

Good Nights

are enjoyed by those in good health. The perfect digestion, clear system, and pure blood upon which sound health depends, will be given you by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents

RENNIE'S

he name that assures the best quality in SEEDS, PLANTS and BULBS.

ALACRITY TOMATO An Extra Early Red Variety Developed by Experts at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Reported to be the earliest variety in existence and especially adapted for Canada, being Northern Grown. Full size packet, 15c.

Write for Catalogue. Wm. RENNIE Co. Limited 190 McGill Street, Montreal.

Fresh Fish

We have on hand always a choice line of Halibut, Salmon, Mackerel, Haddock, Codfish, Eels and Smelts which we are offering at the lowest prices consistent with the quality.

Ch'town Fish Supply Company Phone 340-J Grafton Street.

Stylish Spring Suitings And Coatings for Women

We respectfully call the attention of the ladies to our New Spring and Summer Suitings and Coatings. They are among the most up to date that the markets provide.

You are invited to look them over whether you buy or not.

We will sell the material by the yard at the lowest price that can be obtained in the city or have it made to order in our usual first class manner.

We suggest that you place your order early to prevent disappointment when the season is advanced.

D. A. Bruce 156-158 Queen Street 8872-3-4 Mt.



20 p. c. off

We have a sample lot of Men's Tan Goodyear welt boots, with double Viscol Soles all sizes in stock, at twenty per cent off. Just the boot for Spring wear. Come in and have a look at them.

Morris & Smith Queen St.

TALES TOLD BY MEN IN THE FIGHTING LINES ON LAND AND ON SEA

An officer writes: With all the gravity and seriousness of it all a note of amusement and fun creeps in all the time. You may perhaps be able to imagine this scene though it will be difficult to do so. Reasons are one of the most important things, it is not the most important, to the Tommy, very much more important than the Germans. The other night the Germans made a regular attack on us, shells, rifle, everything. It was about 7.30 and pitch dark except for the exploding shells, and in the middle of it all a shadowy form was seen running along the back of our trenches, and our O. C. called, "Who is that?" and a voice said, "The quartermaster-sergeant, sir; I've come for the ration party." Can you imagine such devotion to their food? It is really laughable.

Mahogany in the Trenches

In our trenches I saw a lovely old mahogany door being used as one side of a sentry-box, a very old book-case taken from a neighboring dug-out used as one side to a dug-out, a beautiful old willow pattern bowl is being used for anything, and the peculiar French cups without handles strewn all over the place. Here in the chateau there are a pair of beautiful candlesticks of bronze and two fine bronze figures. It is tragic when one realizes that the aeroplanes flying about and over miles away. The Germans have looted mostly anything of value, but all is interesting and more or less exciting, and you would glory in going about poking into things as I do. Lovely old chairs have been destroyed and are still here. One beautiful old chippenhale is in the corner as I write and its mate by my elbow. Can you imagine it all? It is like jumped up fairyland, all upside down and unnatural.

Fine to be Out of Trenches

You cannot imagine how fine it feels to be out of the trenches and somehow you have the odd feeling of not playing today in the war. Can you understand that? You are away from it all, the booming and cracking of the guns does not interest you. You feel it is none of your business. The aeroplanes flying about and the trenches belong to another world and your own big guns not fifty yards distant have nothing to do with you. You do not look or even wonder where the shells are falling or whom they are hitting. It is your day out of the trenches and it is as if you are not playing and the war is something far in the background. You feel the strain of listening, waiting, watching dropping away from you, and a sort of peace takes its place.

"A DOSE OF THE PROPER LION"

Albert Frost is an A. B. on H.M.S. Lion, and was present at the recent chase of the German raiders, when the Blucher was sunk. In a letter home he writes: "We have had another smack at them at last. It has eased our feelings a bit. We gave them a dose of the proper Lion and they won't forget it in a hurry." Frost was stationed in the turret, and he remarks that it "shook like a jelly" every time the ship was struck.

A WALK IN FRANCE

An army service corps man writes: One of my vices is to walk. No one else out here walks, as far as I can see. They get enough of it going to and from the trenches, and standing in the wet softens one's feet. But I persist, and often manage to escape the trench and walk the way. This not long ago I had a few hours' off, and it was a fine brisk winter's day. First of all I came to a village and next I saw on a signpost "Plage de Corneville." Of course, Corneville is wrong, but Plage is all right. "I'm for Plage," said I, and I was hankering after an hour or two at the seaside, and if Plage means anything it means Margate. So to Corneville I went. Corneville consisted of the inn of the beautiful Puss, a few closed villas and a pebbly cove. The rest of the coast was rock-bound and inaccessible. I ordered lunch at the inn, and I rolled down to the Plage. I found it guarded by a sergeant and twenty middle-aged gentlemen in red trousers. The sergeant welcomed me and introduced me to his men. He lived in a kind of hermit's cell, with an oven and the twenty ancients lay on straw in a larger cell. Before us rolled the Channel. The sergeant gave me coffee and cognac, and then I went off to eat my lunch in a room where mine host had lit a fire. I had four courses, and the bill came to half a crown.

While I was smoking up comes the sergeant. "How much did this ration charge you?" he asked. I told him, "A downright swindle!" says he. "Soup, omelette, roast rabbit and dessert. One franc fifty is more than enough." I explained that the landlord had lit a fire and produced clean linen. We compromised on two francs, the poor landlord receiving a lecture on the way to treat an allied soldier, and "he was bringing France into disgrace, etc., etc., etc."

The post goes, and I've chatted enough. One last item, however, I came across a casualty yesterday who had been wounded, not by a bullet, but by pieces of the skull of the man in front. The doctors extracted them, and were nonplussed till the man explained.

Mr. Richard W. Smith, of St. Jerome, sends the following extract from a letter received from a friend who is an A. B. of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by this firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

serve, and who was present at the fall of Antwerp: "I am glad to hear that you are getting better and hope to see you soon—at the front. My bed mate received a Montreal paper—and that is what reminded me to write to you tonight. You hear a great deal about "fags" for "Tommy," but it is "nothing for "Jack." I will give you a report of the football match that is going on now—Grand Football Match. Semi Final for the Berlin Cup. Allied Forces vs. Germans. Referee—Uncle Sam. Linemen—Alfonson and Jholnic. Kick-off—Any minute. Full time to be played and extra too, if the Germans want it. Teams—Germans—Names of players not yet to hand: Reserve—Turkey. Allies—Forwards—Russia. Half backs—Belgium (left.) England—Centre. France—Right. Full backs—Italy and Servia. Goal—Montenegro. Reserves—Roumania.

"What team do you fancy for the cup? Just look at our team. They will take some beating—and what a 'gate' we're going to have if anyone is anxious to see the game please enlist in Kitchener's army and they are sure of a place.

"We are now at Blandford in Dorsetshire, and I think we are being kept as ornaments to march through Berlin.

THE ELUSIVE KOENIGSBERG. A naval lieutenant writes:—We were ordered to Aden, as it was believed the Koenigsberg had gone up there to catch our shipping on the trade routes, but this proved to be quite incorrect. We had definite news that the Koenigsberg was hiding in some small islands in Portuguese territory to the northward of Mozambique. We were to arrive at daylight, so as to catch her unawares.

Everyone was convinced she was there, and we were all on the top line for a scrap. Navigation in the Mozambique Channel is extremely tricky work, the current running at anything from 1 to 4 knots, and as these islands are very badly charted and unlighted it was far from easy making a particular spot at a given time in the morning, especially when there is very little means of recognizing and ascertaining perhaps by the number of palm trees or some such detail. Luckily it was a bright moonlight night so I was able to help fixing the ship by the stars, and then we rushed in at full speed directly it was light. It did not feel different from any other morning, but we were all prepared; everyone put on a clean suit of clothes and all officers had to be in uniform, not in our usual shirts and short rig. I put a drop of something in my flask in case it might come in handy, and made a good meal of cocoa and biscuits.

Directly the islands were made out we all imagined we could see the Koenigsberg at anchor behind one of them, and our hopes began to rise, only to be shattered again when what we took for masts turned out to be only trees. So there was nothing to do but to have breakfast and sweat at our luck. Later in the day we captured a German ocean going tug with the naval reserve officers on board. We took the crew on board and towed her to Mombasa. We searched the island and, and also the entrance to the bay, where the Koenigsberg might possibly have got hidden. . . . It was dull work, this continual search, and we were quite pleased when the Chatham told us she had located the Koenigsberg up here at our luck. We went up here at once and proceeded in the bottling up operations for a time, but I cannot tell you more about this as it is not finished.

"WORSE THAN HELL." In a letter to his parents at Burton, Trent, Corporal Mathews, of the Undaunted, describing the North Sea battle, says:—

When we took the prisoners aboard from the Blucher after we had sunk her, had an interview with one of her officers. He said the complement of the Blucher was 1,100 officers and men, but only 208 were saved. He added that it was worse than hell on the Blucher. Before they had been in action fifteen minutes there were 600 dead and dying on the upper deck and only six upper deck hands were saved.

The English added the officer, were a brave nation. This officer was in the Scarborough raid, and he said that when the British feet encountered them they were going to Newcastle.

He was surprised, continued the Burton marine, when I told him about the Emden at the Farland Islands battle. He said they had not been told anything of that.

The complement of the Blucher, officially stated, was 885, so if she were manned with nearly 300 more, and the German ships had proportionately increased crews, it is not unlikely that the German Admiralty hoped to put a landing party ashore at some point on the British coast.)

"THE GREAT UNHAPPINESS." A soldier in the Garrison Artillery writes: "The German troops have broken Belgium under their heel. The wives and children of the Belgians are in the hands of the Germans, the people are without food, without clothes, without money—except such as we—that is, our Government—supply. Of course their Government is not set and the soldiers themselves have no news of their families. Truly their plight is pitiful.

I met an old French country woman yesterday, sixty-one years of age. For three months she has been wandering homeless with her husband, who is aged sixty-five, begging a meal and shelter where they can. Her two sons are serving with the French army, in speaking of the war, she referred to it as "the great unhappiness." She was a very clean, very meek little woman. "Was so sorry for her. 'Look you, monsieur,' she said, 'I am very old and my husband is sixty-five years old; it is the hardest task of all to be an aged refugee.'

When the old woman came away from her village before the Germans came in force, she counted twenty-one

The Western Guardian

—IT PAYS to buy in this Province

—THE MORNING DAILY Guardian can be obtained at Lafferty's Tonsorial Parlors, Summerside.

—SCHOOL WORK.—The school at St. Chrystomus is progressing well under the management of Mr. Thomas McNally, principal and Miss Phoebe Peters, assistant.—M.

—EXAMINATIONS.—The standing of pupils of Plusville School follows: Francis Dover, teacher. Grade V—1, Jacqueline Brown; 2, Josie Doucette. Grade III—1, Andrew Gallant; 2, Janie Corcoran; 3, John Corcoran; Grade II—1, Cecily Gallant; 2, Regina Corcoran. Grade I—1, Cyrus Brown; 2, Emeline Gallant; 3, Angie Gallant.—H.

—PLEASANT VALLEY.—The following is the result of the February examinations in the Pleasant Valley School. Grade VII—1, Ruby Sharpe; 2, Marion Andrews; 3, Nelson Warren. Grade VI—1, Marguerite Elliott; 2, Ruth Hasketh; 3, Bessie Bertram. Grade V—1, Jordan Andrews; 2, John A. MacDonald; 3, Harry Keating. Grade IV—1, Alice Stevenson; 2, Eliza Wood; 3, Eliza McFadyen. Grade III—1, Edna Elliott; 2, Reta Keating; 3, Charlie Stevenson. Grade II—1, Harold Sharpe; 2, Willie Stevenson; 3, Gladys Elliott. Grade I—1, Willa Smith; 2, Artmas Wood; 3, John McFadyen. The monthly average attendance was 19.6 and the percentage of attendance 75.4. Agnes M. Shpre teacher.

—CARD OF THANKS.—The many readers of the "Tignish News" column avail themselves of this agency in thanking the Hons. Chas. Dalton and Mr. S. T. Gallant for their successful efforts in getting the local government to construct a steel bridge over Tignish River thereby averting the unnecessary trouble of going from Tignish to Kildare and Lot Two Divisions by way of the old Haywood Mill dam Road. For many years this project was much discussed and many of the former representatives tried to induce the government to then in power to undertake this necessary work. Through the good offices of Hon. Charles Dalton the work is now under way. The bridge now under construction is a marvel of engineering skill. It is made in one span, 65 feet long, supported by concrete piers, with crib work appearing above the water level. It is under the supervision of Mr. Frank Hughes of Tignish. It is expected that the bridge will be ready for traffic by June this year.—Z.

WESTERN PERSONALS —Mr. J. F. Arnett, of the Globe Exchange and Agencies, Ltd., Summerside, was a passenger to Tignish by the western train Thursday.—X.

—Mr. John. Coulson, of Sea View, was in Summerside yesterday on business. He reports that Mrs. Coulson, who has been undergoing treatment in the Prince County Hospital, is slowly improving.—X.

THOSE ALLEGED DUM-DUM BULLETS. WASHINGTON, March 5.—Investigation of alleged manufacture of dum-dum bullets in the United States for the Allies has been undertaken by the state department as the result of the admission of new evidence by the German embassy.

FLORENCE, Italy, March 5.—The cities of Bologna and Leghorn today were struck by a serious earthquake occurring last night. No damage was done in their vicinity.

In Tuscany and other sections in the central part of Italy a panic was caused among the people as it was feared it might presage a repetition of the recent disaster in the Abruzzi district.

The fact that the tremor was accompanied by subterranean rumbling has given rise to the belief that it was of volcanic origin.

Reports from Tuscany and a portion of the Emilia region say the shock was felt everywhere in those sections with more or less severity. At Pisa the first shock was followed soon afterwards by another, both were undulatory from the north to the south and were attended by underground rumblings. Many of the residents of the city rushed to the celebrated cathedral fearing the effect upon the shock of the leaning tower.

PARIS PASSPORT STORY IS DENIED. PARIS, March 5.—The American Embassy, taking note of the publication in the United States of a Paris despatch stating that 64 applications for passports for American artists in Paris had been refused by the Embassy owing to the lack of birth certificates, stated today that it has accepted all the applications for transmission to Washington and that consequently none of them had been refused because the applicants did not produce birth certificates.

A birth certificate, it was said, would be documentary proof of native birth, but it had happened that less than five applicants in the last eight hundred for regular and emergency passports had such an American certificate. The ordinary practice of the Embassy is to issue provisional passports, and to forward the application to the Department of State at Washington for a regular passport.

Some of these applications it was said, had been returned by the Department for supplementary proof of citizenship, and in a very few cases of naturalized citizens. Washington had indicated its judgment that the applicants were not entitled to passports.

dead civilians lying in the road, shot dead in their tracks. Is it not dreadful to make war upon women and children and civilians indiscriminately, to take their all, and finally to throw down into the cellar an incendiary bomb as a last act to burn what was left behind them?

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Lieut.-Col. Walter Edgeworth Johnston, to be chief commander of the Dublin Metropolitan Police Force.

—ONE CENT per word each insertion for advertising in this column. Cash must accompany order. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

—WANTED AT ONCE.—An experienced millinery trimmer. Apply to R. T. Holman, Limited, Summerside. 8965-3-10m31

—MILLINERY.—Be sure to attend Holman's Millinery Opening on Saturday. 8976-3-12M2E11.

—STYLES.—Holman's Exposition of New York Millinery Styles will start Saturday, March 13th. 8976-3-12M2E11

—A LECTURE and pie social will be held in Upper Freetown Hall on Monday evening, March 15th, at 7.30. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Ladies with pies free. 8569-3-11M2E1.

—MILLINERY OPENING.—Holman's Spring Millinery Opening takes place on Saturday, March 13th. The showing is considered to be a creditable presentation of New York Millinery Fashions. 8976-3-12M2E11.

—ENTERTAINMENT AND BASKET SOCIAL.—An entertainment and Basket Social will be held in Freetown Hall on Wednesday, March 17th, doors open at seven, entertainment beginning at eight o'clock. Come one. Come all. By order of Com. 8972-3-12M2P1d.

—NOT TO LATE TO MENTION.—One thing that has been overlooked in this district, and it is well worth mention, was the union service held in the Presbyterian Church, in commemoration of the hundred years of peace between Canada and the United States. Rev. W. H. Harding of the Christian Church of Greenmount, preached a suitable sermon from Isaiah ii. 4: "Nation shall not rise against nation, nor shall they learn war any more." The speaker showed that—1st, war is a curse; 2nd, that the gospel of Christ was the only power that could produce universal peace; 3rd, that the last one hundred years had been the best century in the history of the world. The sermon was very acceptable to the audience, which was a good one, and the people are hoping that there can be another union service soon. Rev. Mr. Lockhart, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, was present and took part in the service. Rev. W. H. Harding has been preaching a series of sermons on "The Kingdom" to the people of Greenmount.—Z

—DRAMATIC CLUB ENTERTAIN.—On Tuesday evening, March 9th, the Port Hill Dramatic Club presented Home Ties, a rural play in four acts in King George Hall, Port Hill. The large hall was packed to the door with an audience which showed by their applause and by the good order which prevailed that they appreciate very much the way in which the different parts were carried out by the performers. The stage manager, Mr. H. F. McKendrick and all those who took part are to be congratulated on the way in which they all carried out their part. Between the acts Miss Blanche McKendrick sang a solo. Cast of characters.—Martin Winn, a well-to-do farmer, Reginald Birch.

D & A CORSETS Shrewd Shoppers will find this season's D & A La Diva Corsets compare more favorably than ever with imported ones. The war tax adds about fifty cents on every dollar to the cost of imported corsets, yet adds nothing to their merit. Hundreds of thousands of the best dressed women in Canada have for years been buying the D & A and La Diva Corsets which give perfect satisfaction. They are sold everywhere. "Buy Made-in-Canada Corsets" 9-15

Leonard Everett—A young farmer. Harrison Maynard. Harold Vincent—From New York. Sidney Birch. Josiah Lizzard—An Umbrella Mender. John Maynard. Ruth Winn—Martin's daughter. Mabel McKendrick. Alma Wayne—Her friend from the city. Ella Birch. Aunt Melissa—Martin's sister. Olive Maynard. Mrs. Dophin—A widow with a pension. Mary Adams. Lindsay Jane—One who helps around. Bertha Birch. H. T. McKendrick, manager. At the close of the play the sale of baskets was taken up and good prices were realized. The nice sum of \$92.75 was realized, which amount will go to help towards putting up a shed for horses near the hall.—P.

P. E. I. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DEC. 21st, 1914. Trains Outward Read Down. Mon. ex Sun. Tues. ex Sun. P.M. P.M. A.M. 2.45 2.00 7.00 Dep. Charlottetown Ar. 4.07 2.54 8.13 Hunter River Emerald Jct. 4.50 3.23 9.00 Kensington Summerside. 4.10 3.45 Arr. P.M. 3.25 Dep. Summerside Arr. 4.25 11.30 Dep. Port Hill O'Leary Tignish. 5.23 1.14 7.56 5.00 Arr. Emerald Jct. Cape Traverse. 4.55 6.45 Mon. Tues. Wed. Thur. Fri. Sat. 3.00 3.00 Dep. Charlottetown Mt. Stewart Morell St. Peters Souris Elmira Mt. Stewart Cardigan Montague Georgetown. 4.55 4.20 5.39 6.12 7.45 8.55 4.40 4.15 Dep. 5.52 5.27 6.20 5.56 7.05 6.40 Arr. Charlottetown Vernon River Murray Harbor. 3.10 3.10 Dep. Arr. 4.57 4.25 7.00 5.55 Arr. P.M. P.M.

A WONDERFUL CLUB OFFER

The Morning Guardian (mailed) one year...\$2.50 The Canadian Countryman (weekly) one year...\$1.50 Total.....\$4.00 Discount \$1.50 Both papers for only \$2.50

The Guardian has been authorized by the Management of the Canadian Countryman to continue the above offer. Subscribers who have not yet taken advantage of this unparalleled offer are requested to do so at once.

PLEASE USE THE FOLLOWING FORM

Subscription Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Dear Sirs, Enclosed find herewith \$2.50 being renewal subscription to the Morning Guardian for one year. With this subscription I understand that I will receive FREE for one year The Canadian Countryman, a WEEKLY magazine printed in Toronto, Ont. Name..... Post Office..... New Subscribers to The Guardian can take advantage of this offer. 17Mt

When You Think of House-cleaning. Think of US

Because we have scoured the market to secure just the supplies that are needed to make the once disagreeable and laborous task of house cleaning easy and pleasant.

Come here for your housecleaning needfuls, and you will get the very best—the kind that permits you to do the work quicker and better with the least physical effort.

We can safely bet that our prices will satisfy.

Fennell & Chandler Victoria Row

