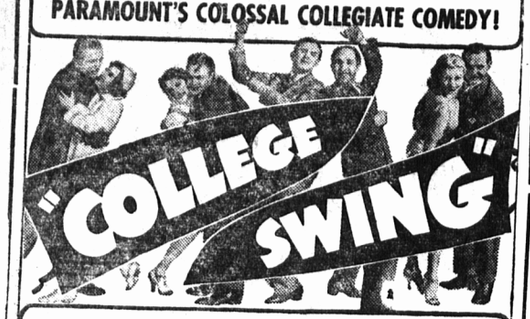
PRINCE EDWARD: TWO DAYS FRI & SAT.

PARAMOUNT'S COLOSSAL COLLEGIATE COMEDY!



GEORGE BURNS · GRACIE ALLEN · MARTHA RAYE · BOB HOPE
Edward Everett Horton · Ben Blue · Betty Grable · Jackie Coogan
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
PLUS CARTOON — MINIATURE — PETE SMITH

SHOWS AT 3.15 — 7.00 — 9.00: SATURDAY MATINEE 2.30
NOTE: No Picture Program TODAY
DANCE RECITAL and FASHION SHOW

Today Only—"LIFE OF THE PARTY" with
JOE PENNIER — GENE RAYMOND — HARRIAT HILLARD
ADDED — COMEDY AND PICTORIAL REVUE

CAPITOL FRI. & SAT. Only
Saturday 2.30

Life Insurance Sold In Canada

TORONTO, June 1—Nearly $30,000,000 of new ordinary life insurance was sold in Canada and Newfoundland last April, according to returns compiled by the Life Insurance Sales Research Bureau, and given out today by the Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association.

Detailed sales by Provinces, based on returns by 18 companies having 97% of the total insurance in force, exclusive of group and wholesale insurance, annuities, pension bonds without insurance, reinsurance, revivals, etc., were as follows:—

British Columbia	$2,436,000
Alberta	1,084,000
Saskatchewan	609,000
Manitoba	1,574,000
Ontario	13,227,000
Quebec	8,696,000
New Brunswick	756,000
Nova Scotia	1,154,000
Prince Edward Island	88,000
Newfoundland	357,000
Total	$29,981,000

Powell Fined And Suspended

NEW YORK, May 31—(AP)—Jake Powell, New York Yankee outfielder, was suspended for three days and fined $25 by President Will Harridge of the American Baseball League today as an aftermath of his first fight with Joe Cronin, manager-shortstop of Boston Red Sox, during the first game of yesteday's doubleheader.

Cronin apparently was exonerated of any responsibility in the umpires' report.

Use Minard's for dandruff.

Round Trip
BARGAIN FARES
TO
MONCTON
—Going—
FRIDAY, JUNE 10th
Return Limit Mon., June 13, 1938
$3.20
From CHARLOTTETOWN
Proportionately Low Fares from other stations
Children of Five and under Twelve Years of age HALF FARE
Tickets Good in DAY COACHES ONLY
For Further Information Consult any Ticket Agent
CANADIAN NATIONAL
TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA
Use Canadian National Money Orders for Safety and Convenience

BASHFUL MR. BOBBS

As the curtains of dusk fell on the evening of May 26th, the curtains of Tryon Community Hall rose, "Bashful Mr. Bobbs" a three act comedy drama, presented by the Y. P. of Tryon United Church.

The following is the cast of characters:—

Katherine Henderson —a young wife—Mrs. Victor Howatt.

Frederick Henderson, her husband—Sheldon Dixon.

Mrs. Wiggins, the landlady,—Peggy Easter.

Obadiah Stump, a fresh country product. —Ernest Lord.

Frances Whittaker, an athletic girl,—Muriel Holland.

Rosalie Otis—a society bud—Mrs. Fred Young.

Mr. Robert V. Bobbs, the bashful one.—George Muttart.

Jean Graham, a Deleware peach—Helen Carr.

Marston Bobbs, anything but bashful —Charles Wright.

Celesta Vanderpool, of the Movies—Marjorie MacEwen.

Julie, her French maid, —Mrs. Austin Smith.

The play was under the direction of Rev. Fred Young, who with his kindly manner, intellect and ambition guided the players through many difficulties both in practice and presentation.

The hall was well filled with an audience who listened with silent and serious interest to the emotional scenes but when Julie "made eyes" at Obadiah, when Obadiah appeared 'skeered" and "jist sick," when Mrs. Wiggins tried to keep her guests and herself "calm" while the "burglar" was located, or when Celesta almost died to get her man the house "came down" with laughter.

At the close the play one could hear from the audience comments such as, "Well acted," "well presented and in general "well done."

The audience went home feeling that they had spent an evening very profitably.

New Government Of Austria Inaugurated

VIENNA, May 31—(CP-Havas)—Denunciation of the former Von Schuschnigg regime featured today's ceremony in the old Federal Chancellery building formally inaugurating the new government of Austria, over which Josef Buerckel holds sway as Reich Commissioner.

Buerckel, hitherto Nazi Party Leader for the Saar and Palatinate; Interior Minister Wilhelm Frick and Arthur Von Seyss-Inquart, now Statthalter (governor) of Austria, headed the list of Nazi notables attending.

Von Seyss-Inquart, recalling the historic events of March 11, denied charges the Government of former Chancellor Kurt Von Schuschnigg was ousted under threat of invasion. Von Schuschnigg was accused of having violated both the July 11, 1936, accord with the Berchtesgaden agreement of last Feb. 12. This left no avenue open for agreement, Von Seyss-Inquart maintained, and gave the Reich freedom of action.

PLEADS GUILTY TO ATTEMPTED MURDER

(C.P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

FREDERICTON, May 31—Mike Sacobie, an Indian, pleaded guilty today to a charge of attempting to murder his brother-in-law, Frank Atwin, and was remanded by Mr. Justice C. D. Richards for sentence. Atwin is still confined to hospital with a shotgun wound, in the foot, suffered Feb. 8.

Improvement of Blueberry Barrens

(By A.D. Pickett in the Maritime Farmer.)

During the past few years the writer has had many requests for information as to methods of increasing the size and production of blueberries in the Maritime Provinces. The following short article has been prepared for publication in the hope that it will be read by many of those interested in the subject.

The species of blueberry most common to the Maritime Provinces is known as the "highland" or "low-bush" berry, which forms a part of the vegetation of large areas in these provinces. The "bog" or "high-bush" berry, the cultivation of which has reached considerable proportions in the United States, grows wild in some parts of the Maritimes, and might with culture prove successful, but it is not of importance at present.

In order that methods for improving both volume and size of blueberries of the common variety in the Maritimes, it is necessary to understand something of the nature of the growth of the plants.

It will be noted by observant people that the blueberry will grow in profusion in certain places, particularly newly burned-over lands, for a number of years and then the crop will gradually diminish and the blueberry will finally practically disappear. Now, the blueberry grows naturally in the Maritimes and when conditions are suited to its growth it appears and thrives, but as soil and other conditions change and become unfavorable, the plants disappear or become unfruitful. Acid soils are necessary for the blueberry to thrive.

The growth of blueberries is but a phase in the building up of the vegetation in a certan area. The changes in the types of plants from time to time is grown as "plant succession." In sections where the rocks are near the surface, such as will be found in many sections along the eastern shore of Nova Scotia, the vegetation consists of small low-growing plants. This is due to the fact that the soil is not deep enough to support higher growing species. Many years ago these areas were covered only with rocks, but as these withered and made a small amount of soil some of the smaller plants got a foothold. First there were algae, followed by mosses, liverworts and lichens; then, low matlike herbs. As these die and accumulate the added organic matter improves the water-holding capacity of the soil so conditions are made suitable for larger plants, such as the larger herbs and grasses.

As conditions become suitable and the soil deepens the heath plants, such as the foxberry, the blueberry, and many others appear. The foxberry usually appears before the blueberry, although they may frequently be found growing together on the same barren. When this is the case it may be assumed that the production of foxberries is drawing to a close, since the larger growing heaths and shrubs will create too much shade and competition for the slow growing and light loving foxberry, and it will be gradually crowded out, a fate which later befalls the blueberry when ferns and brakes, birches and small conifers appear, and finally the mixed forest, which is known the climax condition.

Succession Varies

Of course, this typical type of succession may be considerably varied under the various conditions. The soil reaction, whether acid or alkaline; the amount of rainfall; the drainage and many other factors may come in. The richness of the soil has a great effect on the time required for these different phases to pass. In the case of deep rich soils, the succession occurs so rapidly that it may be almost impossible to distinguish one stage from another, as several types of plants may be found at the same time, while in the thin soils, such as may be found in several sections of eastern Nova Scotia, the stages are well defined and pass slowly from one to another.

On most soils on which blueberries have been known to grow luxuriantly within the last generation, it may be taken for granted that the plant will soon reappear if the competitive plants are removed. To do this by hand methods would not be a practical undertaking, and it is here where special means must be employed.

In the first place it must be kept in mind that the blueberry is a comparatively shallow-rooted plant and the burning must not be too deep or the roots will be destroyed and the plants will no fill in rapidly.

Secondly, it should be understood that where blueberries grow in greatest abundance the soils are likely to dry out at the season of the year when the fruit is being ripened and therefore, it is desirable to obtain as much humus in the soil as possible. Consequently, it is very important that the fire should destroy only the upper parts of the plants and that the surface soil layer, which is composed largely of decaying plant tissue, should be preserved. This is especially important where the soil over the layer of rocks is comparatively shallow, such as is usually the case in many parts of eastern Nova Scotia where practically the whole of the soil layer is made up of plant debris, which will burn almost to the rocks if the soil is dry.

Take Care in Burning

Burning under such conditions will certainly destroy the bluebeery and foxberry pants and it may be several years before these reappear. It is for these reasons that forest fires, which usually occur under very dry conditions, often destroy blueberry and foxberry barrens. Therefore, it is important to burn the blueberry barren or field at a time when the tops of the plants will be destroyed, but the roots and surface layer of soil will not burn.

The most satisfactory time to do this is early in the spring, just when the snow has gone off, but before the frost is out of the ground the sap begins to move in the plants and the grass starts to turn green and it is more difficut to get a fire to run.

The time when burning can be done most satisfactory varies with the season. In Western Nova Scotia it can often be done in March, but in later sections sometimes not before May. On Crown Land it is necessary to procure a permit from the Department of Lands and Forests before burning is undertaken.

Burning has one other beneficial feature besides removing the competition with other plants, and that is the removal of dead wood from the plants themselves. The fruit of the blueberry is produced on one-year-old wood and when a plant has grown for three or four years it thickens up to such an extent that practically no new growth takes place and therefore little fruit is produced. In the case of the cultivated "High-bush" blueberries the plants are kept going by heavy hand pruning. Hand pruning of the wild bushes would have a similar effect on the production of new wood but it is not a practical method and, consequently burning is resorted to.

When burning has been done early in the spring the blueberry plants throw up aerial shoots from their underground rootstalks quickly and spread over the ground during the summer. The slower growing shrubs and bushes recover more slowly since they receive a more severe setback from the burning. As a rule the yea, following the burning, the heaviest crop of berries is produced, but if growing conditions during the summer have not been good, or the soil is very shallow and not conducive to rapid growth, the plants may be more productive the second year.

Under good soil conditions where bushes and shrubs spring up quickly to choke out the low-growing plants, such as the blueberry, burning should be done every three years. This allows the picking of two crops of berries. Where soil conditions are not so good, every four years may be enough. However, after this the crop usually drops off rapidly, since little new wood s produced on which to bear fruit, and the competition with other plants is increasing. Too frequent burning may be detrimental since it destroys too much of the organinc matter which helps to build up the soil.

In order to get a good burn it is the practice in some places to scatter straw and cheap hay thinly over the land to be burned over. The burning should be done on a day when the tops of the grass and other plants are dry and when there is enough breeze to carry the fire fairly rapidly. Proper precautions must be made for back-firing, or other means to prevent the fire from spreading beyond the area it is proposed to burn.

In addition to the burning, the cutting of bushes is often resorted to, and this helps to prevent the shading and crowding out of the blueberries. This is best done in late July or August as it has a great checking effect on the growth of the bushes.

The only insect which causes a great deal of loss to the blueberry is the bueberry maggot. This may be kept fairly well under control by thorough burning every three years. However, in order to accomplish this it is necessary to burn fairly large areas so that the flies which lay the eggs from which maggots develop will not fly in from the surrounding areas and reinfest the burned over section. Also, the whole of the area must be burned over so that no spots are left where the insects can breed during the first summer following the burning.

It should be understood that the burning over of an area does not destroy the insects themselves, but if the burning is thorough it will prevent the production of any fruit on the area involved for one year and, consequently, the flies will be unable to find berries in which to deposit their eggs and, therefore, there will be a big reduction in the number of flies the following year. Unfortunately a small percentage of the insects live over in the soil for two or three years and it is impossible to eradicate the pest by this method, but it is possible to keep it fairly well under control.

"MEADOWBANK"

Sunny farms roll down to meet thee
Thou majestic river,—
Whom the poets' in their anger
Failed to call thee "West" forever.

Winding through the bending hillside
Bathed with sunlights burning glow,
E'en the lawns have caught thy splendor:
Rolling, clear, crystal, slow.

West wind zephers scarcely rustle
Groves up on the hill;
Marring all of nature's beauty
Farmer's teams are seen to till.

Palm green are the distant woodlands,
Nesting all our songster's care;
Surest Spring's first note breaks the stillness—
Vibrates thru the keen blue air.

Lovely is not half the greatness
That our feeble minds should give
To the braes, the hills, the valleys,
And the meadows where we live.

—"Bae"—Cornwall.

BOSSY PLAYMATE MAY MAKE CHILD CONTRARY

Where there are two children in a family and one is "bossy" the other may become contrary. Especially if his will is almost, but not quite, as strong as the bossy one's. Sometimes a child develops contrariness because of resentment towards parents who insist on exercising their authority beyond the limits of even a child's endurance.

Had Indigestion Gas and Pains In Stomach and Bowels

The process of digestion depends largely on the condition of the stomach, and when it is unable to do its work properly there will be a rising and souring of food, a gnawing and burning sensation in the stomach, belching and pressure of gas, flatulency, etc.

Burdock Blood Bitters starts an increased flow of gastric juice so essential for the proper digestion of food.

Miss M. C. Weiss, Mapova, Alta., writes:—"For a long time I was troubled with indigestion. My stomach would not digest my food, and I would have gas pressure and sour stuff coming up in my mouth.

I used Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking one bottle I felt a change for the better, so I decided to keep on, and after the third bottle I could eat anything and not be bothered with the rising and souring of my food."

Put up by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd.

Cardigan Head And Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. John Mustard, Cardigan Head, motored to the City on Friday last.

Mr. Malcolm McAulay, Cardigan Head, left Monday morning by train enroute to Sarnia, Ontario.

Mrs. Peter Carter and two daughters Mary and Stella motored to the city Saturday on business.

Mr. David and Miss Gertrude McDonald, Cardigan were visitors to Montague Saturday evening, and remained for the show at Yeo's Theatre.

Dr. A. A. Alan, Cardigan, was a visitor to 49 Reod on Sunday evening.

Mr. Fred Sheperd and Aenas Foley, Cardigan left Monday morning for Ontario.

Miss Nellie Sanphy, Beverly, Mass., is spending a short vacation visiting friends and relatives in Baldwin's Road and Cardigan Head.

The many friends of Miss Betty McQuaid, 48 Road are sorry to learn that she is confined to her home due to illness all hope to see her about soon again.

Mr. Emmet Bradley, St. Teresas, was a visitor to Baldwin's Road on Sunday.

Mrs. Sadie Curran, Cardigan Head, was a visitor to Cardigan on Monday.

A very enjoyable evening was spent in Cardigan Hall on Tuesday when the St. Andrews Dramatic Club presented their play "Listen to Leow" under the auspices of the Cardigan C. W. L. play was followed by a dance music being furnished by the St. Andrews Orchestra.

Mr. John T. Corcoran, accompanied by his niece Miss Blanche Mark, 48 Road drove to Montague on Friday.

Mr. Ronan McDonald, returned to his home in Cardigan having completed first year course at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, where he was a student for the past nine months.

Mr. Frank McDonald, and Mr. David McDonald students at S. D. U., are spending their vacation at their homes in Cardigan. —C.

HEALTH

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

INFECTED TONSILS AND KIDNEY DISEASE

He didn't die! He felt a little tired but then he had been doing extra work lately, had been pretty busy in fact. Mr. Anson felt just like hundreds of other busy men but he went every year to his family doctor and had a "check up." Time to go again. After a careful examination by his physician it was discovered that his urine was not normal. This meant something was wrong either in his kidneys or bladder. Upon careful questioning the doctor found out that Mr. Anson had had a sore throat not enough to bother him or make him stop work—about six months before. His tonsils were definitely diseased.

It was explained to him that very likely the infected tonsils were spreading poison through his blood which, in the course of time, had set up a certain amount of kidney disease. The only way to stop this trouble was to have his tonsils out. Mr. Anson went in to the hospital at once and had the operation performed. In a week or two his doctor knew the kidney disease was clearing up because the urine was normal. Mr. Anson noticed that he wasn't so tired now, his appetite was better and on the whole he felt a lot better, more like he had felt when he was going to school.

This is no fairy story—it actually happened right here in our country. Mr. Anson didn't die. If he hadn't made a practice of getting a health examination every year he wouldn't be here now to tell us about it. The beginning of kidney disease can be detected early in most cases. Nearly all forms of kidney disease start in a very innocent manner. They also start very quietly so that when we feel that something is wrong, and try to get help from our doctor, very possibly he cannot cure the condition but can only make us more comfortable.

A thorough physical examination once a year is the best assurance that we shall live to a ripe old age a comfort to ourselves and others. See your doctor now and every six or twelve months hereafter, more often if he so advised. Have him examine you before some of these silent diseases get a grip on you that may be hard to shake.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

SEA VIEW SCHOOL

Honor roll for May:

Grade X-1. Vera Brander.

Grade IX-1. Henry Meek, 2. Florence Bassett.

Grade VIII-1. Doris Blakeney.

Grade VII-1. Violet Bassett, 2. Ruby Adams.

Grade VI-1. Velda Duggan, 2. Orville Adams, 3. John Adams.

Perfect attendance — Vera Brander, Henry Meek, Florence Bassett, Violet Bassett.

Teacher — James R. Murphy.

Grade V-1. Elmer Adams, 2. Lea Stewart, 3. Sterling Murphy.

Grade IV-1. Elaine Graham, 2. Allison McLennan and Robert Murphy (equal).

Grade III (Sr.)-1. Audrey Adams, 2. Wallace Murphy, 3. Dorothy Murphy.

Grade III (Jr.)-1. James Burt, 2 Leroy Adams, 3. Walter Adams.

Grade II-1. Clarence Adams.

Grade I (Sr.)-1. Charles Murphy.

Grade I (Jr.)-1. Marie Adams, 2. Ralph Burt, 3. Max Murphy.

Perfect attendance — Louis Adams, Lea Stewart, Allison McLennan, Elaine Graham, Robert Murphy, Wallace Murphy, Dorothy Murphy, Audrey Adams, Walter Adams, Clarence Adams, Marie Adams.

Teacher — Lillian F. MacLeod.

SECOND CHANCE

By HOLLOWAY HORN

THE NEW CLERK

He suddenly realized that he was alone with Mr. Mumford. Miss Donovan had evidently silently left the room.

"And if I'm not here, you might do worse than consult my secretary Miss Donovan. She's a very able girl and knows at least as much as I do about many aspects of the business. Now I'll take you along to the Sales Department.

Many curious eyes followed the two men as they passed through the main office. At the end of it they came to a glass door leading into a rather smaller room, and at the end of that into a still smaller one where a man was dictating a letter to a typist.

"Mr. Maynard, I want to introduce Mr. Ferguson."

"Pleased to meet you," said Maynard. He was a man rather older than Ferguson with reddish hair and a pleasant smile.

"For the time being Mr. Ferguson will be with you," Mr. Mumford said. "I feel certain that you will put him through his paces. Well . . . good luck!" he went on to Ferguson and turned to the door.

"We heard about you on Saturday," Maynard said. "That'll do, Miss Tyler," he went on to the girl who was waiting patiently. "I'll ring for you presently."

"The bulk of our work consists of controlling the travellers," Maynard went on when the two men were alone. "Their orders come to us and we check them up before they are passed for delivery."

Ferguson nodded.

"You'll pick up the system—it's Mr. Goodspeed's system, not mine, by the way —and then it'll be fairly plain sailing. Had any experience of this kind of thing?"

"I've had a fairly general experience."

"You're a friend of the boss I hear?"

"I know him."

"Well, anything we can do to help you, of course. Now what we've got in hand this morning . . ."

He went on to explain the work and Ferguson listened; "Now is that clear?" Maynard asked at the end.

"Quite. Thank you. I'll have a shot at it, shall I?"

"Go ahead. And for to-day you had better use that desk."

The work was, in actual fact, perfectly simple, but rather complicated by Mr. Goodspeed's elaborate "system." Just before lunch the 'phone on Maynard's desk rang.

"Yes?" Ferguson heard him say and a moment later he added: "I'll come at once."

"It's old Mumford," he explained as he replaced the receiver.

"What do you think of him, Maynard?" Mr. Mumford asked a minute or so later.

"He'll be quite a useful man," Maynard replied.

"I'm glad. It's up to us to give him a hand. I rather fancy that Mr. Trevowe will want to know why, if he doesn't make a go of it."

"I think he will. He seems to have fitted in very well. You know, sir, he's had a better job than this before now."

"I don't know anything about that, Maynard. They took up his references in London and so it's really nothing to do with us. I just wanted to know how he was shaping."

"I understand, sir," said Maynard.

"I hope you do."

Miss Donovan was apparently too deeply immersed in her work to listen to what the two men were saying, but she noticed the smile on Maynard's face as he turned to the door. Apparently, however, she had not missed a great deal, for as the door closed, she said: "I'm glad he's shaping well, Mr. Mumford."

"So am I."

"He seems an interesting type."

"That's as may be, Miss Donovan. As far as we are concerned, he came here from the London office and we've got to see that he . . . well that he doesn't fail."

"Was he in the London office?" she asked.

"I didnt say he was. He came through them. They are responsible, I mean." Mr. Mumford spoke shortly, which was unlike him, and Miss Donovan turned to her work.

The suspicion of which Mr. Mumford had spoken was not apparently to Ferguson, but Mossford folk rarely show their feelings to strangers. As the days passed many of the staff with whom he came into contact betrayed a curiosity about him, and made, indeed, undisguised attempts to find out more about him. But he gave nothing away. There was a reserve in him, a reticence, and by the end of the week most of them had given up attempting to find out his story. He rapidly demonstrated that he was a really able man, and it became clear to Maynard that he had not merely mastered the "system" on which the department worked but was in a position to suggest certain obvious improvements.

These suggestions were made in no arrogant spirit. Ferguson spoke diffidently: "Don't you think, Mr. Maynard . . . ." and so on.

"It isn't my system, old chap, it's Goodspeed's," Maynard told him. "He's been here since the year dot and it's more than I dare do to suggest any drastic alteration. He'll be back next week."

"It merely struck me," Ferguson put in hurriedly, "I'm quite happy to work on the old lines."

All of which was duly reported to Mr. Mumford.

TAVERN GOSSIP.

On the Friday afternoon Ferguson received his first pay envelope. It contained five pounds ten shillings, which was the sum that had been arranged. Within an hour, the amount in that particular envelope was known to many of the staff. It was rather more, for example, than the amount in Maynard's envelope.

On the Friday evening, Maynard and several of his pals usually broke their homeward journey at the Crown, a very pleasant hostelry in the London Road. Generally their dissipation did not extend beyond a couple of glasses of beer and the custom provided an excellent opportunity for a quiet talk. Inevitably, on this occasion, Ferguson provided the main topic of conversation.

"Who is this chap that William Trevowe has sent down?" one of the men asked.

"He's a very decent fellow," Maynard said.

"What's the idea? Pal of Wilkiam's, isn't he?"

"I don't know. He's as close as a clam."

"A mysterious sort of chap, isn't he?" another said. "I hear that old Mumford himself knows nothing about him."

"He's a gentleman," said Maynard, who had been in much closer contact with Ferguson than the others.

"So are we all."

"I don't mean like that. He speaks French, for one thing."

"That's nothing."

"And he's been in a position of authority. He's not like an ordinary clerk. He wasn't a clerk before he came to Mossford."

"Did he tell you?"

"No He's told me nothing That's what I mean by being a gentleman. You ask him a question and he doesn't answer —not as you would say answer—but he does it so politely that you don't notice that what he has said boils down to inviting you to mind your own blinking business. Damn it all, you can't help being curious about a chap you've got to work with."

"Course you can't. What's he got to hide?"

"Search me," said Maynard. "He's drawing five ten."

"So I heard. Young Cannock in the cashier's office told me, so I know it's right."

"Mind you, he's a good man. He's got old Goodspeed's precious system taped up good and proper."

"Old Mumford as good as told me that it was up to us to see that he made good," Maynard said.

"Why?"

Maynard shrugged his shoulders; "He's a pet lamb of William's, I suppose. But it doesn't seem right to me that he should be getting more than I am.

To Be Continued

3 Sore Corns Caused Acute Lameness

"Painful corns almost ruined my toes. I could scarcely walk, but just a drop or two of Putnam's Corn Extractor on my three sore toes—and out came all the pain. I got glorious relief from Putnam's Corn Extractor; it left the skin on my toes smooth as a baby's cheek." This was the delightful experience of James McGuire, who recommends the use of Putnam's Corn Extractor.

WINE CELLAR REFUGE

(By The Canadian Press)

BRIGHTON, England—The royal wine cellar under the Royal Pavilion here, unused for many years, is to be fitted as an air-raid demonstration shelter. About 200 people could use it in emergency.

N. D. MacLean
UNDERTAKER
EMBALMER
Charlottetown and North Wiltshire
Phone 149