

OPERATION LEFT HER VERY WEAK

Letter Tells of Wonderful Relief After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Coniston, Ontario.—"After a severe operation and a three weeks' stay in a hospital I returned home so weak that I was unable to move a chair. For four months I was almost frantic with pains and suffering until I thought sure there could not be any help for me. I had very severe pains in my left side and suffered agony every month. One day when I was not able to get up my mother begged me to try your medicine. My husband got me a bottle of Vegetable Compound and once and I took it. I started a second bottle, and to my surprise and joy the pains in my side left me completely and I am able to do all my work without help. I am a farmer's wife, so you see I can't be idle long. In all, I have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, five boxes of the Compound Tablets, two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and have also used the Sanative Wash."—Mrs. L. LAJEUNESSE, Box 103, Coniston, Ontario.

NOTICE

To all owners of dogs within the City. A tax of two dollars shall be annually paid for each dog and five dollars for each bitch by the owner or keeper thereof at the office of the Clerk of the Police Court on or before the first day of July in each year. Prosecutions for non payment of this tax will begin ten days from this date July 7th, 1927.

JAMES E. BRADLEY, 7551-7-wfm61.

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Regulation Size, best quality.

QUART SIZE for STRAWBERRIES.

PINT SIZE for BLUEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, &c.

Splendid prospects for a big crop of STRAWBERRIES and other SMALL FRUITS this season. Be prepared for handling the crop by having a supply of BERRY BOXES ready.

Prices for small fruits are likely to be good and demand large.

BOOK your order with us NOW. Lowest prices this year. Sold in any quantity.

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SMILES



"How do you know his arm will just go around your waist?"
"He measured it with a piece of string"



WAS NOT HANDLING THE HOT DOUGH

Mrs. Nüriche: My husband has money to burn.
Mrs. Stabb: But you are not showing blisters anywhere, that I can see.



WHEN TWO'S BETTER THAN ONE

She: When are two girls better than one?
He (loyally): Never.
She: Oh, yes—when there are two men.



HE'S SOMETIMES REWARDED

Henckep (passionately): What reward has a man in marrying these days?
Friend: Well, sometimes he's given a divorce.



GOOD NAME FOR THEM

"What would you call these Americans who bum around Paris all the time?"
"Parisites, of course."

The use of too much sugar will prevent ice cream from freezing quickly.

INSIDIOUS EYE STRAIN

We use this adjective advisedly.

Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect.

The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

G. F. Hutcheson
Optometrist

HEARTS AFIRE

By Mae Christie

(Continued)

"If you only knew—I hadn't any partners—and—and no one spoke to me—and I was simply praying the floor would open and swallow me up!" she broke out like a little hunted creature. She put out her other hand, and caught him impudently by the arm. "So they made you feel like that did they? I'm not surprised. None of them are sensitive, and they expect others to be equally rhinoceros-hid'd! But surely, Mrs. Vansittar had the decency to introduce you?"

"No. Oh no." Prudence's cheeks burned anew. "My frock isn't right. We—we made it at home—mother and Mrs. Jiggs and I—and I can't talk cleverly, and say sharp-witty things—I'm not used to parties. They—none of them—had any time to spare for me."

"And what about your friend, Mr. Traymore?" asked the young man bluntly. "The wound must be cauterized quickly, if this child were to make a quick recovery from her woe. 'Where was he?'"

"Too busy to talk to me. He knows I haven't learnt the new steps—"

"So that's the extent of his friendship—is it?" Peter Armstrong's voice was now as brisk and bracing as a breeze from off the sea. "Well, what do you say that you and I show them what we can do? I was hidden to this party also, but when I met you so unexpectedly I couldn't resist the temptation to 'give it a miss,' for 'dances aren't in my line. All the same, although I haven't any social graces, I certainly could steer you round the ballroom!"

A sudden thought came to Prudence. He wanted to go up to the hall entirely for her sake, to restore her lost self-confidence, and make her feel happy again. "It's awfully kind of you, but I'd sooner slip off home," she began, when he cut in with:

"Wouldn't that be rather—gorgeously? Just think how vexed your mother, and the Miss—er—Biggs 'Jiggs,' corrected Prudence, with a wan smile. "The Miss Jiggs who made the frock would be," he went on cheerily. "Why, they expected you to be the belle of the ball in your new gown! And you will be, mark my words, if only you'll pluck up a little courage."

"Oh no!" She had failed once, and didn't want to court a second disaster.

"Listen child, and don't accuse me of being vain, when I say that this time the lamb is going back accompanied by a lion! Yes, but because I've made a small success in my profession, and am rather in the public eye, they look on me as a lion to be exhibited, and to be made to roar! Laughable, but true, young lady! You needn't be afraid of any one of them, when you're with me, for the lion is a sturdy animal, and—he grinned as 'hough amused—"he's ready to do battle for you, teeth and claws!"

CHAPTER X

Traymore's Spell

Virginia, lovely as a hushouse peach, colourful and blooming, held literally and metaphorically—the centre of the floor at the Vansittar ball.

Men swarmed about her, Rafts of men. She had a word for each and all of them. Gay titbits, flung apparently at random, but caught up by some eager swain.

"Reminds one rather of the seals being fed at the Zoo," said Janet Mercer with grim humour to her employer who had paused for a moment in the doorway to inquire about Lucia.

Mrs. Vansittar gave a hearty laugh. "Apt! Very apt! Old Cumbermeyer, with his long drooping whiskers and lumbering antics is exactly like a seal. She'll fling him another morsel in a minute. Watch him go off the deep end!"

It was not an edifying spectacle. "What fools women can make of men!"

Well, she—plain Janet Mercer, guiltless of art of camouflage—had never had that opportunity. Not that she really wanted it. Oh no. She was a 'one man' woman. If Will Ogilvie defaulted, then she'd die an old maid.

Put— "Wasn't it the irony of fate that women such as Virginia Dale—with nothing in the world to recommend them beyond an artificial

sort of beauty, and a certain shallow wit—should be petted and sought after and made much of, while the 'true blue' ones were overlooked?"

Where was the secret of the 'drawing power' of women such as she?

With honest gaze, Janet fixed her eyes upon the siren. She disliked Virginia. But she would like to solve this problem.

Yes, Virginia was gay. She was laughing now, with an artificial tinkle in that artificial voice of hers. Men loved gaiety in a woman. Virginia understood that fact. It chased dull care away, and made them forget their business worries.

Virginia was amusing, too. She had an answer, par, for everyone. Even if her 'digs' were sometimes rather broad, hadn't most men a touch of vulgarity in their composition, which responded to the siren's 'chaff'?

And oh! with what a heavy hand could Miss Virginia lay on the flatness! Becky Sharp, ferreting out the weaknesses of each male character she came across, and then 'playing up' to them and catering to them, was nothing but an amateur compared to her successor!

"Bold young man!" he was cooing at Cumbermeyer, who would never see fifty-five again... and tapped him playfully with her ostrich feather fan.

DR. WATSON'S CONIC ALE AND STOUT

I felt it my duty to write
"About six weeks ago a friend told me about your Watson's Conic Ale and Stout, and although I hardly felt able to make it, I did, and have been quite a different woman since. I take it regularly and do not require any other medicine. I am not a believer in drugs, but this is a 'W' pure."
The package makes 3 gallons.
M. Allen & Co., Bond Bldg., Toronto.

West Prince Horse Notes

West Prince County horse lovers have always been recognized as breeders of speed. Not since Money Maker and Baby Logan were made many track record holders has there been such a keen interest in horses as is evidenced at present.

First and foremost comes the James O'Brien stable which has always held some fast ones. Jimmies may justly be called the "Charles Marven" of Prince County. Then there is Colonel Aubrey 2,10 2/5 and despite many handsome offers this proven progenitor of speed continues to remain where he first saw light. Followers of the racing game in this province should know from his remarkable performances in the past that he is one of the "dark" horses in the coming fall free-for-all classes; also Patricia Aubrey, 2,29 1/2, Aubrey Anna 2,20 1/2, who showed her stuff with a vengeance in Summerside last Friday has only lately left this stable. There is also Park Aubrey and Major Aubrey who are giving very creditable exhibitions of speed for green horses. These colts as well as Aubrey Anna are by Colonel Aubrey.

In the Harry O'Brien stable there are contenders for first honors in all classes. To start with there is Nancy C. 2,11 1/2. This consistent little lady has raced over a large territory—from Phoenix, Arizona where she made her mark to Alberton, P. E. I.

Mr. O'Brien has just returned from two year's sojourn in the United States where he gave considerable time in following the Grand Circuit, and it was because of his keen perception in the art of judging good ones that this mare came to the island. She is by Constanaro 30659, dam Topsey by Dumon, son of Dumas 2669. Next comes Mongoose by Lacopia, a son of Nancy C. and it breeding counts, this boy takes the cake. There is also Col. Mack by Col. Aubrey and Wild Jennie by Downess.

Carl Weeks is training Mickey Aubrey who showed his colors to advantage last winter; also Lee Week's horse who won the green races last winter.

Miss Louanda, 2,21 1/2, has returned to the west and is by all accounts in shape to repeat her highest performance of last year.

Bertam Ramsay, the veteran reinsman has a couple under his tutelage and when one remembers of his startling the MacIntoshes with Rosemont and Montrose, it is a safe bet he can deliver the goods in the line of horseflesh.

Dougal McCarthy the owner of Oceanview driving park is spending considerable time in changes and improvements, and if the writer be allowed to judge, this track bids fair to be one of the best in the province. He has in his barn, Pussyfoot by Lacopia who sprung a clean pair of heels to the field in the ice races last winter.

Bill Leonard's, Rex, with lots of speed, though hard to control has been introduced to hoppers and is going nicely.

S. A. Rockford has a colt by Melting Pot from Miss Isabelle Mc Gregor 2,16 1/2 that he is fitting for the three-year-old class in Charlottetown next fall.

Jack A'Hearn's Ima Soldier is going splendidly these days and many are looking forward to giving him the once over in the Kensington races this summer.

The above list are some of the outstanding ones at present, but there are many others that will be heard from at a later date.

By a buzz at the far end of the ballroom. A tall, dark, magnificently-built man had just come in, and half the people in the room wanted to talk to him, to meet him, to shake him by the hand.

"Why, it's Peter Armstrong, the famous inventor!" gurgled a young "flapper," grabbing Janet by the arm, and pointing. "Do look at the pretty girl he's got with him! The woman-hater has succumbed at last!"

With a look that was half astonishment, half satisfaction, Janet saw that Armstrong's "girl" was Prudence Page!

AUCTION

I am instructed to sell for Messrs Horne Bros at their farm at Winsloe on Saturday, July 9th at two o'clock p. m. one car load of choice Western horses, well broken, young, and sound, weighing from twelve to fifteen hundred. Terms made known at sale.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

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RELIABLE AS THE SUN!

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Made in Canada No Alum!

LINDBERGH'S FIRST PLANE

In this illustration is shown the 1917 motor car in which Captain Lindbergh, transatlantic non-stop flier, once dashed through the convulsions of Little Falls, Minn. Dug up from a scrap heap, the automobile, no longer able to navigate under its own power, has been deposited on the main street as a monument to the "home town boy." Signs of "Good Boy, Slim" and "Lindbergh's First Plane" have been painted on the car. It is planned to mount the auto on a cement base and over it place the green and red signs of a traffic signal. The LOWER LEFT photo presents the late Charles August Lindbergh, father of the flier, and Lindbergh himself at the age of 15. RIGHT is Raymond Orteig, donor of the \$25,000 Atlantic air prize.

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New style double acting pump, revolving agitator, convertible Sprayers. ALL BRASS PIPES AND NOZZLES the only material that will withstand all kinds of ingredients. In use on P. E. Island for over 25 years and still working. Manufactured by the Spramotor Company, Limited, London, Ontario.

SAMUEL KENNEDY

THE BEDTIME STRIP

IT'S SO LONG SINCE I'VE EATEN MEAT I FEEL LIKE A VEGETARIAN. I BET MRS. SQUIRREL AND FREDDIE ARE HOME AND THEY OUGHT TO BE FAT AND JUICY THIS TIME OF YEAR.

MY THIS IS A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

JUST MY LUCK! NO SQUIRRELS BUT A DANDY LOT OF NUTS. THEY MUST HAVE STORED THEM FOR THE WINTER.

I HEAR MRS. SQUIRREL AND FREDDIE COMING NOW; MIGHT AS WELL LAY FOR THEM THOUGH I'VE EATEN SO MANY NUTS I'M NOT HUNGRY.

The Unbidden Guest

—By Arthur Chapouille