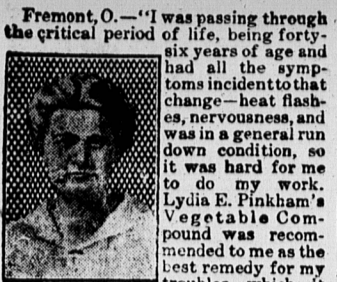


**LIME**  
We have a quantity of St. John Lime in Stock in Barrels and Casks.  
**C. Lyons & Co.**

**THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE**

**Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.**



Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles. It surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

**BIG AUCTION SALE**

at James Rankin's, Mt. Albion, Saturday, April 6th stock, crop and farm implements. Sale positive. Farm is sold. 434631E1p.

**FOR SALE**

Several grand young bulls sons of "Idea Rooker's 2nd Vale" one six months out of "Miss Rooker's Posch (R. O. M. at 3 years 402 milk 16 1/2 butter in seven days) is about the finest looking fellow I ever saw. His dam won 1st in ring in Charlottetown 1917; 2nd in dairy test. We will send photo, prices and full particulars to any prospective buyer.

WALTER M. LEA, Victoria, P. E. I.

**Farm for Sale**

The subscriber offers for sale his valuable Farm of 84 acres a short distance from Port Borden Pier and Station. There is a good Dwelling House, Barn and other Outbuildings on the premises with abundance of good pure water. It fronts on the seashore and is handy to where quantities of kelp can be got. During the last three seasons \$550.00 worth of fertilizer has been applied to it besides a considerable quantity of barnyard manure and a large supply available for this year's crop; also the farm is all cleared in A1 soil and in a good state of cultivation. A good title is guaranteed. For price and terms apply to R. C. Auld, Free-town or owner on the premises.

DAVID H. AULD, North Carlton, Albany R. R. 4366F1E1uff



**MAIL CONTRACT**

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th April, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from Plusville Station, P. E. Island from the 1st July next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tenders may be obtained at the Post Office of Plusville Station, Bloomfield Station and at the office of the Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, 12th March, 1918. 3032-3-15F1R.31.

Mrs. L. B. Linkletter, Pres. Mrs. R. C. Marchbank, Grace E. Hall, Mrs. James Rayner, Mrs. Leonard Small. (Patriot please copy.)

**Large Forces of American Army to Assist the Allies**

LONDON, April 4.—An official announcement, issued here tonight says: "As a result of communications which have passed between the Prime Minister and President Wilson of deliberations between Secretary Baker, who visited London a few days ago, and the Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour and Lord Derby, and consultations in France, in which General Pershing and General Bliss participated, important decisions have been come to by which large forces of trained men in the American army can be brought to the assistance of the Allies in the present struggle."

A petition signed by ten thousand women teachers, as a protest against a new schedule of salaries, was presented before the London County Education Committee recently. The women teachers were demanding equal pay for equal work for men and women teachers.

**HONOR ROLL FOR P. S. SCHOOL**

**PRINCIPAL SEAMAN'S DEPARTMENT GRADE X**

1. Bessie Seaman; 2. Pearl Jones; 3. Ethel Bagnall; Grade IX—1. Amy Stewart; 2. Eleanor Toombs; 3. Lillian Aitken.

**MISS TAYLOR'S DEPARTMENT GRADE VIII**

1. Lena McLure; 2. May Farquharson; 3. Marion McMillan and Freda Taylor.

**MISS IRVING'S DEPARTMENT GRADE VII**

1. Helen Duchemin; 2. Mildred Toombs; 3. Gertrude Vaughan.

**MRS. MACDONALD'S DEPARTMENT GRADE VI**

1. Lydia Worth; 2. Mabel Callbeck and Mabel Henderson; 3. Phyllis Winchester.

**MISS CAMPBELL'S DEPARTMENT GRADE V**

1. Cecelia Stodart; 2. Mariou Harris; 3. Clara Benoit.

**MRS. WADMAN'S DEPARTMENT GRADE IV**

1. Verna Worth; 2. Elsie James; 3. Quarrie and E. Murley.

**MISS HASLAM'S DEPARTMENT GRADE III**

First Division—1. Miriam Worth; 2. Gladys Mathieson; 3. Amy Moore. Second Division—1. Winnie Arbing; 2. Jermilna Godkin; 3. Gladys Williams.

**MISS WATSON'S DEPARTMENT GRADE II**

1. Florence Calder; 2. Verna Darrach; 3. Mary Farquharson.

**MISS ACORN'S DEPARTMENT GRADE II**

1. Mildred Cox and Esther Kennedy; 2. Helen MacMillan; 3. Jean Cox.

**MISS McDONALD'S DEPARTMENT GRADE I**

First Division—1. Marion Drake; 2. Helen Farquharson; 3. Mary McKinnon. Second Division—1. Earl McDuff; 2. Arthur Hale; 3. Violet McCannell.

**MISS FULLERTON'S DEPARTMENT GRADE I**

1. Benjamin Bears and Lyla Peavyour; 2. Reta Ross; 3. Ethel Darrach and George Simmonds.

**AFTER THREE YEARS STILL ANXIOUS TO DO HIS BIT**

Private Michael A. Dalton, No. 1111 24, D. Co. 5th C.M.R., France, after three years in the trenches, wounded three times and now in the hospital suffering from a sprained ankle writes cheerfully to his mother that he is getting along nicely and hopes soon to be back with his regiment.

France, Feb. 12, 1918. Dear mother: Just a few lines to let you know that I received your kind and welcome letter and was glad to hear that you are all well. I am in the hospital just now with a sprained ankle, but am getting all right, and hope to be back with my battalion soon. I was very sorry to hear about Bridget. Well, dear mother, I haven't much news this time but we are having very cold weather now. This is all for this time, love to mother, Peter, Joe, Jim. From, MICHAEL.

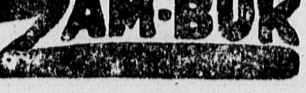
**Lost Control of the Nerves**

Became Hysterical and Could Only Sleep When Doctor Gave Narcotic—Never Expected to Be Well Again

Clementport, N. S., April.—It is possible that your experience may be somewhat like that of Miss Burrill, whose letter we publish to-day. This letter is well worth reading anyway, for hers was an extreme case of nervous exhaustion and her cure all the more remarkable on this account. You will notice that Miss Burrill's statement is vouched for by Mr. Alonzo W. Daniels, J. P., so there can be no question that this case will stand the most strict investigation. Miss Gertrude M. Burrill, Clementport, N. S., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with splendid results. For a number of years I was afflicted with nervousness and six years ago had a complete breakdown. I had no control of my nerves, and had terrible hysterical spells. I could not sleep, had night sweats, awful dreams and nightmares. My physician gave me medicine to put me to sleep every night, and another kind to take every two hours during the day, but it did not seem to do me any good while I was taking it. I never really expected to get well. Reading about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food one day, I gave it a trial, and the results from the first box encouraged me, so I continued its use, and found my nerves getting stouter and stronger. My appetite improved and I gained strength, ambition and flesh. Now I am able to do considerable work, and can highly recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a tonic for the whole system." (Alonzo W. Daniels, J. P., says:—"It gives me great satisfaction to vouch for the testimony of this young lady and the benefit she has received from your wonderful discovery.") Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

**Spring Skin Troubles**

Every spring, for years, Mr. Amos Smith, of Port Hood, C.B., suffered from boils, until he used Zam-Buk. He writes: "Each spring they would return and break out on my hands and arms. At times they were so bad that I could scarcely work. I tried various remedies without receiving any benefit. I consulted a doctor, but he was unable to cure me. Then a friend recommended Zam-Buk. The improvement after using the first box was surprising. I continued until the boils had entirely disappeared, and I have never had any return since." Zam-Buk is also unequalled for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, scalds, sores, ringworm, blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, burns, scalds, etc. All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto; 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25.



**Letters Appreciated By Soldiers**

The following letter has been received by Miss Penelope E. Wilson, Blue Hill Ave., Mattapan, Mass., from No. 2020175 Pte. Thos. McGrath, 42 Coy., C. F. C., B.E.F. France.

Early in November Miss Wilson in reading the Boston Post found a letter from Pte. McGrath to the Post Master of Roxbury, asking him to try and locate his niece and nephew in Cambridge. He said that a soldier wanted letters to keep up his fighting spirits. Seeing he was in a Canadian Batt., Miss Wilson decided to write him a letter knowing how soldiers long for someone to cheer them. Miss Wilson has a brother fighting in France with the 26th Battalion, N. B.

"Somewhere in France" Feb. 23th, 1918.

Dear Friend, Miss Wilson: Received your very kind and welcome letter just today. As I have been transferred from the trenches to an account of rheumatism, your letter had quite a job in finding me for it went all over France. I am more than delighted to hear from such a good friend, specially a Canadian, for there is not a country in the world doing so much for their soldiers as Canada and more especially the women, for it's I that know it and there is no better soldiers in France today than they are.

You said you had a brother in the 26th Batt. I know quite a few in that Batt and I was very near them in the trenches. I am glad to hear you are interested in the Red Cross for they certainly do great work in France.

I lived quite a while in Somerville and Cambridge before I came to Canada, but my native home is California. I had a brother and two cousins and a nephew killed in a Canadian Battalion. You asked me if I would like some cigarettes and tobacco. It didn't seem to me to trouble you I would be very thankful for some. I am delighted to think there are so many kind people in the world, and wishing you good luck until I hear from you again.

I remain your friend, THOS. McGRATH.

P. E. I. SOCKS ARE THE "SOCKS" The following letter has been received by Mrs. Alex C. Campbell Glen Valley, aged 82. Witley Camp 21618.

Dear Friend Mrs. Campbell—Just a few lines in answer to a note which I discovered in a box of socks that I received through the North British Red Cross Society. I must thank you very much for the socks but it is very poor pay for a prize like that. I must tell you it is half a soldier's pay to have plenty of good socks to keep his feet warm and dry all the time. And the socks we get from good old P. E. I. are the socks believe me. I am expecting to go to France some time next week, if everything goes well. I am on draft now, but don't know when we'll get away. I suppose the weather is pretty cold down on the Island now. We had pretty good weather all along, but it has turned cold today. I haven't seen any snow for more than two years, and won't if I stay in this country. I am afraid I will get snow blind if I am back to P. E. I. In the winter time as news is very scarce here I will have to close thanking you again for these lovely socks!

I remain your friend CORPL. D. MCKINNON B Coy 104th Btn C/o Army Post Office London, Eng.

**THE SEA**

I am the surging, flowing main, I am the cause of loss and gain, Sometimes so restless, dark and wild, Sometimes so blue, and calm and mild. Mine is the voice that calls and calls Pleasure seekers from mansion halls, Sailors, here on my foamy deep, Their bowsprit find where salt winds sweep. Over my crest glide stately ships, And in my wave the sea bird dips, I am the theme of poet's dreams, When the bright sun in glory beams, Or when the silvery moon doth shine, Magic and mystery are mine. I am the voice of star crowned night, A voice that calls in fair daylight, I am the fathomless and free, I am the deep and rolling sea. — Lena McDonald, Cardigan.

Grip Follows The Snow LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tab lets taken in time will prevent Grip E. W. GROVE'S signature on box.

**Enjoy Pass to Ireland**

Mr. Watson McKinnon, Fairview has received the following letter from his brother R. L. McKinnon who is on active service in France.

France, 3.4.18. Dear Watson:—Just a few lines in answer to your letter which I received a few days ago. I was glad to hear all at home are well and that you are such a good masker. I have been in the hospital for the past month and have been discharged today. I was sent down with a "general break down" (whatever that is) and don't feel too good yet. I am in a convalescent camp now and expect to be out of here in a short time and then it's me for the front line with the best of luck. I have not been long back from "pass" and had a fine time spent seven or eight days in Ireland, and I met there the best and most warm hearted people that I ever met. I got in with the governor of a big prison there and spent all my time with him and his family. I met his son in London and although I did not know him before with the Free Masonry of Soldiers, we chummed together and he took me over to his home. There was nothing too good for me and they treated me the same as one of their own boys. I spent two days in Belfast and also had a stroll through Dublin to see the damage the Sinn Feins did to it. They certainly shook it up some and it was a fine city. But most of my time was spent in a little place called Dundalk. I hope some day to spend more time there. The people in Ireland used me all the same—it did not matter whether they were Sinn Feiners or not, they were the same hospitable people. I slept in the prison where they had been locked up, but there was none in there—still it was some experience. I sent a pipe from Ireland, I hope he got it. I don't know whether it would smoke or not, as it was more in the nature of a souvenir, being made out of a piece of wood that had been dug out of an Irish bog. The wood is very rare and is used mainly for making souvenirs. Talk about bogs, I had the pleasure of looking at one. You know they get most of their fuel from bogs, and there it was piled up like bricks, only the pieces were larger. I hired a jaunty car and rode out to the country about twelve miles and I certainly enjoyed myself. The country is very beautiful. The farms were well tilled and the people seemed to be very thrifty and tidy in their work. Belfast is a fine town and very busy. The weather was beastly and I was all alone so I did not see as much of it as I would have liked to, so in two days I wandered back to Dundalk as that place had special attraction for me. I know where to spend my next "pass". Well Watson, I must come to a close now as I must try and get something to eat before the canteen closes. I fortunately have lots of money as I had about one hundred dollars going on "pass" when I was in Ireland. I could hardly spend any as it cost me next to nothing for meals and nothing at all at Dundalk. It is quite easy to get rid of money in England though, as they seem right out to do you there anyhow. I have about thirty dollars yet, so I am all right. I think I will put it away for my next pass. I suppose it seems strange to you to think of a fellow looking ahead to another "pass" so soon but it is all the only thing one can look ahead to, still there is a lot can happen before then. I had a letter from Joe Ryan a few days ago and they were fine. I have had several letters from him and have written to him several times. They were wanting particulars about McLeod's death. I gave them all I knew, but of course could not tell them much as I was not with him at the time (and could only say what I found out.) One thing the poor lad had a decent burial and a marked grave. They are turning them out of the room now so I must close. With best love to all I am a seaver

**SOCKS REACH GRATEFUL BOYS**

The following letter was received by Mrs. D. L. Cameron, Wellington, in reply to a parcel of socks received by Pte. Leonard Goodwin. The socks were sent through the 105th Comfort Circle from the Wellington Women's Institute.

Somewhere in France Jan. 8, 1918. Dear Mr. Cameron:—I received yesterday a parcel containing sixteen pairs of socks from the W. W. Institute through the 105th Comfort Circle. I gave them to the P. E. Island boys waiting there and the remainder to those who needed them. As I know what the intention in sending them was, I am sending you our thanks for your gift and if you could only see the happy smile of the boys getting a pair of socks from the homeland, you would feel well repaid for your trouble I am sure. This Battalion, as you probably know is a Nova Scotia Battalion but it is like the rest of the Canadian battalions in France you are sure to run across some "Spud Islanders" in it. There are twelve or thirteen of the draft I came with still here and I happen to be one of the lucky, or unlucky, whatever you wish to call it, left. We are having a spell of cold weather here now. I think it is colder than last winter, but I trust this is the last letter of the war.

Yours sincerely PTE, LEONARD GOODWIN

Soft straw or brail hats may easily be reshaped and cleaned at home by applying the white of an egg. It should be carefully applied with a soft, clean brush without beating. The hat may be put into the desired shape while damp with the egg and it will look like new.

1,250,000 soldiers and sailors have been fed at the buffet at Waterloo Station, London.

**Sugar Beet Meal**

Just the feed to use now for cattle when turnips are getting scarce. Also good feed for sheep and pigs. WHY DAIRYMEN SHOULD FEED SUGAR BEET MEAL. First, last and all the time the best reason in the world for feeding Sugar Beet Meal to cows is because they like it so well. They like it because it tastes so good for them. It's a natural, normal, palatable food. In fact it is JUNE PASTURE THE YEAR 'ROUND, and it acts upon them in the same way. Sugar Beet Meal is a natural vegetable food. There is absolutely nothing mixed with it—just the pulp from the beets dried; no more; no less. We have a limited supply of the above in stock, which we are selling at lowest prices. Order now as feed of all kinds is very scarce. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**A. HORNE & O.**

4209-4254 E. F. 11 w. k.

**CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND**

Timetable In Effect, February 21st, 1918.

Trains Outward—Read Down		ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME		Trains Inward—Read Up	
P.M.	A.M.	Dep.	Arr.	P.M.	A.M.
2.00	6.60	Dep.	Charlottetown	Arr.	5.30
3.33	7.00	Dep.	Hunter River	Arr.	4.15
4.30	7.30	Arr.	Emerald Jct.	Dep.	3.35
	8.20	Arr.	Borden	Dep.	2.30
P.M.	A.M.	Dep.	Borden	Arr.	5.40
4.30	6.30	Dep.	Emerald Jct.	Arr.	3.20
5.15	8.15	Dep.	Kennington	Arr.	2.47
6.00	9.00	Arr.	Summerside	Dep.	2.15
		Dep.	Summerside	Arr.	11.00
2.30	6.30	Dep.	Port Hill	Arr.	9.22
4.14	7.45	Dep.	O'Leary	Arr.	8.03
5.44	8.30	Dep.	Alberton	Arr.	6.45
6.51	9.00	Arr.	Tienish	Dep.	5.45
P.M.	A.M.	Dep.	Charlottetown	Arr.	11.10
4.45	7.45	Dep.	Mt. Stewart	Arr.	9.35
6.25	8.55	Dep.	Morell	Arr.	8.55
7.50	9.00	Arr.	St. Peters	Dep.	8.25
		Dep.	Souris	Arr.	6.50
P.M.	A.M.	Dep.	Elmira	Arr.	5.30
4.50	7.20	Dep.	Mt. Stewart	Arr.	9.20
5.05	8.03	Dep.	Cardigan	Arr.	8.03
6.45	7.33	Dep.	Montague	Arr.	7.33
7.30	8.25	Arr.	Georgetown	Dep.	6.45
P.M.	A.M.	Dep.	Charlottetown	Arr.	10.10
3.10	6.10	Dep.	Vernon River	Arr.	8.20
4.55	7.05	Arr.	Murray Harbor	Dep.	6.20

ALL THE ABOVE TRAINS RUN DAILY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED. C. A. HAYES, General Manager (Eastern Lines) Moncton, N. B. H. H. MELANSON, Passenger Traffic Manager, Moncton, N. B. W. T. HUGGAN, District Passenger Agent, Charlottetown.