

### COULD NOT STOP THE HEADACHES

Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives"  
—Made From Fruit Juices

112 Conroy St., St. John's, N.B.  
"I feel I must tell you of the great benefit I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives'. I have been a sufferer for many years from Violent Headaches, and could get no permanent relief. A friend advised me to take 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so with great success; and now I am entirely free of Headaches, thanks to your splendid medicine."  
MRS. ALEXANDER SHAW,  
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.  
At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, postpaid, by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### The Newest Designs

In picture frames in all sizes and styles, moderately priced. Call and see them.

### The Bayer Studio

### Brown Buckskin Pumps Only \$3.48

Women's Buckskin Pumps, goodyear, welted soles the shoe that wears—worth \$5.00 now \$3.48.

We have silk hose to match.

### WHITE BUCKSKIN BOOTS \$5.00

A special line of high grade boots made with high heel—worth \$7.00 now \$5.00.

See our window

### Alley & Co

### Do You Know—

That we operate the only Lens Grinding Plant on P. E. Island?

That we employ a skilled Surface Grinder, and are daily grinding from the rough glass—the most complicated kinds of lenses?

These are facts, which mean a good deal to the Glass wearing public, doing away with the annoying delays caused by sending away for special lenses.

Send your glasses in by mail, you'll get them back promptly and in perfect condition.

Call in and look over our plant.

### G. F. Hutcheson

Optometrist and Optician

A careful selection of every line of Jewelry marks our stock.

We will be pleased to have you call.

### W.N. Tanton

Jeweler

## The Eastern Guardian

...IT PAYS to buy in this Province.  
...MR. HAROLD P. GORDON is the Georgetown Guardian representative.

### EASTERN PERSONALS

...Miss Louise Emery, Wood Islands, has returned to her home, after visiting in Montague and Brudenell.

...Mrs. E. S. Weeks returned to Cardigan on Saturday last after visiting at Fredericton, the guest of Mrs. Heber Weeks.

### Food Flashes For Feminine Folk

Are you in the "sensible" buyer class or are you one of the great crowd of indifferent buyers who leave selection to their dealers?

The sensible buyer does her buying at first-hand—and not over the telephone. She goes out with her basket and picks what she wants. She encourages the cash and carry system and she believes in the grocer's store. She buys what is in season. She does not let herself be beguiled by the thing that looks tempting. She encourages the fish store all she can because fish spells conservation of meat. She studies the commercial page as religiously as she does the woman's page because there she finds the market prices.

She adds the final touch to sensible buying by steering clear as far as possible of wheat products, of beef and of bacon. By such means she is becoming not only a sensible but also a patriotic buyer.

### SCHOOL GIRL TELLS OTHERS

How They Can Find Relief From Periodic Sufferings.

Nashua, N.H.—"I am nineteen years old and every month for two years I had such pains that I would not go to school. I had such pain I did not know what to do with myself and tried so many remedies that were of no use. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and decided to try it, and that is how I found relief from pain and feel so much better than I used to. When I hear of how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me."—DELINA MARTIN, 29 Bowers St., Nashua, N.H.  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, therefore is a perfectly safe remedy to give your daughter, who suffers from such painful periods as did Miss Martin.

The reason so many girls write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice, is because from their 40 years experience they have a store of knowledge which is invariably helpful.

### A. E. LYON, Studio

Good Photography Moderate Prices

Personal attention to Amateur Photography.

107 Queen Street Phone 68—J.

### Professional Cards

### DR. CLIFT

CHRONIC DISEASES CURATIVE TREATMENT by the month in advance, Victoria Hotel, Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada. HOURS, 12 to 3 daily. NOW 591-8-2M3mospd.

### J. D. STEWART, K. C. Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public

Wice Newson Block, Charlottetown Branch Office, Georgetown Money to Loan on Real Estate

### S. S. HESSIAN Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN. Montague, P. E. I.

### Miss D. Rudge Hairdressing and Manicure Parlours

Also hair goods for sale. 171 Great George Street. Phone 544-L. 8028-6-19wmmmt.

...TWO CENTS PER WORD each insertion for advertising in this column. Cash must accompany order. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

...BAY FORTUNE.—Haying started in Bay Fortune with a good crop.—The grain is good in general.—Potatoes also look good with a fair share of potato bugs.—The veteran building mover, Mr. McDonald, of Dundas has moved a barn for Fred McKenzie to a more suitable and convenient location. Mr. McDonald also intends to move a barn for Howard McKenzie, Bay Fortune.—Miss Blanche Burke has returned to Charlottetown after visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Albert Burke, Fortune Bridge.—Mrs. Arthur McKenzie has returned to Souris after visiting friends in Bay Fortune.—U.

### Great Opportunity for Farmers

Allied Europe depends on America for 50 per cent. of its food supply. After the war a large proportion of this demand will continue. The whole world is short of food-stuffs. The live stock population has been decreased. Russia has been socially dis-organized, and is not producing enough to feed herself. Farmers of Canada will have an export market for years, such as for which they have never dreamed.

### Remembrance Day

(Continued from page five)

but never did it shine with a clearer light. Her only danger lies in shirking it, and happily of that there is no fear. There can be no bargaining, no compromise with our diabolical foe. Such scenes as have horrified humanity throughout the past four years must be banished from the eyes of men forever. God must be allowed to rule in His own world. The great God has given us a sword and we must grasp it firmly as we cry—

I will not cease from mortal strife,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till I have built Jerusalem  
In God's green and pleasant land

We enter on the fifth year of the war with greater confidence than we ever possessed before. We greet the unseen with a cheer and go forward with courage, undaunted, and hopes strengthened. In doing this, it is fitting that we should acknowledge to our fighting men on land and sea our deep sense of gratitude. The men who have so long and so nobly defended our homes and our heritage, who have stood between us and degradation, mid summer's heat and winter's cold, amidst battle and victory, in trench and battery, in the fire zone and in the deadly ramparts over which were pouring the "current of the heady fight."

With such men and such a cause, and in spite of the despair, anarchy, madness, murder of the foe, in spite of the horror and pity of the great tragedy, before God we dare to register our determination to fight this war to a glorious finish. Today we can safely prophesy the resurrection of the nations from bondage—the forerunner of their resurrection from guilt, and of humanity from evil. We see as a result of victory to our arms and the formation of the League of Nations, the dream of Hun domination shattered so completely that never again will God's fair earth be used as a theatre of war for the gratification of an insensate ambition inspired of hell.

No matter how loud the storms, beneath them as they toss the wild waves to heaven in anarchy of waters, we look into the central heart of the ocean of humanity and see its slow currents moving on to good, to "The one far off divine event, To which the whole creation moves."

May God make us worthy of the great cause he has committed to our trust, and of the priceless legacy of the name and example of our unreturning and returning brave. To this end we pray, as we advance—

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

### IN MEMORIAM

LIEUT. G. T. METHERALL

A very impressive service was held in the Methodist church at Cascumpeo on July 14th, in memory of Lieut. George Tennyson Metherall, son of Mr. Peter Metherall, of Fortune Cove, who made the supreme sacrifice on June 7th. The service was conducted by Rev. Ernest E. Styles, who gave a brief sketch of the life and work of this young hero, who willingly laid down his life for the great cause. Lieut. Metherall was a young man of exceptional ability and in every way a splendid specimen of clean, vigorous manhood. He was greatly esteemed and beloved by all who had the good fortune to make his acquaintance. Early in life he formed a determination to enter the ministry and



# CANADIAN Catholic Army Huts

## Urgently Required

### Campaign To Raise \$100,000 in the Maritime Provinces

#### P. E. I. Campaign August 19---24

These Huts in Canada, England and France are open to every soldier wearing the uniform of any of the Allied Nations. Their motto is:

## Everybody Welcome and Everything FREE

Major Rev. J. J. O'Gorman, Overseas Chaplain writes from the front:

"Huts and Chapel tents and many other accessories are needed. There has been a long felt want. Our Chaplains at the front in joint meeting appeal for the necessary funds. Surely that appeal will not be left unanswered."

Sir, Edward Kemp Says:

"The Hut is a very great comfort, not only to the officers, but soldiers of all ranks."

Cardinal Bourne:

"To the Canadian soldier the Hut is something of a home, from home, a place where he finds a welcome and friends."

Help to make life better for the soldier. They are willing to sacrifice EVERYTHING for you. They ASK you to sacrifice SOMETHING for them.

Your contribution might be the SAFETY of many a soldier.

## NOW All Together, and Watch the Campaign Fund Grow.

All subscriptions and collections to be forwarded to Mr. J. E. Cullen, Accountant, Royal Bank, Charlottetown, who is Treasurer of the Fund.

All information relative to the Campaign will be furnished by the Provincial Organizer, L. B. McMillan.

each year at college strengthened his purpose and deepened his desire to serve the Master. He had completed his course and was full of enthusiastic plans for his work, but he could not turn a deaf ear to the call of duty and resolutely turned aside from his chosen career to climb the rugged path of self-sacrifice. He enlisted in December, 1916, as Lieut. in the 105th Battalion, and sailed for England in the summer of 1917. Later on he was transferred to the 26th Battalion. Shortly before leaving for England, for France, he was ordained minister

of the Methodist church in London. He was killed in action on June 7th. In a letter to a friend his comrade-in-arms, Lieut. S. K. Donald, pays a splendid tribute to his character. He says: "I have always considered it a distinct honor to number among my friends one of such steadfast Christian character. It has been very seldom that I have met anybody who had such high principles and upheld them at all times. He had an enabling influence on all with whom he came in contact. As an officer he was most efficient and one of the most conscientious

I have ever known. He was beloved by all ranks, both for his qualities as an officer and for his fine Christian character. It seems hard that one such as he should be called upon to make the supreme sacrifice. Our loss in his death will be his gain, for he has gone to a better world to be with the God he served so steadfastly here below." One after another they are falling—the very flower of our Canadian manhood. But the stirring days through which we are now passing are proving that these noble lives have not

been given in vain. Through their splendid courage, we have held the line; we are pushing on, let us hope, to victory; we are keeping faith with our sacred dead. "Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead. The fight that ye so bravely led We've taken up. And we will keep True faith with you who lie asleep. With each a cross to mark his bed, And poppies blowing overhead. Where once his own life blood ran red. So let your rest be sweet and deep. In Flanders' fields."