

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM

Then She Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES" And Has Been Well Ever Since



MADAM SLOAT

PERRIN JUNCTION, N.B., Jan. 22nd, 1922

"For many years, I was a great sufferer from Indigestion, Constipation and Rheumatism. My Stomach was weak and gave me constant distress while Rheumatism in my joints made me almost a cripple, was treated by two different doctors but their medicine did me no good.

Then I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and at once that fruit medicine helped me. Soon the Constipation and Indigestion were relieved and the Rheumatism began to go away, and in a few months entirely disappeared. For twelve years now, my health has been first class, and I attribute it to the use of "Fruit-a-tives" which I take regularly.

Mrs. CLARA SLOAT

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent post paid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Prince George Hotel advertisement including address and amenities.

First, Doctors—Then a Skin Specialist

Then a bottle of D.D.D. We shall publish every week for the benefit of skin sufferers in this section, a few words written by Canadian people—some of them of prominence—all heartiest stories of relief from terrible suffering.

D.D.D. THE Lotion for Skin Disease

Beer & Weeks

- List of products and prices from Beer & Weeks, including Chesterfields, Simmons Beds, and refrigerators.

A Padre in the Great War

(Continued From Page 9.)

Things were quiet now in the front line, so I determined to make a trip to Albert to see my son's grave. It was a long and dusty journey and the roads were rough. We passed back through the district over which we had advanced and saw everywhere gruesome traces of the fighting.

IN ALBERT ONCE MORE

On the following Sunday the Germans having evacuated Albert I more paid a visit to the old town. I felt my side car on the outskirts of the place and was taken by Mr. Bean the Australian War Correspondent into his car. He was going up to take some photographs.

The day was intensely hot and the dust of the now ruined town was literally ankle deep and so finely powdered that it splattered when one walked as though it had been water. I saw the ruins of the school house where our ambulances had been, and I noticed that the image of the Virgin had been knocked down from the tower of the Cathedral. I passed the house where our headquarters had been. The front wall had gone, leaving the interior exposed. I made my way up the Hapaume road to Tara Hill, and there to my great delight I found the little cemetery still intact.

Shells had fallen in it and some of the crosses had been broken, but the place had been wonderfully preserved. A battery on one side of it had just ceased firing and was to advance on the following day. While I was putting up some of the crosses that had fallen, Mr. Bean came up in his car, and kindly took a photograph of my son's grave.

He also took a photograph of the large Australian cross which stands at one corner of the cemetery. Tara Hill had been for six months between the German front and reserve lines, and I never expected that any trace of the cemetery would have been found. I shall probably never see the place again, but it stands out in my memory now as clear and distinct as though it had been laid above the dusty road and saw before me the rows of little crosses, and behind them the waste land battered by war and burnt beneath the hot August sun. Over that very ground my son and I had ridden together, and within a stone's throw from it two years before we had said good-bye to one another for the last time.

Our Division had now come out of the line, and were hurrying North. On August 26th, Lyons, and I started off in the car, and after a tedious and dusty journey enveloped by several breakdowns, arrived in Arras very late at night and found a billet with the Engineers in the Place de la Croix. One more our men were scattered about the old city and its environs as if we had never left it.

Our Battle Headquarters were in the forward area and rear Headquarters in a large house in Rue du Pasteur. It was a picturesque abode. The building itself was modern, but it was erected on what had been an old Augustinian Monastery of the 11th century. Underneath the house there was a large vaulted hall with pillars in it which reminded one of the cloisters of Westminster Abbey. It was below the level of the ground and lit by narrow windows opening on the street. It was a most interesting place and had been decorated with heraldic designs painted on canvas shields by a British Division that had once made its headquarters there. We used the hall as our mess, and from its passages led to several vault like chambers and to cellars in the back, one of which was my bedroom. A flight of steps led down to stone chambers below these and then down a long sloping passage to a broken wall which barred the entrance into the mysterious caves beneath the city. The exhalations which came up to my bedroom from these subterranean passages were not as fresh or wholesome as one could have wished, but, as it was a choice between foul air and running the chance of being shelled, I naturally chose the former.

doors away, crushing it in and killing and wounding some of our Headquarters staff. Though Arras was at this time, continually being shelled, some of the inhabitants still remained. Opposite our house was a convent and in cellars below the ground several nuns lived all through the war. They absolutely refused to leave their home in spite of the fact that the building had been ruined by shells. Our nearness to the railway station which was a favorite target for the German guns, made our home always a precarious one.

PRESERVING THE PAYMASTER

One day the Paymaster was going into our Headquarters when a shell burst in the square and some fragments landed in our street taking the fingers of his right hand. I was away at the time, but when I returned in the evening the signallers showed me a lonely forefinger resting on a window sill. They had reverently preserved it as it was the finger which used to count out five franc notes to leave when the were going on leave.

Our Corps dressing station was in the big asylum in Arras. The nuns still occupied part of the building. The Mother Superior was a fine old lady, intensely loyal to France and very kind to all of us. When the Germans occurred Arras in the beginning of the war, the Crown Prince paid an official visit to the Asylum and when leaving, congratulated the Mother Superior on the management of the institution. She took his praises with becoming dignity, but when he held out his hand to her she excused herself from taking it and put hers behind her back.

The dressing station was excellently run and the system carried out was perfect. The wounded men were brought in, attended to and sent off to the C.C.S. with the least possible delay. The dead were buried in the large military cemetery near the Dainville road where rest of bodies of many noble comrades, both British and Canadian. A ward was set apart for wounded Germans, and doctors and orderlies.

Meanwhile, our Division was preparing for the great attack upon the Drocourt-Queant line. The 2nd Division were in the trenches and had taken Monchy. We were to leave them and push on to the Canal du Nord and, if possible, beyond it. Movements were now very rapid. All the staff were kept intensely busy. The old days of St. Jans Cappel and Ploegsteert with their quiet country life, seemed very far away. This was real war, and we were advancing daily. We heard too of the victories of the French and Americans to the South. It was glorious to think that after the bitter experience of the previous March the tables had been turned and we had got the initiative once more. Our Battle Headquarters, where the General and his staff were, lay beyond Neuville Vitasse. They were in a deep and wide trench, on each side of which were dug out and little huts well sandbagged. Over the top was sent a quantity of camouflaging netting, so that the place was invisible to German aeroplanes. The country round about was cut up by trenches and in many of them our battalions were stationed. All the villages in the neighborhood were hopeless ruins. I tried to get a billet in the forward area, as Arras was so far back, but every available place was so crowded and it was so difficult to get up rations that nobody was anxious to have me.

(To Be Continued)

NAVAL BRIGADES OF GREAT VALUE

Can Do Great Work Among Youths of the Province.

TORONTO, June 1.—The value of a boys' naval brigade to the community was emphasized at the concluding session of the first annual conference of the boys' naval brigades, held recently in the board room of the Navy League of Canada. Sir Harry Bennett, of the Ontario division, in his farewell address to the delegate, spoke of the fine work which brigades could do among youths of the Province. Among the many items of business disposed of was the decision to revise the present handbook of training, to adopt a uniform book of rules for sports and field days and to place the age limit of boys between 14 and 18 years of age. It was pointed out that after a boy reached the age limit he ceased to be an active member but he still could be identified with the brigade in an honorary capacity. The question of providing shore stations for the various brigades was considered and the idea in principle was adopted. It was decided to revive the present handbook of training, to adopt a uniform book of rules for sports and field days and to place the age limit of boys between 14 and 18 years of age. It was pointed out that after a boy reached the age limit he ceased to be an active member but he still could be identified with the brigade in an honorary capacity.

Delegates were present from as far east as Kingston, west to Windsor, south to Welland and north to St. Marie. It was announced that a brigade is now in the process of formation in Ottawa.

JAMAICA PREFERENCE EFFECTIVE ON JUNE 1.—A proclamation presented in Ottawa provides that the preferential trade agreement between Canada and Jamaica shall come into force on and after June 1, 1922. This gives a preference of 50 per cent. except in the case of certain specified imports.

Sunday School Lesson

JEHOIAKIM BURNS THE SACRED BOOK

Lesson X June 4th, 1922

The Golden Text—The word of our God shall stand forever—Isaiah 40: 8.

The Lesson Text—Jeremiah, 36: 4-8 20-32.

For entire Lesson see Jeremiah 36.

The Time—B. C. 604.

The Place—Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem at the king's palace in the same city.

During the four years since Jehoiakim had come to the throne, Jeremiah had not ceased to utter his prophecies, and now the doom which he had foretold was rapidly approaching. The Egyptian army under Necho had retreated before the attack of Nebuchadnezzar leaving the whole country open to the invaders. In the face of this impending calamity, Jeremiah, despite his growing unpopularity, persisted in his efforts to arouse the king and people to a sense of their danger and their need of repentance. When he was no longer permitted to teach orally he committed his prophecy in writing.

Then Jeremiah called Baruch the son of Neriah, Baruch was Jeremiah's attendant (see Jer. 32: 1, 12), a scribe or secretary apparently of high social standing and a faithful adherent of the prophet. "And Baruch wrote from the mouth of Jeremiah." The scribe took down Jeremiah's prophecies from dictation. The prophet may have had written memoranda before him, but probably he relied entirely on his memory to reproduce the substance of his former addresses. "All the words of Jeremiah which he had spoken unto the king, and the people, and the priests, and the people for twenty three years, and it was a large body of teaching which was condensed and committed to writing." And Jeremiah commanded Baruch, saying "I am shut up." Some have thought that this means some such imprisonment as the prophet later experienced, but this is not to be accepted, because verse 19 shows that Jeremiah was free to move about. It is more likely that the prophet was excluded from the temple, because the temple authorities were offended by his preaching. "Therefore go thou and read, . . . in Jehovah's house upon the fast day." The special fast may have been an account of a threatened actual attack upon Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar's army. People would be eager for supplication in the temple in large numbers, not only from Jerusalem but also from other cities and towns of Judah. "And Baruch . . . did according to all that Jeremiah the prophet commanded him." Baruch betakes himself to the king's house, to one of the many chambers of different houses attached to the temple. A fellow scribe offers him hospitality and here Baruch, according to Jewish custom at the prayer season, recites one or more prophecies to many of the people, declaring that "this house shall become like Shiloh, . . . no longer the abode of the Ark of God's presence as it once was, and that "Nebuchadnezzar shall destroy this land and all the countries round about." (Jer. 26: 6 25-9), doubtless adding a strong appeal to them to "return every man from his evil way." The next to hear the reading, by their own request, are the princes in their council chamber. They too are trembling, one to another and say unto Baruch "We will surely tell the king of all these words!" And they went in to the king into the court. The inner quadrangle of the palace in which the royal residence was actually situated. "But they had laid up the roll." They hoped the king would be satisfied with their oral report and would not ask for the roll. "So the king sent Jehudi to fetch the roll." Jehudi was the courier whom the princes had sent to Baruch to command him to read Jeremiah's prophecies before them. He was probably an Ethiopian, which means Ethiopian. "Now the king was sitting in the winter house." In Palestine the more airy part of a house is called the summer house, and the more sheltered room is called the winter house. "In the ninth month." The Hebrew year began in March or April, with the new moon and therefore the ninth month was the lunar November-December. "There was a fire in the brazier." In an Oriental home there is no stove. On the coldest days a charcoal fire is lighted in a brazier—a movable pan of earthenware or metal supported on a tripod. When the fire has burnt down the heat is retained by covering the brazier with a frame over which a carpet is thrown. "And it came to pass when Jehudi had read three or four leaves." By leaves may be meant the vertical columns of which there were three or four on the vellum roll. "That the king cut it with the penknife." This was the knife used by scribes to cut pens from reeds or quills. Parchment is very tough and cannot be torn by hand as easily as our paper. "And they were not afraid, neither the king nor any of his servants. This attitude is in strong contrast to the attitude of Josiah under like circumstances. The servants were not the princes before mentioned, but the immediate courtiers surrounding the king.

Thus passed away Jehoiakim's last chance of mercy. Thus he threw away in symbol his kingdom. His fate is just what Jeremiah predicted. Rebelling against Nebuchadnezzar he was carried away into exile, and though he was restored again for a short while to his kingdom, he was soon deposed and

Chevrolet advertisement featuring a man holding a sign that says 'Demand Genuine Parts' and 'EVERY part that goes into the production of a new Chevrolet car must pass the most exacting tests of quality.'

Spurious parts are not up to Chevrolet standards and much damage may result from their use. When you need service, go to the garage with the service sign. There are over 1,000 such recognized Chevrolet stations in Canada, who sell only guaranteed Chevrolet parts.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA Limited Subsidiary of General Motors of Canada Limited OSHAWA, ONT. WINNIPEG, MAN.

A. HORNE & CO. Charlottetown Dealers for King's and Queen's Counties

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JOHN E. CAMPBELL.

The angel of death visited the home of Hugh M. Campbell of Sea View on the 21st inst., and claimed Mrs. John E. Campbell at the early age of 28 years. The deceased had been in failing health for some months. Besides a sorrowing husband and three children she leaves to mourn a mother and father and one sister, viz. Mr. and Mrs. Keir Bernard and Miss Elva Bernard of Park Corner. The funeral took place on Tuesday the 23rd and was largely attended. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Millar of Clifton and the Rev. Mr. Murchison of Malpeque.

THE LATE MISS EMMA COADY.

She passed peacefully away at the City Hospital on Tuesday the 30th day of May last Miss Emma Coady, formerly of Charlottetown but for some time past residing in Cambridge, Mass.

The funeral took place on Thursday morning of 8.45 from the residence of J. A. MacDonald to St. Dunstan's Cathedral. Requiem High Mass was sung by Rev. Maurice McDonald and with him in the sanctuary were Revs. J. C. McMillan, W. V. McDonald and Richard St. John. The pall bearers were John McKenna, Francis H. McPhee, John M. Hughes, William Brown, C. Gavin Duffy and James Hennessey.

The late Miss Coady was of a very bright and cheerful disposition and was possessed of a kind and loving nature and it could be truly said of her that "to know her was to love her." The many spiritual bouquets received bore testimony of the wide circle of friends she made and retained during her services from Charlottetown. The services at the grave were conducted by Rev. Richard St. John. The deceased is survived by one sister, Miss Lucy Coady to whom in her time and circumstances we extend our deepest sympathy.

lain, and at the last was given that Jeremiah describes as "the burial of an ass." and destroy Irish property for some considerable time to come." he said, "before they realize that they, and they alone, will have to have the pay the bill in life and cut off their noses to spite their faces we cannot prevent them. "We shall always stand by the and we will not try to prevent Treaty. It Irishmen choose to them."

Dunlop advertisement featuring Dunlop Cord Tires Fabric, Dunlop Mile-age, and Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Co., Limited. Includes an image of a car and a tire.