

BREAKS A CHILD'S COLD BY GIVING SYRUP OF FIGS

Cleanses the little liver and bowels and they get well quick.

When your child suffers from a cold don't wait; give the little stomach, liver and bowels a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

If your child coughs, snuffles and has caught cold or is feverish or has sore throat give a good dose of "California Syrup of Figs" to evacuate the bowels no difference what their treatment is given.

Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned executors of the personal estate and effects of Catharine Bryenton, late of Summerside, Prince County, widow, deceased, estate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the said estate to make payment to them at the office of McQuarrie & Arsenault, Solicitors, Summerside, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly attested, to them at the office aforesaid, within twelve months from this date.

JOSEPH C. McLEAN, HARRY P. WOODS, Executors.

Poultry Foods And Supplies

A fresh New Stock Just Arrived With Eggs selling at 45 to 50 cents per dozen you can well afford to feed plenty of our up-to-date Poultry Foods it will pay well in fact the Hen has become a source of profit. Feed our "Lay or Bust" Poultry Foods and get rich Now in Stock all New and fresh. At our Seed and Feed Warehouse Wholesale & Retail.

Ground Bone Meal, Beef Scraps, Beef and Bone Scraps, Peerless Oyster Shells, Mica Crystal Grit, (Coarse and fine) Alfalfa Meal, Charcoal for Poultry, Scratch Feed, Cracked Corn, Cornmeal, Nest Eggs, Leg Bands, Hens Nests To arrive, one Car Feed Wheat. 5 Tons Chick Feed.

Carter & Co. Ltd

The Western Guardian

—IT PAYS to buy in this Province.

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

—NEW BUSINESS PATENTED.—Letters patent have been granted to the R. J. Menell Ltd., Tyne Valley, with a capacity of fifty thousand dolls, for the purpose of carrying on a general wholesale and retail business and to manufacture ladies' garments, children's clothing of all kinds, and also all kinds of knitted goods, etc.

—HELPFUL SERVICES.—Rev. G. S. K. Anderson is now holding evangelistic services in the Presbyterian church, Malpeque and has succeeded by his earnest and impressive addresses in awakening a deeper and more widespread interest in the great spiritual realities of life.

—NORBOROUGH SCHOOL.—The following is the standing of the pupils for the month of January, Grade VII: I. Lindsay Sharpe; II. Lorna Walker; III. Mary Doyle and Bellinda Glover equal, Grade VI—I, Annie Andrews; II, Gladys Stewart; III, Flora Glover; Grade V—I, Georgie Stewart, Everett Glover, Freddie Connick equal; II, Margaret Doyle; III, Eric Somers; Grade IV—I, David Glover; II, Gordon Day; III, Helen Connick; Grade III: I, Elmer Stewart; II, Eliza Stewart; III, Claude Somers; Grade I—I, George Hughes; II, Muriel Connick; III, Mary Bonness; Grade I—Burnetta Connick; II, Roy Stewart, Perfect Attendance Bellinda Glover, Gladys Stewart, Flora Glover, George Hughes, Everett Glover, Freddie Connick, Eric Somers, Muriel Connick, Burnetta Connick, Mary Connick, Claude Somers, Georgie Stewart, Walter Connick, Viola Day, Mayme Stewart—Ella L. Bernard, Teacher.

—HYMENIAL.—Despite the depressing effect of scornful clouds and wintry winds, St. Patrick's Church, Grand River, put on a festive attire on Tuesday, Feb. 6th when Mr. Lawrence Farrell, one of Lot Sixteen's most popular and prosperous young citizens, lead to the altar his charming bride, Miss Lottie McDonald a fair young lady of Grand River. The marriage ceremony which took place before the altar of the Sacred Heart, was performed by the pastor Rev. J. A. McDonald assisted by the Rev. F. L. Connolly. Only a few of the near friends of the young couple were in attendance at the pretty, quiet service, which was made inspiring by the choice music rendered by a select quartette, during the Nuptial Mass.

After the wedding ceremony the wedding party drove to the home of the bride where a dainty breakfast awaited them. In the afternoon a splendid sun having cleared the elements, they drove to Summerside and returned in the evening to take up their home life at the residence of the groom in Lot 16. That Heaven may grant them very many happy years of wedded life is the sincere wish of their numerous friends.

Chronic Skin Disorders Now Overcome Quick y

There is no hope of getting rid of disfiguring skin blemishes until the blood is purged of every trace of unhealthy matter. Wonderful results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which provide the blood with the elements it needs to become rich and red. Quickly indeed the blood is brought to normal strength, is filled with nutrition, is given power to drive out of the system the humors that cause rashes, pimples, pasty complexion and kindred ills. Don't delay. Get Hamilton's Pills today, they go to work at once and give prompt results. Mild, efficient, safe for men and women or children. Get a 25c box today from any dealer.

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

—A REAL CARNIVAL.—The young people of Bedeque and vicinity spent a very enjoyable evening at the masquerade skates in Bedeque rink on Wednesday, Feb. 7th. The night being fine and the ice in the pink of condition, under the usual good management of Mr. John Frizzle, a number exceeding two hundred were present; of which one hundred were masqueraders. The costumes were very elaborate and of a superior class, thus showing the enthusiasm of the young people of this vicinity in all their enterprises. The writer, having had the opportunity of attending carnivals in the neighboring towns and cities must say that he has not, as yet, seen anything which the Bedeque carnival could not compete. After the judging of costumes and awarding of prizes an hour and one half free skating was given to all present. The prizes for Juniors were won by Miss Jenny Callbeck who represented a "Bride" and Master George Frizzle who wore khaki representing a "Soldier." To the senior prize winners Mrs. Edgar Johnson and Mr. Alvin Suddsby, representing "Might," and our friend, "Mr. Jiggs," were awarded a Book and Box of Cigars respectively. The close competition between the many different costumes made it extremely difficult for the judges to give a decision. The following were the judges: Mrs. Albert Schurman, Mrs. Elias Schurman, Bedeque, and Mr. Jessy Wright, North Bedeque. The excellent music rendered by the new Rinkophone added greatly to the evening's enjoyment.

—ENTHUSIASTIC DAIRY MEETING.—On Tuesday afternoon, February 7th, despite the almost impassable condition of the roads, there met together in the Hall at Tyne Valley one of the largest and most enthusiastic number of patrons and shareholders of the Tyne Valley Dairying Company that had ever assembled for the purpose of holding their annual meeting. The secretary's report showed the receipts for the past season, and the financial standing of the company to be most satisfactory in every respect. Although the quantity of milk furnished showed a decrease from that of former seasons, still the excellent quality of the milk, together with the high prices realized for the manufactured product, combined to place this company, considering the amount of milk manufactured, second to none on the Island. The report was as follows: Milk received, 670,107 pounds; cheese manufactured 65,374 pounds quantity of milk to make 1 lb. of cheese, 10.25 lbs. Average percentage of Butter fat 3.7. Average price received for cheese per lb. 18.32 cts. Cost of drawing milk per 100 pounds 10.74 cents. Value of milk to patrons per 100 pounds \$152 3-5. The lowest average season's test for one patron was 4.1 3-4 per cent. The highest average seasons test for one patron was 4.1 per cent. Favorable comments were made by a number of the leading men present after which the following Board of Directors were unanimously re-elected—President—Wm. H. Ellis; Vice-President—Thomas Phillips; Directors—Edward Williams, Hugh Maynard, George Baglice, Turner Moore, Secretaries—Thomas Phillips, Ernest G. Ellis. After the conclusion of all other business matters on hand the meeting adjourned with a feeling of the greatest optimism for the coming season's work.

\$4,000,000 SHIP-YARD FOR HALIFAX

OTTAWA, February 7.—A proposal to construct a four-million dollar shipbuilding yard at Halifax, backed up by leading New York capitalists and subsidized by the Dominion is under consideration of the government. A delegation including J. Downey, now a wealthy New Yorker, but formerly a Nova Scotian, T. Starr, a Toronto lawyer, and others conferred today with Hon. J. R. Reid, minister of customs, Hon. Frank Cochrane, minister of railways and canals, and Hon. J. D. Hazen, minister of marine and fisheries, in regard to the project. Mr. Downey stated that he was ready to invest one million dollars in the yard immediately, providing he had some guarantee of government assistance. Mr. Downey expressed his conviction that Halifax is destined to become one of the greatest ship-building centres on this continent. The ministers promised earnest consideration to the proposal and further conferences will be held.

FROM WESTERN CANADA TO OLD ENGLAND

Private J. J. McDougall of Blooming Point, now in England, in writing to Mr. J. J. Ranahan of Calgary, says:— Dec. 6th, 1916.

Dear Friend Joe:— Merry Christmas to you all. Well here we are settled rather comfortably in old England in a pretty spot by the sea side which reminds me very strongly of the place where I was born.

It would take me more time than I have at my disposal at present to describe my trip in detail. However I will sketch it briefly. In the early hours of the morning of Oct. 31st, the order was given to fall in on the parade ground of old Sacree in full marching order. Here we lined up all our kits and went back to our lines where we packed up everything preparing to our departure. About 3 o'clock p. m. tents were struck all refuse burned up and about 4 p. m. we were on our way to Calgary in heavy marching order.

It was rather late at night before we pulled out, Tuesday if I remember rightly. There were a goodly number at the C. N. R. station to see us off but everything was in darkness and it was rather cold waiting. But anyway we got away without any mishap and no useless demonstration. There were quite a number of nice looking girls there who handed around kisses indiscriminately. Of course being a nice looking fellow I came in for a liberal share, or may be it was because I was dark.

Everything went fine until we got out as far as Munson when the two coaches with A. and B. Company aboard went off the track. Some of the boys were thrown out of their bunks, but nobody was seriously hurt. Sometime the following evening we pulled out again. We stopped at several places along the line and we were well treated by the natives. At Humbolt and Parry Sound we had route marches as well as at several other little towns. Sunday night we pulled into Toronto and detrained at the Exhibition grounds the following morning. We occupied the Industrial building which we shared with another Battalion.

Needless to say we had a splendid time in Queen City. We were the first western Battalion to visit there and naturally everybody was anxious to see the boys from the woolly west. They marched us through the city several times and we received many compliments on our appearance. The men from the prairies seem to be a sturdier lot than those from the eastern cities. We were received by Hugh Hughes who addressed us in his usual breezy manner and peddled the usual line of B. S. The premier of Ontario and the Mayor of Toronto also addressed us from the steps of the City Hall where we were lined up to have our pictures taken. Altogether we had a gay old time and we were all heartily sorry when it came to an end. Toronto impressed me as a great city but of course this "blood-red conflict has left its stamp on it, as it has on every city in the Empire.

Friday evening we pulled out from Toronto en route for Halifax. We stopped next day sometime at a quaint little town in old Quebec where we detained and had a march Sunday morning we stopped at Moncton, N. B. Late at night we pulled into the battle-torn city of Halifax where one of the greatest ships afloat was waiting in the harbor to carry us across the pond. We stopped near the Docks and guards were posted to see that nobody boarded or left the train. Things began to say more of militarism. At Sacree we were mere chocolate soldiers. Here things were beginning to look a little more real. We began to see the stern reality of it all.

Monday morning we were embarked along with five or six other Battalions in all between six and seven thousand men—a veritable city afloat. Yet aboard this monster transport there was plenty of room. We slept down on "D" deck and let me tell you many a poor lad's heart gave a jump when he saw for the first time the little hammock in which he was destined to spend the next six or seven days or nights rather, slung from the ceiling cords to the ceiling. They did not seem big enough to hold an infant and indeed a fellow with long legs had great difficulty in cuddling himself into a comfortable position. However they were not too bad when one got used to them as we afterwards discovered. They were much sterner than the bunks as they did not roll so badly.

Tuesday p. m. our Battalion all fell in on "B." Deck and were issued

CANON SIMPSON AND IMAGES IN WORSHIP

Continued from page three.) must seek God's help to be freed from. But we need never fear to make God's sanctuary beautiful so long as we remember that He is the Lord our God and Him only must we serve, and that everything in the church, painting and statuary, carving and embroidery, lights and music, must speak to us of Him, and point us to Him Who is wonderful in His saints and glorious in His Majesty, and to Whom all our praise is due.

with life belts which we were instructed to wear at all times except after retiring when they were to be hung in close proximity to our hammocks within easy reach. In the meantime our good ship weighed anchor and under full head of steam eschewed and under full head of steam eschewed a couple of Destroyers, the lean grey-hounds of the Navy, we steamed out of the harbor and were soon lost in "the mists of the Mighty Atlantic." Our escorts did not accompany us very far. Indeed I do not know just when or where we made them good-bye. I might say that before starting all the life boats were lowered and made ready for any emergency. Ad you know well the German Submarines would esteem us a fine prize and we did not just know in what dark cavern of the mighty deep one might be lying in waiting to launch its missile of death. How ever if old Fritz was waiting for us we showed him a clean pair of heels.

The first four or five days of our voyage the weather was comparatively calm though the clouds hung low and the weather was misty. Nothing of a startling nature happened. There were quite a number of boys sick and they were lying about the deck in all the various stages of misery. There is perhaps no sickness that renders a person as helpless as sea-sickness. Indeed some of the lads wished to be torpedoed to put them out of their misery. For my own part I was very lucky as I was able to eat three square meals a day without making any complaint on any different occasions I felt as though my stomach was beginning to play leap frog, then I would go up on deck and walk around for an hour or so which helped to restore its equilibrium.

Friday night we were getting into the danger zone so the boats were again slung out, the guns were manned and everything was put in readiness to give old Fritz a warm reception should he show his nose above water. About 8 o'clock I felt our old craft rolling slightly more than usual so I went up on the upper deck. When I got out side the wind was whistling and howling and the sea was breaking white along her sides. The night was inky black and the phosphorescence ran in ripples of twinkling light over the white lips of the waves. It was a beautiful sight but calculated to fill one with awe. Never in my life did I feel my own nothingness and helplessness so much as when I gazed out over that cold November sea that rolled and pitched all around us. What if a Submarine should launch a torpedo at us now? What if we had to push off in a frail life boat on such a night? Alas how slender is the thread of life and how near the eternal do we seem to be in a big storm on the Atlantic Ocean.

The same thoughts must have been running through the minds of most of the boys as the coarse ribbed jist gave way to more dignified language and swear words did not seem to flow so readily to the lips. It reminded me of the old saying viz: "When the devil is sick, the devil a saint will be." The following morning the sea was calmer and as some of the sick were beginning to get their sea legs and the one's spirits rises with the dawn the boys were soon all quite cheerful and soon the strains of Tipperary as well as Battalion songs were floating down the wind.

Saturday night was also a rather anxious one but we rose bright and early on the Sabbath and about 9 o'clock the rock bound coast of old Erin loomed through the mist. About the same time two little destroyers popped into view and steamed back and forth athwart our bows and stern like wasps around an elephant. Now we were safe for pity held old Fritz if he showed his nose. He might be lurking like a serpent in the caverns of the sea watching for his prey, but there he would have to stay and wait for better luck. We steamed for miles and miles along the Irish Coast so close that we could easily distinguish the little cottages and the miniature farms like squares upon a chess board. Little wonder that Ireland is called the

PURE Chocolate, pure sugar, fresh fruits make Moir's Chocolates all that you expect of a good candy. Every package is full of delightful and toothsome surprises. MOIR'S Chocolates Made by Moirs Limited, Halifax, Canada.

Emerald Isle for even at this late season the fields are deep green. Would like to have gone ashore and have had a chat with Pat, but never mind after we have a crack at Fritz, we'll dangle over and see how he's getting along. "Do you mind?" Sunday night we arrived in Liverpool which was in darkness as are all English Cities owing to the Zepps. We disembarked Tuesday morning and entrained for our destination which is somewhere in old England by the sea. This is a returned soldier's camp and I have met several of the lads he'e who have done their bit and will soon be on their way to Canada. They live just over the hill here in a place which they have aptly designated Happy Valley. We were not very long here when some of the boys took the measles and the huts in which they were in quarantined. There are from twenty to thirty men in a hut. There are guards posted to see that nobody leaves the battalion lines which has made it very hard for us. One of our men was taken ill last night with the result that we have been placed in Quarantine today. I have been picked out for one of the 1st draft to the front and I do not suppose it will be very long before they send us over. Well dear Joe I am writing this under difficult circumstances so please excuse writing and mistakes. With Best Regards to you all. Sincerely, PTE. J. J. McDOUGALL, "D," Co., 194th Bat. No. 905142. Army Post Office, London, Eng. British Exp. Forces.



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BRINGING UP FATHER

