

# THE TORTURE OF INDIGESTION

## Thousands Made Miserable By This Trouble

### "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Relieves It

What is indigestion and why causes it? As you know, solid food must be changed into a liquid by the stomach before it can be taken up as nourishment by the blood.

The stomach acts as a churn. It is covered by a strong, muscular coat and lined with a soft, delicate membrane which secretes the Gastric Juice which digests or dissolves solid food.

When food enters the stomach, the muscular coat squeezes and breaks the food from end to end, or churns it, with the gastric juice to dissolve or digest it.

But if the stomach muscles are weak—or if the digestive juices are poor or insufficient—then food cannot be digested properly, and you have indigestion.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is the most wonderful medicine in the world for strengthening the stomach muscles and providing an abundance of pure, full-strength digestive fluid to completely digest every meal.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" does this because it keeps the stomach active, the bowels regular and the blood pure, which insures pure, healthy blood.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" will correct your indigestion or dyspepsia and enable you to enjoy every meal.

Get a box for 50¢ (trial size 25¢). At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-A-Tives, Ltd., Ottawa.

# THE WESTERN GUARDIAN

SHOP from Holman's Catalog.

**A RACE** will be held at Cape Travers, on Saturday 18th, by order of committee, Bruce Campbell, Secretary.

**TRYON HALL**—Concert and box social on Monday evening, 20th at 7.30. Excellent program; the event of the season. Ladies with boxes free. If stormy bring your friends first. First time night following.

Minard's Linctant for Dandruff

### WESTERN PERSONALS

**Dr. McBride**, formerly of Tignish, is now stationed at O'Leary. We wish him success.

**Mr. Bradshaw**, of Joseph Road & Co., arrived from a business trip to Halifax Monday evening.

**J. F. Crockett** and William S. Curtis, of R. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, returned on Tuesday from business trips to the eastern sections of the province.

**R. H. Rogers**, who has been a welcome visitor to Summerside during the last month or so, returned to his home in Alberton on Thursday.

**F. L. Rogers**, ex Mayor of Alberton, left Friday morning on a business trip to New York and other American cities.

**Mrs. Arthur Francis** of Fortune Bridge, accompanied by her two children, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Simmons, Central, Lot 19.

**Edmond (Thunder) Doyle**, the popular pitcher of the Pioneer baseball club, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia. His many friends will hear with pleasure.

**P. C. Gallant**, of Summerside, and his daughter, Miss Euphemia, returned on Wednesday night from New York, where they have been visiting relatives during the last three weeks.

The first and probably the only carnival of the season was held in the Summerside rink on Wednesday night, with a small attendance. Little Miss Norma McQuarrie was winner of the first prize and the second went to another popular little Summerside girl, Miss Esther Gushing.

### TIGNISH NEWS

**Mr. Fred Cox** and **J. J. Hornby**, of Charlottetown, were here on a business trip this week. They were both looking around for business with only two legs.

**B. Roy Holman** of Charlottetown was in town Wednesday, seeing and buying. Roy is very popular with our merchants and local farmers, therefore, he reports "good business."

**Mattie** "What is the meaning of a do-do-skunk?" **Teddy**—"What is the Little Bird Song?" **Mattie**—"Ask Natty!"

**Mr. Phil Evans**, our genial butcher, is preparing a rare treat for our citizens. The treat will be in his meat market for Easter, in the form of a milk-fed heifer, not yet three years old, which he claims, will dress seven hundred pounds. Phil is to be congratulated on the high standard of his meat, the cleanliness of his market and the capable way in which he looks after his customers' wants.

As usual, the 15th of Ireland was celebrated in a fitting manner here. In the morning High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. A. J. McEmble, in honor of Ireland's patron Saint. The members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians participated to service in a body. A sermon for the occasion was ably preached by the Rev. Terrence Campbell of Alberton. In the evening a play was presented to a packed house by the dramatists of the A. O. H. some of the parts being particularly well taken. All were worthy of mention, especially the Misses Kinch, Gudet, and Melnis, and Mr. Perry.

### A FEW HEAVY HORSES for sale, from 1250 to 1600 lbs. G. W. Dawson, Cape Travers.

**NOT KENSINGTON**—A correspondent writes: "In account of discovery of illicit still at Darnley in this morning's issue you state that Arsenal and Duffy belong to Kensington. This is not so. They do not belong to Kensington."

**HOCKEY**—The Summerside Pioneers left on Friday for Alberton where they will play a game of hockey with the hockey Regals of that place. An interesting game is expected as the Regals have not lost a game during the season.

**POLICE COURT**—At the Prince County Court House on Thursday, Judge McQuarrie presiding, four persons from the rural districts, charged with infractions of the "Prohibition Act," appeared for trial, one of the defendants was fined \$200 and costs, or four months in jail, another was fined \$200 and costs or three months. The case of another was adjourned till the 18th for further evidence, the last case was finished by judgment was reserved until Saturday next.—H.

**Mr. P. C. Gallant** and daughter, Miss Euphemia Gallant have returned from New York, where they had visited Mr. Gallant's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Spray, for a few weeks. During their visit, Mr. Spray met with a serious accident by a fall but it is pleasing to his many friends here that he is recovering from his injuries.—H.

## A Padre In The Great War

(Continued From Page Seven.)

left Pesubert and got to the neighbourhood of Bethune. I took two young privates one day to lunch with me in a French hotel near the square. We were just beginning our meal when to my astonishment the suspected spy, accompanied by a French interpreter, sat down at an opposite table. He looked towards me but made no sign of recognition—a circumstance which I regarded as being decidedly suspicious. I naturally did not look for any demonstrations of affection from him but I thought he might have shown, if he were an honest man, that he remembered one who had caused him so much inconvenience. Once more the call of duty came to my mind. I felt that this man had deceived the British authorities and was now giving his information to the Germans. I told my young privates to carry on as if nothing had happened, and excusing myself, said I would come back in a few minutes. I went out and inquired my way to the Town

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## Has Tried Them And Found Them Good

JOSEPH SIAUD RECOMMENDS THE DODD'S REMEDIES

Has No Trouble with his Kidneys. Even When the Weather Changes, Since Using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Duck Lake, Sask., March 17th. (Special)—Joseph Slaud, a well-known resident here is a firm believer in the Dodd's Remedies. "I believe I have the right to be," Mr. Slaud says, "for I have given them a thorough trial."

"I have used 44 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and 46 boxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and they have done me a lot of good. I don't feel any more from my kidneys now even when the weather changes. To anyone suffering from kidney disease or dyspepsia I recommend the Dodd's Remedies. Give them a trial before trying any other."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets give good digestion. Dodd's Kidney Pills make pure blood. With good digestion and pure blood good health is assured.

Ask your neighbors about the Dodd's Remedies.

ENTER "DANDY." When we were at Bethune a very important event in my military career took place. In answer

Mayor's office. There, I stated the object of my journey and asked for two policemen to come back with me and mount guard till I identified a suspicious looking officer, and returned and finished my lunch. When the officer and the interpreter, at the conclusion of their meal, went out into the passageway. I followed and asked for their identification. The officer made no attempt to disguise or check his temper. He said that there must be an end to this sort of work. But the arrival of the two policemen in the passageway showed that he had to do what I asked him. This he did, and the interpreter also, and the police took their names and addresses. Then I let my friends go, and heard them depart into the street hurling denunciations and threats of vengeance upon my devoted and loyal head.

It was about a week or ten days afterwards that I was called into our own Brigadier's office. He held a bundle of letters in his hand stamped with all sorts of official seals. The gist of it all was that the G.O.C. of the Indian Division in France had reported to General Alderson the extraordinary and eccentric conduct of a Canadian Chaplain, who persisted in arresting a certain British officer whenever they happened to meet. He wound up with this cutting comment: "The conduct of this chaplain seems to fit him rather for a lunatic asylum than for the theatre of a great war." Of course explanations were sent back. It was explained to the General that the chaplain had reached the G.O.C. in our lines of a German spy in British uniform, which from the description given resembled the Indian officer in all particulars.

It is needless to say that every one was immensely amused at the Canon's story, and I mentally resolved that I would be careful in the future about being carried away by my suspicions. I was rather amused at the way in which I had run the risk of being laughed at over making a mistake than to let one real spy escape.

Another time a heavy toll up on our numbers and we were sorry when we were ordered out of the line and found ourselves quartered in the neighbourhood of Bethune. Bethune at that time was a delightful place. It was full of people. The shops were well provided with articles for sale in a restaurant in the main Grande Place, with its Spanish tower and Spanish houses, was the common meeting place of our friends. The gardens behind private residences brought back memories of pre-war days. The colors of the windows were especially rich. It was always delightful to enter it and think how it had stood the shock and turmoil of the centuries.

One day when I was there, the organ was being played most beautifully. Sitting next to me in a pew, was a Canadian Highlander clad in a very dirty uniform. He was a friend of mine, and he had been killed beside him, drenching him in blood. The Highlander was the grandson of a British Prime Minister. We listened to the music till the recital was over, and then I went up to the gallery and made myself known to the organist. He was a delicate young fellow, quite blind, and was in a state of nervous excitement over his recent efforts. I made a bargain with him to give us a recital on the following evening. At the time appointed, therefore, I brought some of our lads with me. The poor organist met us at the church and I led him over to a monastery in which a British ambulance was making its headquarters. There, in the chapel, the blind man poured out his soul in the strains of a most beautiful instrument. We sat entranced in the evening light. He transported us into another world. We forgot the shells, the mud, the darkness, the wounded men, the lonely graves, and the hideous glare of war. We wandered free and untroubled down the avenues of thought and emotion which were opened up before us by the genius of him whose eyes were shut to this world. It was with deep regret that when the concert was over we heard him close the organist. Three years later the organist was killed by a shell while he was sitting at his post in the church he loved so well and had never seen.

repeated requests, Headquarters procured me a horse. I am told that the one sent to me came by mistake and was not that which I intended me to have. The one I was to have, I heard, was heavy, slow, unemotional, and with knees ready at all times to sink in prayer. The animal sent to me, however, was a high-spirited chestnut thoroughbred, very pretty, very lively and neck-reined. It had once belonged to an Indian general, and was partly Arab. Poor Dandy was my constant companion to the end. After the Armistice, to prevent his being sold to the Belgian army, he was mercifully shot, by orders of our A.D.V.S. Dandy certainly was a beauty, and his lively disposition made him interesting to ride. I was able now to do much more parish visiting, and I was rather amused at the way in which my mount was inspected by the different grooms in our units. I had to stand the fire of much criticism. Evil and covetous eyes were set upon Dandy. I was told that he was "gone" in the knees. I was told he had a hump on the back—he had what is known as the "Jumper's hump." Men tickled his back and, because he wriggled, told me he was "gone" in the kidneys. I was told he was no proper horse for a padre, but that a fair exchange was always open to me. I was offered an old tramp-hack for Dandy, and once was even asked if I would change him for a pair of mules. I took all the criticisms under consideration, and then when they were repeated I told them that really I loved a horse with a hump on his back. It was no Biblical, just like riding a camel. As for weak kidneys, both Dandy and I were teetotalers and we could arrest disease by our temperance habits. The weakness of knees too was no objection in my eyes. In fact, I had so long, as a person, sat over a weak-kneed congregation that I felt quite at home sitting on a weak-kneed horse.

Poor dear old Dandy, many were the rides we had together. Many were the jumps we took. Many were the ditches we tumbled into. Many were the unseemly barbed-wire and over-hanging telephone wires which we broke, you with your chest and I with my nose and forehead. Many were the risks we ran in front of batteries in action which neither of us had observed till we found ourselves deafened with a hideous explosion and nearly Dandy, and which I could pull down your soft face towards

## Great For Bad Coughs And Colds

Make Your Own Medicine and Have the Best There is

You'll Say It's Good When all Mucus Disappears and Clean Healthy Membrane is Your Reward

Here is an inexpensive home made remedy that you can't beat and one that will quickly bring up that heavy, slow, unemotional, and persistent coughs to vacate many times over night.

Try it right away. If you suffer from Cough, Colds or any irritating nose or throat troubles, you'll be glad you run across this little home made remedy.

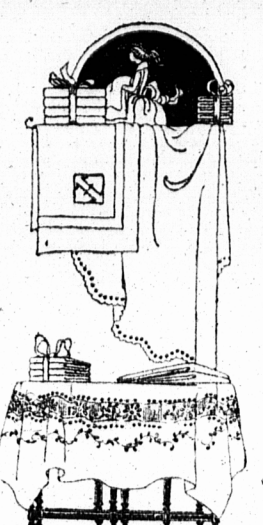
Get from any druggist, one ounce of Parmitin (double strength) and a little sugar and enough water to make one half pint. You can make it in two minutes and when it is mixed you can pride yourself on having a medicine that acts directly on the membrane of the nose and throat, so effectively that all phlegm, all tickling and inflammation speedily disappears.

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heard a shell coming in his direction. I awoke in the early morning, Philo used to go to bed and listened to the French gas-door of the dugout and listen for panting away wearily near some explosion, and then come back bez. At noon I started with a staff to me in a state of waiting terror, officer in a motor for Boulogne. He could not even stand the sound it was a lovely day, and as we of our own gas, it made him run speed down the road, through little round and round baking, and white unspilt villages, and saw howling seriously. Peaceful fields once again, it seemed. It was water we were out in of us if I were waking from a rest at Bethune that I was told I had a hideous dream. That evening we could go on a week's leave to pulled in to Victoria Station, and London. I was glad of this, not heard the Westminster chimes only for the chance of seeing, but pinged out half-past eight, for the sake of getting new clothes. (Continued next Saturday.)

# This morning opens a notable Sale of Sheetings, linens etc.

In the linen room this morning, you will find a great array of choice household linens offered at specially reduced prices for this week. There are Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Napkins, Towellings, Table Linens and all the like, in great array, including a number of very attractive arrivals from England.



### Free Hemming

During this sale, all sheetings, pillow cottons and towellings will be hemmed without charge, if you leave your instructions with the salesman.

### Bargains in Table Linen

Here are a few very attractive bargains that every housewife will do well to inspect carefully.

68x68 inch size, regular \$4.25 for \$3.00  
68x76 inch size, regular \$5.25 for \$3.75  
70x70 inch size, regular \$6.00 for \$4.00  
72x90 inch size, regular \$7.50 for \$5.00

Sheetings in all widths 65c to \$1.00 per yard.  
Pillow Cottons in all widths 55c to 65c per yard.  
White Cottons at bargain prices. Towellings reduced.  
Fancy Linens 25 per cent. off. Bureau Scarfs and Runners Half Price.

# MOORE & McLEOD LTD.

**Prince George Hotel**  
TORONTO  
In Centre of Shopping and Business District,  
253 ROOMS  
17th St. Private Bath  
ELECTRICITY IN EVERY ROOM  
E. W. HARRISON, M.A., M.C., C.E.

### for bruises

Absorbine, Jr. should be applied promptly, for the chief danger from cuts and bruises is the danger from infection.

Absorbine, Jr. is both a corrective and a preventive remedy. It prevents infection, and its soothing and soothing properties take out all the soreness from the wound.

\$2.50 a bottle at most druggists  
W. F. YOUNG, Inc.  
344 St. Paul St., Montreal

## Wonderful Shoes

All our new lines are now displayed in our windows.

**SALLY \$5.00 SANDALS**

Made in Patent Leather, also Brown Calfskins, something new.

**Alley & Co. Ltd.**

## MUTT AND JEFF No Chance of Horning in on a World's Series Split Now. -BY BUD FISHER

MUTT, THE BALL TEAMS ARE STARTING SOUTH AND I'M STILL A FREE AGENT! I'D LIKE TO SIGN UP WITH SOME CLUB. DO YOU KNOW ANY OF THE MANAGERS?

SURE! SLIP ME A TEN SPOT AND I'LL LAND YOU A JOB!

TELL THEM I DON'T WANT A CENT IF I DON'T BAT OVER 350!

LEAVE IT TO ME, JEFF!

MY CONTRACT WITH THE ATHLETICS EXPIRED LAST FALL, AND BELIEVE ME I WAS GLAD TO GET AWAY FROM THAT TAIL-END CLUB! I HOPE MUTT SIGNS ME WITH THE GIANTS OR YANKS!

I CONGRATULATE YOU, JEFF! I GOT YOU A FOUR YEAR CONTRACT WITH THE ATHLETICS!

I'M RUINED!