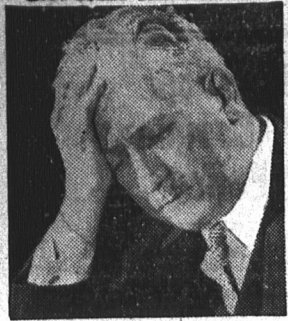


BILIOUS HEADACHE QUICKLY REMEDIED.



TAKE DR HAMILTON'S PILLS TO-NIGHT- YOU'LL BE QUITE WELL IN THE MORNING

"My food soured after meals—I had acute acid-pains and gas rose from my stomach. My head ached, and I felt depressed, tired, nervous.

Hidden constipation caused my trouble but I corrected it with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Today I am "regular"—full of pep—digest well, feel like a new man.

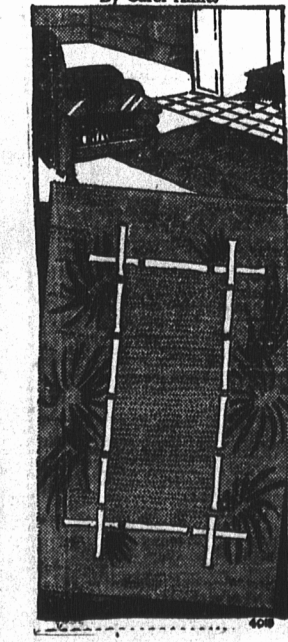
Dr. Hamilton's Pills is probably just what you need—they are smooth—don't gripe—no inconvenience and a "sure-starter" for better health.

DR HAMILTON'S PILLS TONE the SYSTEM

Round Trip BARGAIN FARES TO CHARLOTTETOWN. FRIDAY, MARCH 10, & SATURDAY, MARCH 11. RETURN Mon., March 13, 1939. From SUMMERSIDE Proportionately Low Fares from other stations.

CANADIAN NATIONAL TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

To-Day's Popular Design By Carol Aimes



HOOKED RUG Design No. 4015. Dear Readers: A hooked rug is a satisfying thing to make because it never seems to go out of fashion and it is so inexpensive.

PATTERN ORDER FORM—to be used when ordering patterns and voting for popular designs. To Charlottetown Guardian. Design No. 4018. Name. Address. I suggest the following as a popular design. All reproduction rights to this design reserved.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at 4 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs. CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-6788-7-21-312. 84 YEARS YOUNG—Mrs. Mary Proutie, 37 Douglas Street, City, celebrated her 84th birthday on Feb. 20th.

NORTH RIVER United Baptist Pastor—Rev. J. M. Bessell, B. A., Pastor. Special Meetings: Presenting the claims of our colored women in the province.

DAY OF PRAYER AT CORNWALL CHURCH—The world Day of Prayer service was observed in Cornwall United Church on Friday the twenty-fourth.

ORGANIST KINDLY REMEMBERED—On Wednesday, Feb. 8th, the congregation and choir of Bradabane United Church gathered at the home of the organist, Mrs. Hedley E. Woodside.

CONTRACT BROKEN. CARDIFF. Wales.—(CP)—Re-clusion of a contract for silk stockings was allowed when a woman proved stockings she purchased as "adder-proof" were far from that.

Eastern Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at 4 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to the Charlottetown Guardian may be handed to their Rept. Archie Hump. Mr. Douglas Gordon of Georgetown Royalty, is a patient in the King's County Hospital, Montague.

Mrs. Lina Gay, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jenkins of New Glasgow, N. S. returned to Montague on Friday evening.

WE HAVE SCALED DOWN our prices on Purina Feeds for horses, cattle, hogs and poultry. We have fresh stock when to make available to farmers as supplementary or complete rations at the lowest possible cost.

The Ladies Aid of the United Church, Montague, met at the home of Mrs. W. A. MacLean on Friday night and had a regular "Sewing Bee."

WORLD'S DAY OF PRAYER AT MONTAGUE—The World's Day of Prayer was observed in Montague on Friday, the four churches uniting for this service in St. John's, St. Andrew's, Presbyterian Church, Mrs. O. T. Hughes, presided.

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST Montague, P. E. I. Office Hours: 10 to 12 A.M. 2 to 5 P.M. Holidays etc., by appointment. Office Connected with DRUGSTORE

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time is Eastern Standard)

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1 MOSCOW. 4:00 p.m.—Broadcast in English. RAN, 31 m., 9.6 meg. BOSTON. 5:00 p.m.—Dances the World Over. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

BUDAPEST. 7:00 p.m.—March composition by a Military Band. HAT4, 32.8 m., 9.12 meg. SCHEENECTADY America. 7:15 p.m.—March. America (Spanish). W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

ROME. 7:30 p.m.—"The American Hour" Italian Lesson. 2RO, 25.4 m., 11.81 meg.; IRF, 30.5 m., 9.83 meg. TOKYO. 8:15 p.m.—Japanese Selections. JZ4, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

GUATEMALA CITY. 10:00 p.m.—Grand Opera or Concert. TGWA, 31 m., 9.68 meg. BOSTON. 10:15 p.m.—Classical Music. W2XAL, 25.6 m., 11.73 meg. PRAGUE. 10:20 p.m.—Music and Entertainment. OLR4A, 25.3 m., 11.84 meg.

NEW YORK. 10:30 p.m.—"It Can Be Done"—drama. W2XK, 31 m., 9.65 meg. LONDON. 10:50 p.m.—"Songs I Like." George Gibbs (Baritone). GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

CINCINNATI. 11:00 p.m.—Music for Latin America. W3XAL, 49.5 m., 6.06 meg. NEW YORK. 11:00 p.m.—Selections: Gounod, Beethoven, Handel, etc. W3XAL, 49.1 m., 6.19 meg.

PARIS. 11:20 p.m.—Gramophone Records. TPB7, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg.; TPA4, 25.6 m., 11.71 meg.

BRINGING UP FATHER



Thimble Theatre, Starring POPEYE



New Glasgow And Vicinity

Miss Dora Smith, North Rustico, suffered a painful accident when she fell and broke her leg above the ankle on Friday of last week.

Splendid reports are heard from Mrs. Cyrus Smith, who is a patient in the P. E. Island Hospital.

Mrs. William Donald and two children, Sea View, are visiting Mrs. Donald's parents, Mr. Percy and Mrs. Frederick Tombs, South Rustico.

Mr. Horace Ling spent Sunday in the guest of Mr. William Bulman.

Miss Ruth Stevenson is at present in Alberton, where she is taking the Short Course in Domestic Science.

The Rangers and Stars clashed in a playoff game of hockey in the rink here on Saturday evening.

Mr. Everett H. Stevenson spent last week in Charlottetown, the guest of his daughters, Mrs. Percy Manuel and Mrs. Otto Campbell.

Mrs. Brenton Dickerson has kindly invited the members of the New Glasgow W. T. to meet at her home on their regular night of meeting.

Mr. Elbert Hill is spending a few days in Alberton, visiting his sister Mrs. Thomas Gass.

Messrs. Everett Gass and Richie Smith were recent visitors to Milton.

A great number of cases of sickness have been reported in this vicinity. Miss Ella Semple and Mrs. Margaret Archibald of this place are slowly recovering after their recent illness.

Conratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. James Bryant on the birth of a son on Sunday, February 15th.

The condition of Mr. Andrew McLeod Burlington, who had the misfortune of breaking his leg a couple of weeks ago is improving and the leg is knitting quite satisfactorily.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN



In Memoriam

HORATIO URBAN GRAHAM

It is with deep regret, and heartfelt sorrow that the death of Horatio Urban Graham of Gaspeau is recorded.

He was born in Charlottetown on the 18th of July 1861 and died on the 15th of February 1939, at the age of 77 years and 205 days.

Mr. Graham was a member of the Charlottetown Baptist Church and was a very active member of the same.

He was a very kind and generous man and was well known to all who knew him.

He was a very successful business man and was well known to all who knew him.

He was a very kind and generous man and was well known to all who knew him.

CHRISTABEL

(Continued from Page 2)

Her head seemed too heavy to move; she could only lie stupidly trying to fathom the darkness within and without.

A shaft of light fell across the bed from a suddenly opened doorway. A figure with a nurse's cap bent over her.

"Oh, so you're awake now. Feeling better?" "Yes," said Christabel. The word was like a ton weight to be lifted and set down.

Firm fingers grasped her wrist, feeling her pulse; "Where am I?" said Christabel. "In the hospital."

"How did I get here?" "You had an accident. You'll remember later. You mustn't bother about that now. You must keep very quiet."

Christabel passed from stupor to vague waking wonder, then stupor again.

At the end of four days a little more light was allowed in the room. She knew the faces of the doctor and the nurse. She was told that she had been knocked down by a motor car and had suffered from concussion.

"It was Mr. Cavanaugh's car. Mr. Cavanaugh was driving in it," she was told. But she did not know who Mr. Cavanaugh was.

LOSS OF MEMORY. She didn't at once ask many questions; she wasn't allowed to talk; and it was only gradually that she started to remember her own name.

"It often happens," said the doctor in charge. "Don't you remember," they said to her. "You name is Christabel Cook."

"Oh, yes?" said Christabel. "Her mother came and was allowed to see her. Christabel stared at her with enormous dark ringed eyes, and asked, with a sort of weak confusion, who she was.

Told that Mrs. Hays was her mother, she said: "Of course." But there really wasn't any "of course" about it. Christabel had not known.

"Dr. Hewitson?" Christabel echoed, when they told her that he was coming to see her. "Hewitson?"

"Dr. Hewitson is a mental specialist with who of old emotion; but still she could connect no face of personality with the name.

"Dr. Hewitson is a mental specialist to remember. It will all come back," said the nurse.

"Oh, so you do know that?" "Their hands parted. He sat down in the chair at the bedside, his brow knitted, warmth in his eyes which increased her confidence.

Alka-Seltzer advertisement. Includes text: 'Alka-Seltzer is a sparkling effervescent solution extremely pleasant to drink. Just put one or two tablets in a glass of water. Watch it bubble up and dissolve. It doesn't look like medicine—doesn't taste like medicine. Positively has no laxative effects. Two sizes, 30c and 60c at all drug counters. Or by the glass at soda fountains.'

"Hello!" echoed Christabel, smiling. She knew his face. She knew he was the Hewitson they had spoken of the night of his fall, the live gaze of his blue eyes, was like a shock to her whole system, wakening her to new life.

He held out his hand and she raised hers to take it. But he saw the distress which followed the startled interest in her eyes.

"You don't know me?" "You don't know me?" "You know you!" She tried to say more, but shook her head, staring at him with eyes from which the old look of subtle secrecy had utterly faded, leaving them two dark pools of liquid innocence.

He still held her hand and she showed no desire to draw hers away. "My name is Hewitson."

"Yes, I know." "Oh, so you do know that?" "Their hands parted. He sat down in the chair at the bedside, his brow knitted, warmth in his eyes which increased her confidence.

"I don't remember much," she said. "You mustn't worry about that. That will go. 'I know you, but—' she broke off helplessly.

"We were both working at child in Bering Street before you came down to Kent," he explained. "I don't remember that. I don't remember anything. My mother came to see me, and I remembered her after a while. I remember other things in my childhood, and I remember going to school. But I don't know anything later than that. Except that the doctor told me that somebody told him where I was working, and that I was married."

"Married?" "It was Hewitson's turn to look taken aback. "Yes, and my husband died. A widow. But I don't remember any of it."

"She began to look distressed, while all the time her gaze was fixed on his face with a kind of timid curiosity. (To be Continued)

By George McManus



By Edwina



By Westover

