

ANOTHER WOMAN ESCAPES

Mrs. McCumber Avoided a Serious Operation by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Georgetown, Ill.—"After my first baby was born I suffered so with my left side that I could not walk across the floor unless I was all humped over, holding myself." I doctored with several doctors but found no relief and they said I would have to have an operation. My mother insisted on my taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I soon found relief. I was able to do all my own work and it saved me from an operation. I cannot praise your medicine too highly and I tell all of my friends and neighbors what the Compound did for me.

Mrs. McCumber is one of the untold thousands of housewives who struggle to keep their daily tasks, while suffering from ailments peculiar to women with backache, sideaches, headaches, bearing-down pains and general weakness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a trial.

BIRTHS

MYERS—At P. E. I. Hospital, June 7, 1921 to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Myers, Hampton, a son.

STEWART—At Meadow Bank Farm, West Point, Lot 8, on May 16th to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stewart, a son.

DEATHS

KENNEDY—At Falconwood on June 5th, James Kennedy, formerly of Montague. He leaves to mourn one sister and other relations. (Patriot and Examiner please copy)

JEWERS—In this city June 7, 1921, Victor Wallace Jewer, aged 5 years. Funeral today, Wednesday from the residence of his father, 171 Water St. Service commencing at 3 p. m. Interment Peoples Cemetery.

TREES.

In the garden of Eden, planted by God, There was goodly trees in spring-time so— Trees of beauty and height and grace To stand in splendor before His face.

Apple and hickory, ash and pear, Oak and beech and tulip rare. The trembling aspen, the noble pine, The sweeping elm by the river line;

Trees for the birds to build in and sing, And the lilac tree for a joy in spring.

Trees to turn at the frosty call And carpet the ground for their Lord's footfall; Trees for fruitage and fire and shade, Trees for the cunning builder's trade.

Wood for the bow, the spear and the flail, The keel and the mast and the daring sail; He made them of every grain and girth For use of man in the Garden of Earth.

Then lest the soul should not lift her eyes From the gift of the Giver of Paradise On the crown of a hill for all to see, God planted a scarlet maple tree.

BLISS CARMAN.

The Pekin duck, used almost exclusively in the development of the American duck industry, came originally from China, was imported from England in 1872 and into the United States in 1874.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS Always bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

LIME

Ground Limestone in bulk or bags furnished in carloads lots at a very low price. Prompt delivery. Write, Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown for particulars.

Auction: Automobiles

I am instructed to sell by public auction at Wedlock's barn, Upper Prince Street, Charlottetown on Wednesday, June 8 at 12 o'clock without reserve for cash 5 Autos burned in Wedlock fire. 1 Oldsmobile \$ 3500. 1 McLaughlin Sedan 4000 1 McLaughlin Four 1500 2 McLaughlin Light Six 2000 R. BEAIRSTO, Auctioneer

THE OUTLAW

The Story of a Girl Who Didn't Want to Marry

By ETHEL LLOYD PATT.

Chapter VII

I stood staring at the diamond ring that belonged to the telephone girl. She had permitted me to slip it upon my own finger. She had just told me that a "friend" had given it to her. I tore my glance from the jewel to meet her eyes. "A friend!" I repeated after her half puzzled, half appalled. "Look here," said this young person, "what are you trying to do—kid me?" She smiled her avishing smile not unkindly. "You don't suppose I mean a lady friend do you?" she asked coquettishly. "It's my latest—my gentleman friend!" I was still staring at the long, beautiful lines of her expensive gown; at her little high-heeled slippers with its tantalizing glimpse of flesh through tightly drawn silk which flashed above it, I was ignorant of life. But I was not innocent. I was but seventeen. Still, I had been using my eyes during the few weeks since I had entered the employ of the women's tailoring establishment. I was beginning to put two and two together. I began to guess whence came the jewels of the girl who sat before me. But I was still child enough to put my thought quite crudely into words. "You mean," I asked the telephone girl, "that some man gave you that beautiful ring?" "Sure!" agreed my new-found friend. "Why not?" She laughed a little. "There ain't anything wrong with my face is there?" "But you are not engaged to marry him?" I protested. "It's just somebody who—who—" I stumbled, searching for a word and caught at the phrase she herself had given me. "It's somebody who is just friends with you?" I asked. "Sure!" agreed the girl again. "To be on kid—I got to mind my switchboard."

I turned away. But I had gathered food for thought. "So," I said to myself, "now you have seen and talked with a girl who is not good."

I puzzled over it. The charming picture at the switchboard did not correspond with what I had been told about girls of this kind. The telephone operator certainly did not look dissipated. Nor were there about her any of the signs my dime novels had led me to look for in such a case. This girl did not paint; she did not dress boldly and certainly she was far from weeping over her unfortunate lot. The thought of her fascinated me. I found myself all the rest of the day making excuses to pass the telephone switchboard. I wanted to ask more. And as a matter of fact, though I did not realize it, the girl, because she was really quite bright and good-natured, attracted me. My heart was drawn to her. All in all, she was one of those perfectly unmarred and cheerful young women who is perhaps the most dangerous companion an ignorant girl may choose.

And she was perfectly good-natured about my staring. She must have felt my hovering about her like a silly little moth about a candle.

"Say," she said late in the afternoon, "you look at me the way a cow stands and looks at something over the fence! What's your name?"

"Nell Birney," I answered, innocently. "What's yours?" "Oh, you can call me 'Dora,'" the girl answered. "You're a queer little thing you're all eyes. Want to go to luncheon with me to-morrow?"

My face flushed quickly. "Yes," I said, "I would. I want to talk to you some more; I like you."

"Right-o!" agreed Dora. "We'll go tomorrow."

And we did. And this in spite of the glances of the other girls. I had not been conscious of it before, but suddenly I realized now the various young women in the establishment left Dora to herself. Perhaps I had never noticed it because she seemed to care so little. Now, however, by accepting her invitation, I definitely left my own sphere and entered hers.

As we talked together in the dressing room, adjusting our hats and coats, I saw the girls nudge

each other. It didn't worry me much. If a friendship with Dora meant that I must be cut off from the other, it seemed worth the price. Dora led the way to an inexpensive restaurant in the neighborhood.

"My treat," she explained. "We won't have any argument on that score."

For a while as we ate, we talked spasmodically of things that did not matter; of some of the other employees and of the man by whom we were all employed. And then somehow from him the conversation drifted to men in general, and then became more personal. At last, haltingly, I found I had given Dora a rough outline of my own life and—

"So," I ended, "I am never going to marry. I've seen too much of it. There's my poor mother almost dead with work and us children. If a girl's got to work, it's better to work for herself."

"Or let some man work for you!" interpolated Dora. "The boogies! That's all they're good for!" "But I tell you I'm never going to marry," I reiterated.

"Maybe you're wise," agreed the girl. "Unless you get somebody that's awful rich. But there's not much chance of that for a girl like you or me. These wealthy guys aren't marrying—not our kind. But, and again there came her flashing smile, "there's no harm," she said "in taking the crumbs that fall from the rich man's table."

"Perhaps not," I told her slowly. "But I think I'd much rather work for myself."

"Oh, Lord!" said Dora. "You can't do that! A girl's got to have a good time! She got to have deaux—if she isn't a fish! It's human nature, ain't it? You've got to do one thing or the other. I figure you've got to marry or have beaux, and I'm like you—I don't want to marry and be some man's slave! I tell you, it makes a difference to men if you can keep them on the Anxious Seat. If they don't know whether they have you or not that's when you get the diamonds!"

Hints for the Motorist

By Albert L. Clough Editor Motor Service. Review of Reviews

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Undercutting Commutator Insulation

AFTER THE COMMUTATOR SURFACE has been made perfectly even and smooth, each segment should be examined to see that it is not bridged to its neighbor by particles of copper, drawn over the insulation in the trueing operation, as these will short-circuit the armature coils. For undercutting the mica insulations a hand tool can be made out of a piece of flat steel of the width of a mica shrapnel point, capable of digging the mica out from between the bars. A piece of hack-saw blade, formed as above described, and set in a wooden handle is generally used and it is convenient to leave the armature in the lathe while the work is being done. It is necessary to take out the mica full width to a depth of about 1.32 inch, the whole length of the commutator, merely notching or grooving it may be effective. After the armature is replaced in the generator it may be advisable to install new brushes obtained through the generator manufacturer and if the brush holder springs are weakened they should be replaced. Accurate fitting of the commutator surface is very necessary and this is best accomplished by wrapping a piece of fine sandpaper around the commutator, sanded side out, between it and the brush ends. By drawing the sandpaper to and fro around the commutator the brush ends are readily worn away to conform accurately to the commutator surface. It is important to use good brushes, as those of inferior material, make imperfect contact, wear rapidly and heat excessively.

ENGINE MISSES AT TIMES

W. A. H. writes: Soon after having new pistons and rings installed in my engine it began missing, running spasmodically at times and well at others. This missing grew worse and I had the valves ground, on my mechanic's advice, but without good effect. There is a good spark at my plugs. Can you give me any advice?

Answer: As the missing did not commence until sometime after the piston replacement, this may have had nothing to do with it, and the fact that it is not continuous strengthens this view. However, you better test the compression in each cylinder, by handcranking and see that all the valves seat reliably. If you find good compression all around, it is quite possible that the missing is due to one or more of the following causes: Water or other foreign matter in the carburetor or elsewhere in the fuel system. Failure of the carburetor air-valve to close reliably or of the float to maintain the fuel level. A poor connection somewhere in the primary ignition circuit.

DO SPARK INTENSIFIERS SAVE GAS?

C. E. D., Jr., asks: Does the use of spark-intensifiers result in any saving to answer this question definitely, but we do not see why their saving of gasoline?

Answer: We have no data on this question.

Questions of general interest to the motorist will be answered by Mr. Clough in this column, space permitting. An immediate answer is desired, enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Address And Presentation

A number of the Ladies of the Women's Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. W. W. Paynter of North Rustico, a few evenings ago previous to their departure for Charlottetown and presented Mrs. Paynter with a beautiful bible and her daughter, Miss Smith, with a cut glass vase, accompanied by a well worded address, as follows. Although completely taken by surprise Miss Smith thanked the ladies for their kindness on behalf of her mother and herself.

To Mrs. W. Paynter and Miss Dora Smith: Dear Friends—You will be surprised to see such a number of us gathered here tonight but we have come on behalf of our Women's Missionary Society to spend an evening with you on the eve of your departure to Charlottetown. We have learned with sincere regret that we are to lose from our Society two such valued members as you have proved yourselves to be. At our regular meetings and in all other enterprises for the good of the cause you have both been able and willing workers.

You will be greatly missed in the social life of this community where you have made friends by your hospitality and kindness of heart. You have always endeavored to help the sick and afflicted around you regardless of race or creed.

We know that it will be hard with all its associations but we trust that you will have less care and responsibility and be much benefited by the change. Kindly accept the small gifts as slight tokens of our friendship and regard.

As we hope to meet again from time to time we will not say "adien" but just Good-bye. Signed on behalf of the Society, MRS. JAMES L. LePAGE, President MRS. WARFIELD OAR, Vice President.

There are many Jelly Powders—But Only One JELLO. Insist on Having "Canada's Most Famous Dessert"

I shook my head violently. "I never wanted to," I told her. The girl hesitated again. "I tell you what you do, Nell," she said. "Come on to dinner with me Saturday night. I'll ask my friend to bring a friend of his. Now he'll say you don't have to do anything you don't want to. You just come along and see if I'm right. Anyhow, a good dinner won't hurt you."

"No," I said with a little sigh, "I don't suppose it will."

An Announcement

THE price of any product is largely determined by the volume of business it enjoys. "Overhead Expense"—that insurmountable factor in automobile manufacturing costs continues the same, whether production be ten cars or ten hundred cars a month. Our factory at Walkerville, Ontario, has been running at full capacity since the first of April. Our volume of business for the first five months of this year has shown an increase of 146 per cent over the corresponding period last year. So remarkable has been the demand for Studebaker automobiles that we find our sales for the five month period ending May 31, 1921, to be greater than our volume of business for the entire year of 1920! No other automobile manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada or the United States is making a comparable showing.

As a result of the remarkable demand for our products, we have been able to effect substantial economies in our costs, in consequence of which, we feel that we are justified in making reductions in the prices of Studebaker cars.

New Prices of Studebaker Automobiles

F. O. B., Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, effective June 1st, 1921

Touring Cars and Roadsters	Coupes and Sedans
LIGHT-SIX 2 Pass. Rdstr. \$2015.	LIGHT-SIX Coupe Rdstr. \$2575.
LIGHT-SIX Touring Car 2050.	LIGHT-SIX 5-Pass. Sedan 3075.
SPECIAL-SIX 2-Pass. Rds. 2450.	SPECIAL-SIX 4 Pass. Coupe 3725.
SPECIAL-SIX Touring Car 2500.	SPECIAL-SIX 5-Pass. Sedan 3825.
SPECIAL-SIX 4-Pass. Rds. 2500.	BIG-SIX 4-Pass. Coupe 4200.
BIG-SIX Touring Car 2975.	BIG-SIX 7-Pass. Sedan 4300.

ALL STUDEBAKER CARS ARE EQUIPPED WITH CORD TIRES

The Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Ltd.

Walkerville, Ontario

A. HORNE & CO. | E. H. RAYNOR
Charlottetown | Summerside

This is a Studebaker Year

GAY'S PLANTS

The extra work involved in making up small mail order parcels has got on our nerves, and it was our intention to discontinue the business—but we will compromise the matter to the extent that orders to the amount of \$2.00 will be accepted. We trust our customers will understand we are very busy at this season and help us out in this direction.

Plants are quoted postage paid by us. Any one requiring small orders can readily get a neighbor to join them and make up the required amount.

Vegetable plants transplanted. Extra early cabbage, cauliflower and celery \$1.50 per 100, 25¢ per doz. Extra early tomatoes 60¢ per doz. Late tomatoes 35¢ per doz. Late cabbage for fall or winter use 40¢ per 100.

Perennial flower plants, (large clumps) Pansy and Daisy in bloom, Double Hollyhocks, Sweet William, 10¢ each.

Annual bedding flower plants, Aster, Stocks, Pectum, Portulaca, Verbena, Snapdragon, Cosmos, Salvia, Plox, Kochia, Seeding Pansy, Salpiglossis, Tobelia, Sweet Alyssum.

FOX BISCUIT

The Imperial Cod Oil Fox Biscuit is the result of several years practical experience in baking, a fox biscuit that is safe, wholesome and of high food value. It contains a liberal quantity of cod liver oil which is acknowledged by leading chemists to be of great medicinal value. If you want your young foxes to develop rapidly, keep them healthy by feeding Imperial Cod Oil Fox Biscuit and new milk.

NOTICE

The Adjourned Annual meeting of the Island Guardian Publishing Co., Ltd., will be held in the Company's Office on Thursday, June 9th at 12 noon.

JAMES PATON, Secretary

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC. INTERNATIONAL LINE

RESUMPTION OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN ST. JOHN AND BOSTON COMMENCING MAY 25 Steamship GOVERNOR DINGLEY will leave St. John every Wednesday at 8 a. m. and every Saturday at 5 p. m. (Atlantic Time). The Wednesday trips are via Eastport and Lubec, due Boston 11 a. m. Thursday. The Saturday trips are to Boston direct, due Sunday at 2 p. m. FARE \$10.00. STEAMBOATS 65.00 UP. Direct connection at Boston with Metropolitan Line Steamers for New York via the Cape Cod Canal. For rates and additional information apply to L. C. CURRIE, Agent. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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The Imperial Biscuit Co. Limited

Charlottetown, P. E. I. Box 446

NOTICE!

Magnet Cream Separator Petrie Mfg. Co., Limited Box 485, Charlottetown H. R. Archer, General Representative Milton McLeod, Agent 55 Prince Street, Charlottetown