



PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND HOSPITAL ANNUAL MEETING

A public meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in Saint Paul's Parish Hall on Thursday, May 23rd, 1929 at 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing trustees and any other business that may be brought for the government of the institution in accordance with the by-laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary

3711-5-9-eod 2 wks.

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"A woman has sunk pretty low when she has to swing for it."



He: So you like to hear of my experiences in the war?
She: Do I? I love fiction.

FARMER WHEATBEARD MUSES
What a pity the chick-weed don't hatch out a chick.
An' the milkweed ain't good as a cow;

That the bull-thorn, tho' runnin' all over the field,
Don't furnish a beefsteak somehow.

With prices as high as the air it's a shame—
I'd be rich as ole Croesus—but what's in a name!



Bareback Rider: And you really love me?
Sword Swallower: Love you up to the hilt!



Wife: If I could die, what would you do?
Husband: Oh, the same thing you would do in the circumstances.
Wife: You a jetch! I've a connected it.

The Golden Girl

CONTINUED
FRED AND SO-SO

The three met at breakfast to compare telegrams and experiences. Fred showed them a cable which made them all laugh. It was an offer for a vaudeville tour and suggested that if none of the mknw how to sing or dance the instruction would be forthcoming free, as well as the services of a song writer to furnish them with a song composed in honor of the flight of the Golden Girl.

"I have the prize, though," So-so said, holding out a yellow cable street.

"Always knew you'd make it. Have sold story of your father's invention to syndicate. Congratulations. Horton."

"Well of all the nerve," Fred began.

"Oh, let him alone, he'll write a lot of flowery stuff about father that won't do any harm, let him turn an honest penny for a change." So-so said.

"Look at this one," Jerry held out the picture of a rather elderly woman inscribed to "muy estimado amigo, con affection." "There's a letter, with it," Jerry told them, "and while I can't read much Spanish I gather that the lady wishes to bestow her heart and her affections, as well as an ample pocketbook on Jerry. Sweet of her, isn't it?"

So-so looked thoughtfully at him, "What was it in Connie's cable that you wanted to tell me about. I just can't take an hour to talk with you this morning as I promised last night I would."

She had decided not to risk any interviews with Jerry. The memory of that moment when they had told each other the truth about the Golden Girl was still too poignant for safety.

"Just that Clayton is working hard on your father's invention and hopes to have definite news for you soon. I think you're going to make some money, So-so—and, of course, you'll have your share of what Fred and I draw down from the flight of the Golden Girl."

"I will not," So-so exclaimed indignantly. "I won't touch a penny. I came along uninvited even though you did tell the world otherwise. Nothing could have induced you to bring me if I hadn't stowed away. Don't talk nonsense, Jerry."

Jerry got up from the table. "Well—we'll talk about it later. Coming along Fred? There's a gang of newspaper men here with an interpreter and all they want is the story of our lives."

"I think I'll stay and talk to So-so a few minutes, if she doesn't mind," Fred said.

So-so rose nervously. "Not now Fred, there isn't time. You ought to be with Jerry. I'll talk to you later."

"No. Now." Fred reached out and caught her by the hand. "Now, So-so."

Jerry smiled at them. "Bless you my children, I'm off now. I envy you—it's lovely here, isn't it?"

They had breakfasted on a wide verandah, their privacy guarded by a white-coated servant with strict orders to let no one pass. Before them stretched a garden of tropical flowers, stirred by a gentle wind.

So-so and Fred sat silently after Jerry left them, neither wishing to be the first to speak. At last Fred said, "Well, So-so?"

She smiled at him. "Well, Fred, isn't it— isn't rather public here?"

She gestured to the attentive servant. "I'm not going to make love to you— So-so. I just want to talk."

Charlottetown Exhibition Tenders

Separate Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and on Thursday, May 30th, 1929, for the following privileges at the Exhibition to be held in Charlottetown from August 19th to 23rd.

1. For the printing and selling of Score Cards for the Races.

The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted. Conditions may be obtained at the office of

J. W. Boulter, Secretary-Treasurer, Charlottetown. 3996-eod-51.

FOR SALE

Two valuable Houses, No. 205 Weymouth Street and No. 451 Esber Street, (off Longworth Ave.). Apply to MRS. CHARLES E. HARPER, Telephone 578. 451 Esber Street. 3985-5-21-23-24.

Go where you will— Every trail is a RED INDIAN TRAIL



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McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED
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Relief showed in her face. Oh, then, talk away," she said lightly.

Fred avoided her eyes. "I'm not only not going to make love to you—I'm going to ask you to release me from our engagement."

"Fred!" "Don't pretend you're not glad, So-so."

"I'm not glad," she said vehemently. "I'm perfectly miserable at your even suggesting such a thing. I haven't been more—more—affectionate since we landed because I didn't want to cause talk. I wanted it to be our secret for a while longer—I—"

"Don't go on, So-so. It's all over, that dream of mine. I don't want to marry you."

"But you do." "No. Not now."

"But, Fred, why not, what has happened, what has changed you?" "Only this, that I don't want a wife who doesn't love me as I love her."

"But suppose I do." "For the first time he looked at her. "Do you love me, So-so?" She could not meet his eyes. Twice he lied steadily.

For Your Daughter's Toilet

Young girls approve of Baby's Own Soap. Its abundant and fragrant lather whitens and softens the skin and assures freedom from chaps and irritations.

Ask for individual cartons—the Baby's Own Soap is extraordinary good value.

TENDERS

PAINTING MANSE
Tenders will be received by the Trustees St. John's Church, Belfast, for painting the Belfast Manse out-rooms with all attachments, less the roof.

Tender to slate lump sum for labour.

Trustees will furnish all material. Tenders to be in on or before May 30th, 8 o'clock P. M.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Any further particulars can be seen at the store of Roland McDonald, Eidon, or at R. E. MacDonald's, Pinetie. 4043-5-23-25.

Double Tenement House For Sale

That desirable Double Tenement Dwelling Nos. 23 and 25 Elm Avenue. If not sold by Tuesday, May 28th the property will be offered at Auction on that day at 12 o'clock noon.

For further information and particulars apply to— D. B. STEWART, Executor Estate Late Duncan McEachern. 3942-5-18-21-23-25-28.

FOR SALE

A desirable residence in the suburbs of this City. This home has all modern conveniences. Four bedrooms, large dressing-room and bath all well finished. Sinks on three floors. Good basement, hot water heating. Neat barn with garage in centre. Three and one half lots of land. Nice shade trees, lawn and flower beds. A good buy for a retired farmer or anyone wanting a nice exclusive residence.

LONDON, May 21.—One of the strangest dinner parties on record will be held in London shortly.

James Loze, a wealthy bachelor with a flat in Mayfair, is to originate a new idea in social fashions by entertaining all the women with whom he has ever been in love.

Six in number, they are coming from places as far apart as Manchester, Edinburgh, Madrid, Moscow and Vienna, in Italy. Three more exist, but Mr. Loze has been unable to ascertain if they are alive or dead.

"My reason for giving this unusual party is definitely not because I wish to attract any notoriety to myself," says Mr. Loze.

"I am no longer young, and I shall find each other a great deal changed and we shall get one or two shocks when we come face to face." The host is 63.

ONE MAN'S WIFE by Barbara Webb



When the slight figure swayed onto the stage Richard felt an unaccountable excitement creeping over him

Who is "Mademoiselle," the mysterious dancer who held all Broadway in thrall and fought for the love of her husband?

Follow her absorbing love story which Starts in the GUARDIAN Next Week