

Is Your Cold Cream Satisfactory?

The kind you have been using probably won't be after you try our

OTTO OF ROSE COLD CREAM

we have imported from Maws London England. It is of a snowy whiteness, is soft and creamy. It prevents and cures chapping and makes rough skin smooth and soft as velvet.

Never Grows Rancid In Tubes 25c

J. G. Jamieson DRUGGIST

Watermans Ideal Fountain Pens

for the New Year. Every pen fully guaranteed.

Prices from \$2.50 up.

G. H. Taylor Jeweller & Optician

The Supreme Court of British Columbia

IN THE MATTER OF THE "WINDING UP ACT" BEING CHAPTER 144 OF THE REVISED STATUTES OF CANADA AND AMENDING ACTS

AND IN THE MATTER OF DOMINION TRUST COMPANY.

The creditors of the above named Company are required on or before the 27th day of February, 1915, to send their names and addresses and the particulars of their debts or claims, and the names and addresses of their solicitors (if any) to the Official Liquidator of the said Company at the office of the Company situate at 402 Pender Street in the City of Vancouver, Province of British Columbia, and, if so required by notice in writing from the said Official Liquidator, or by their solicitors to come in and prove their said debts or claims, at his Chambers Street in the City of Vancouver, Province of British Columbia, at such time as shall be specified in such notice, or in default thereof they will be excluded from the benefit of any distribution made before such debts are proved.

Wednesday, the 31st day of March, 1915, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon at my said Chambers is appointed for hearing and adjudicating upon the said debts and claims. Dated this 31st day of December, 1914. "A. B. POTTINGER," Registrar. COWAN, RITCHIE & GRANT, Solicitors for the Official Liquidator. 8274-1-14m61E61

Money to Loan

Messrs McKinnon and McNeill, 90 Great George Street, have several thousand dollars to loan on real good security in the city or country in small or large sums. \$165-1-6e.o.d.1mth



TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until noon on Wednesday, January 27th, 1915, from any person or persons willing to contract for the construction of any one of the following works:

- In King's County: Wharf at Midgell; Bridge at South Lake; Approaches to Milk River Bridge; Approaches to Montague Bridge; Queen's County: Shea's Bridge at Iona; Gascoigne Bridge, Flat River; In Prince County: Hickey's Bridge, West Cape; Whaleback Bridge, Malpeque; Summerside Road near Summerside. Plans and specifications may be seen and forms of tender obtained at the Provincial Engineer's office, Charlottetown and at each nearest work at the following places: Office of H. D. McEwen, Morell; Store of John McLean, Souris; Store of Benj. Clow, Murray Harbor North; Store of Martin McKinnon, Montague; Store of Joseph McCabe, Iona; Store of A. D. Ross, Eldon; Office of G. M. Matthews, O'Leary; Store of P. McNutt & Sons, Malpeque; Office of Hon. James A. McNeill, Summerside. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Commissioner of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so or, fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender."

L. B. McMillan, Secy. of Public Works, Public Works Office, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Jan. 12, 1915. 8256-1-12mft

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of Hillsboro Dairying Company will be held in Hillsboro Cheese Factory on Wednesday the 20th of January at 2 o'clock p.m. A full attendance is requested as interesting business is to be discussed.

F. T. MORROW, President, HUGH TRAINOR, Secretary. 8215-1-9,13,15.

For Sale

Tenders will be received until Thursday, January 27th, for the purchase of the Cheese Factory at Cardigan, with complete cheese and butter making outfit. Tenders for building may be either with or without inside sheathing and flooring, and for the Manufacturing Plant either en bloc or any part thereof. A deposit of 10 p. c. to accompany each tender, which will be returned if tender is not accepted. By order of Directors, J. A. MACDONALD, Cardigan, P. E. I. Jan. 18th, 1915. 8319-1-20-wfm31.

ECHOES OF THE FIRE AT KELLY'S CROSS

Where the beautiful church edifice at Kelly's Cross a few weeks ago lifted its splendid form heavenward, there remains not a trace of the once admired of Prince Edward Island Catholic churches but a shivered and very unstable foundation. The coal in the basement has been thrown out, being nearly all intact, as well as the few loads of ashes and scrap iron, all that was left of St. Joseph's Church. Even the sweet harmonious old bell which has for forty years called the people to prayer is represented in the ash pile by a few scraps of smelted bell metal.

It may be interesting to publish the following "plain-speaking" lines inscribed on the church bell in the spire of Kelly's Cross Church, and destroyed on Christmas morning. The author was Mr. John Bradley, now of Charlottetown.

"Stranger, would you know my name, Who placed me here, and whence I came? From Baltimore I came, then know, Cast by renowned McShane and Co. Placed here, observe, with zeal and pains, By McKenna Rev. Father James, Assisted by the willing, able Generous people of Desable. I beg to add, I did arrive, In eighteen hundred and seventy-five, Six hundred pounds my weight is found, And I can be heard for miles around. 'Tis here, the world and you to tell— That I'm the great St. Joseph's Bell

The great question now agitating the minds of the parishioners of Kelly's Cross, and awaiting a solution is, Shall they build another wooden building or a brick one? His Lordship Bishop O'Leary, who was present at the parochial meeting on the 4th of January, after he had witnessed the generous response to the call for subscriptions, judged that their generosity, prompted, no doubt by the scope of their faith, in spite of all their past losses and sacrifices, pointed in the direction of a brick church. He emphasized his great wish that they should build in brick, and gave several reasons for the superiority of a brick structure over one of wood. No doubt, when the two estimates are received, and a comparison instituted, in all the various details, as to cost, durability, cost of keeping in repair, etc., if at all feasible, the good people of Kelly's Cross will pursue the better course. Several hundred dollars have already been thankfully received from generous donors from all over the province to help to rebuild.

CROSS, FEVERISH CHILD IS BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! IF TONGUE IS COATED GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels, without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the food, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups, printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

"Renal Kidney Pills will alleviate your suffering, stop the pains and start you immediately on the road to a permanent cure. Try them, they are guaranteed. McKinnon Drug Co., Cor. Great George and Kent Streets, METZ.

Who is Fantomas?

You'll Be Up In Time If You Have A Tanton Alarm Clock

Our Alarm Clocks are more reliable, they last longer and give more satisfaction than others. We selected them with care and they are thoroughly tested before being sold. Our alarm clocks are better, but they don't cost any more than others. See the splendid line we are showing. W. N. TANTON JEWELER—S LNN31

AVEZZANO IS NO MORE

ROME, Jan. 18.—William Marconi, who returned here today from Avezzano, on board the train with King Victor Emmanuel, declared that words were insufficient to describe the horrors he had witnessed. The town had been absolutely levelled, he said, and those of its populace who had escaped death in the disaster, were now destitute.

"King Victor Emmanuel told me," said Mr. Marconi, "that he had witnessed the scenes of all the earthquake disasters in Italy since he was a child, but that this one surpassed all others, even including Messina. The king said the survivors of Avezzano were only between two and three per cent. of its population, while in Messina one-third of the people escaped."

Describing the damage done in Avezzano, Mr. Marconi said: "Avezzano has absolutely ceased to exist. In Messina some buildings, especially the palaces along the sea front, give one the impression that they are still intact, their facades have survived the shock, while only their interiors fell in. Not so with Avezzano. No wall there remains erect it seemed as though the town had been ground to powder by some gigantic machine."

The people of Avezzano, according to Mr. Marconi, have abandoned their efforts to take the bodies of the dead from the wreckage and are giving their entire attention to trying to rescue the living who are prisoners in the debris. The catastrophe was of such vast proportions, Mr. Marconi added, that no organization of men could possibly have done anything to give immediate relief. The people were in despair at their powerlessness to render aid to those whose voices cried out from their places of entombment for assistance.

"During the first day of the disaster," Mr. Marconi continued, "the rescuers were so few that they could not even attempt to excavate at places where the cries of distress came and planted poles here and there at such spots, hoping to return later with adequate forces of men to effect the release of the imprisoned persons. When, however, would-be rescuers did attempt to dig, the poles had been stilled and the poles were merely markers of spots under which the dead lay."

Mr. Marconi personally heard coming from under the ruins of the girls' school in Avezzano the voices of the pupils, imploring aid. They were protected from injury by a piano under which they had fallen, and which became wedged in the wreckage and acted as a screen from the tumbling walls of the school house. At first thought of the pupils, later numbered by cold they had remained for two days without nourishment, and despite the strenuous efforts made to release them the girls were still prisoners when Mr. Marconi left Avezzano for Rome.

Prior to his departure, Mr. Marconi said he endeavored to organize small parties of men to attempt to extinguish fires which had broken out at several points among the debris and which, he declared, undoubtedly had burned his way to the village. The difficulty of fighting the flames was almost insurmountable because of an insufficiency of pumps. Mr. Marconi left Rome tonight for London.

REV. DR. PRINGLE AT SALISBURY PLAIN

Rev. Dr. John Pringle, the well-known pioneer missionary of the Presbyterian Church in the West and the Yukon, though in his sixty-third year, is at Salisbury Plain at Chaplain of the Nova Scotia battalion. Writing to his aged mother at Collierville he says in part: "Seventeenth Battalion, Nova Scotia, Salisbury Plain, Dec. 4.—We are in tents yet but we are to move into huts tomorrow. I have been perfectly well, have not yet had a cold and have not missed a meal, in fact have occasionally had four a day. It rains here every day and almost blows the hair off one's head. The mud is ankle-deep. The tramp of thousands of feet and the movement of transports has cut up the ground all around our tents until it is a muddy, greasy morass. Fortunately our men have good warm clothing and plenty of good food and so their health has not suffered."

My work consists in just taking a human interest in the men, looking after their recreation, seeing them when sick and helping them in other common ways, preaching to them on Sundays and talking to them every night in the week. They like the Yukon talks better than any other and will come in crowds to hear me spin my yarns. Most of our boys are good reverent lads though we have an admixture of humanity also.

My teammate is a graduate of Toronto University, second year man in Knox, Paul Goforth, son of the famous Chinese missionary. He is a fine thoughtful fellow, correspondent for the "Varsity" the University paper. We are trying to arrange to be together in the hut. The war is moving along slowly and yet with dreadful slaughter. It is moving in favor of the Allies without doubt. There can be only one issue in favor of right. London, except for the semi-darkness at night and the soldiers met at every step, might be the centre of profound peace instead of an immense war depot. The people go about as before the war attending to their business, talking little about the war except morning and evening when the papers arouse them. Thirty thousand a week are enlisted. It is abundantly evident that Britain would see this thing through if she had to do it alone. I heard Rev. R. J. Campbell, Joseph Parker's successor, speak one Thursday I was in London. Intellectually he may be heretic but in heart he is all right. The next day I heard Sir Robertson Nicol of the Irish Weekly on Melchisedec, King of Righteousness and afterwards King of Peace. But the best sermon on the war which I have heard was on Sunday morning in Regent Square Free-



S. A. McDonald The Island's Leading Store

Sale of Overcoats Save from \$5. to \$10. Now

Every Overcoat in this store is being sold now at Sacrifice Prices, Saturday & Monday were two of the busiest overcoat days of the season.

Many Coats going now at nearly 1-2 their regular values. Every man should secure one of these coats today.

Bring your boy with you some bargains for him too.

CANADIANS GOING IN BARRACKS

SALISBURY PLAIN, Jan. 15.—Fifty-two members of the Canadian Scottish Regiment have secured commissions in Highland regiments of the British army, or in Kitchener's army. Several regiments of the Canadian force are now discouraging transfers to other regiments owing to the growing difficulty of filling gaps.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Although the intention of the authorities was to send the Canadian troops to the front next week, a change has been made in the plans. A delay of at least a month is now probable. The Fourth Infantry Brigade of the Canadian contingent are moving into barracks, their camp at Salisbury having been condemned on account of the epidemic of meningitis.

Fifty-two members of the Canadian Scottish have secured commissions in British Highland regiments or in Kitchener's army. Several regiments are now discouraging these transfers, owing to the difficulties of filling the gaps.

Private A. B. Palmer, of Toronto, one of those promoted to a lieutenant in the new army. SALISBURY, Jan. 15.—Owing to the condition of Larkhill Camp, members of the Fourth Brigade, consisting of Westerners among whom spinal meningitis originated, will be placed in Tidworth Barracks near Salisbury. All artillery and cavalry are now billeted in towns, villages and farms around the plains.

Lieut. E. J. Long, of the 48th Highlanders, Grimsby, has joined the King's Own Scottish Borderers.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR READERS OF THE GUARDIAN

Furnished by W. S. Louson

EYES FRONT

A LEGEND FOR MOTHERS.

There was once an aged hermit in the Egyptian desert, we are told, who thought it would be well with him if he had an olive tree near his cave. So he planted a little tree, and, thinking it might want water, he prayed to God for rain. So rain came and watered his olive tree. Then he thought that some warm sun to swell its buds would be advisable, so he prayed, and the sun shone out.

Now the nursing looked feeble and the old man deemed it would be well for the tree if frost were to come and brace it. He prayed for the frost, and hoar-frost settled that night on buds and boughs. Next he believed a hot southerly wind would suit his tree, and after prayer the south wind blew upon the olive tree and—it died.

Some little while after the hermit visited a brother hermit, and lo! by his cell door stood a flourishing olive tree. "How came that goodly plant there, brother?" asked the unsuccessful hermit. "I planted it, and God blessed it, and it grew."

"Ah, brother, I, too, planted an olive, and when I thought it wanted water I asked God to give it rain and the rain came; and when I thought it wanted sun, I asked, and the sun shone; and when I deemed it needed strengthening, I prayed and the frost came—God gave me all I demanded for my tree and he has not failed me. I am as I saw fit, and yet it is dead."

"And I, brother," replied the other hermit, "I left my tree in God's hands for He knew what it wanted better than I."

A fresh supply of Motts Chocolate and kisses received today—Remember your week-end supply tonight—E. A. Foster, Druggist. 8304-1-19M31.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR READERS OF THE GUARDIAN

Furnished by W. S. Louson

EYES FRONT

Don't go about with your head hanging like a bulrush of your eyes down as though you were ashamed of being caught on the earth. While the saying that the world owes every man a living is pure rot, there is no excuse for the fellow who takes the other extreme and goes about as though he were apologizing for being alive. There are some people who are like the cur with his tail between his legs, they invite a kick, and a man feels condemned if he disappoints them. The man who holds up his head in the consciousness of his manhood and looks his fellow in the face with the knowledge that he has nothing to fear from scrutiny, is a prince whose Kingdom is the world. In time cases out of ten, the man who can't look you straight in the face is crooked. His shortcomings may never take the form of open dishonesty, but there is a secret moral puddle somewhere that is reflected through his eyes. There are few men who can brazen out sin—even secret sin. Any man with fair perception can pick out of the passing crowd the sneak, the rogue, or the libertine. Their eyes peak that which they would fain hide from the outer world. "Let thine eyes look right on and let thine eyelids look straight before thee." When a man can't look "right on" he is in a bad way. When he is conscious of inferiority in the presence of other men, what is left? Covet the condition of mind and life that will enable you to lift up your head, square your chin, and look at people with the dignity of conscious manliness. Live straight! Look straight! STRAY, SHOTS. J

Advertisement for Master Workman Smoking Tobacco. Features an illustration of a man in a military-style uniform and a large pack of tobacco. Text includes: 'MASTER WORKMAN SMOKING TOBACCO', 'The Commodore of the fleet says:— "We are off for a long cruise, with an ample supply of MASTER WORKMAN Smoking Tobacco"', and 'This world-famous Brand can now be obtained for 15c. a cut at all the best stores.'

Table with 4 columns: Date, Day, Time, High Water. Rows for January 1st to 31st.

JANUARY.—1st to 3rd, fair and cold. 4th to 8th, blustery. 9th to 13th, fine weather for January. 14th to 18th, sleet and snow. 19th to 22nd, changeable. 23rd to 24th, rain and snow. 25th to 27th, a storm period. 28th to 29th, clearing. 30th to 31st, clear and cold.

DIARY OF EVENTS

TO-DAY. City Magistrate's Court. Annual meeting St Peter's Church, 8 p.m. People's Theatre, 7.30 and 9 p.m. Prince Edward Theatre, matinee at 3 p.m.; evening, 7 and 8.45 p.m.

DEATHS

McKINNON.—At his home in West Royalty, January 18th, Neil A. McKinnon, in the 64th year of his age. Funeral to-day (Wednesday) at two p.m.

HERRELL.—In this city, on Jan. 19th, Thomas A. Herrell, aged 20 years. Funeral from the residence, 48 Weymouth Street, on Thursday at 8.45 a.m., to St. Dunstan's Cathedral. Interment R. C. Cemetery.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen.—Last Winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation. Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON.