will all
When youth and bloom are over.
R. I. P.

BRINGING UP FATHER

DON'T YOU DARE SAY MY BROTHER WOULD TAKE ANY THING THAT DIDN'T BELONG TO HIM.

WELL, I JUST SAW HIM LIKE A LAMP UNDER HIS ARM.

YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCH, HE PROBABLY IS TAKING IT OUT TO HAVE IT FIXED FOR YOU.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT LAMP IS GOING ON A LONG JOURNEY.

THE VERY IDEA OF TALKING LIKE THAT OF MY BROTHER.

MY LAMP!

GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD AT PAWNS