

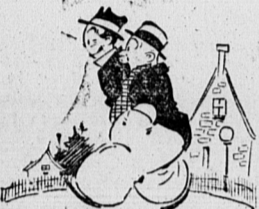


SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"Without any reason at all a person may be called crazy."



"I can see through a brick wall as quick as the next one!" "When can you perform this remarkable feat?" "When there's a window in the wall, you simp!"



Monkey: Why didn't you go on that excursion? Elephant: They don't allow trunks on excursion trains!



She: I'm going to sit on the dock awhile. He: Doc who?

FOR SALE

Trotting mare Bonnie Brook (Standard), matinee record 220 1/4. Trial 215 1/4. bay mare, foaled 1922, by Justice Brook, 208 1/4. (Sire of the world's champion race mare, Tulle Brook, 159.)

Bonnie Brook's dam is Honor Bright II by Guy Auxworthy, 208 1/4. Grand dam Honor Bright by Anjonia.

Guaranteed absolutely sound and no bad habits. Will sell for cash or take taxes in exchange.

Apply to ARTHUR H. ROPER, Mt. Edward Road, P. E. I. 5375-6-8-31pd.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED

E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 142 Richmond Street

One Man's Wife

By BARBARA WEBB Copyright

PROGRESS

Outwardly Yvonne's life went on as usual in the weeks that followed her introduction to M. Romanevski. Inwardly she was experiencing a great change. She found that where before she had spent many hours brooding over Richard's neglect, she now thought only of her dancing. She gave up her English lessons and only kept on with her piano practice because she felt it was related to the art in which was determined to perfect herself.

Off of the living room was a small room which had not been used since she and Richard took their house. The former occupant had employed it as a den. There was little furniture in it, and here Yvonne did her practicing. She pushed the furniture back against the wall, distributed the chairs that had been in it in other rooms in the house and installed a small phonograph. She kept the room locked when she was not in it, carrying the key in her pocket.

She was still faithful to her house-keeping, but many of the dainties she had spent hours in preparing no longer appeared on the table. At first she feared Richard would notice their absence. But he ate the simple food she served him with as much relish as he had formerly shown for her elaborate pastries and puddings, and made no comments, as usual.

Although this fitted well with Yvonne's scheme to have as much time as possible for her limbering and stretching exercise, she felt vaguely hurt that Richard said nothing of the lack in their meals.

"He really never has noticed me," she thought to herself. "All the work I did was unappreciated." But when ever bitterness assailed her, she hugged to herself the thought of the time when she would reveal her attainments to him and force his attention and win his love. For to Yvonne even now, all this study and work was a means to only one end—that Richard should one day love her, and admire her.

Every afternoon she left the house at 2 and remained away until 5. Three times a week she worked and danced with a class of advanced pupils. Three times a week she had private instructions from M. Romanevski himself.

She had been studying about four weeks when one afternoon she found Mrs. Ogden waiting in the car when it stopped for her.

A NEW COSTUME

"I want you to do something for me, Yvonne," she said. "Come to my house first before your lessons."

When they arrived Mrs. Ogden led the way to her bedroom and there Yvonne saw clothing laid out on the bed.

"You are attracting too much comment with your peasant costume," she told the girl. "Sooner or later the papers or some one who knows about Richard's marriage are bound to find out and you will have to tell Richard before you are ready to. I want you to wear these things; they will fit you, I am sure."

Yvonne thought deeply. She had cherished the dream of wearing American clothes for the first time when Richard could see her. But her practical nature saw the common sense of Mrs. Ogden's suggestion. She dressed herself in the smart simple street things that lay on the bed.

The slim dress and matching coat were of rusty red brown. A small hat matched the tones of the coat. There were tan shoes and stockings to match, loose-fitting gauntlets of suede, and a smart leather bag to match the gloves. Yvonne could scarcely restrain a cry when she looked at herself in the mirror. The old Yvonne had vanished even more completely than she did when in the dancing costume. Looking back at her from the mirror was a slim, beautiful girl, not to be distinguished save by superior beauty and carriage.

Was Bothered With Severe Headaches Is Not Troubled Now

Mrs. James Rossiter, Riverside, N.B., writes: "I was bothered with severe headaches, for years, and tried many different medicines, but to no effect. One day a friend told me about



and after I had taken three bottles I found it had done me a world of good. Now I don't know what a headache is like. I certainly have great faith in Burdock Blood Bitters." Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

from any well-turned-out debutante or smart young matron.

Mrs. Ogden rustled into the room. She stopped with a little cry.

"My dear, my dear! You are lovely, you are smart. Oh, if I were you I would turn this moment and rush to my husband. He is mad if he does not love you in that costume."

Yvonne's joy vanished. She shook her head. "He wouldn't see me," she said. "Or if he really noticed, he would forbid my wearing these things. I must wait a little longer."

"You know best, dear," Mrs. Ogden said kissing her. "But the man isn't human who could resist you as you look now."

"You must let me pay you for these things," Yvonne said. "I will wear them when ever I come from my house for a lesson. I can wear them easily from home. Richard never leaves his workroom in the afternoon."

Mrs. Ogden named a figure far below the actual cost of the garments, which had been sent by a famous firm of dressmakers. Yvonne paid her the price she named, and they went together to the studio.

M. Romanevski felt Yvonne was now ready for more intensive individual training. He called in his costume designer and had some costumes of colors particularly suited to Yvonne's face and hair made for her. He taught her various stock combinations of steps and postures and showed her how to arrange them to form new dances. Then one day he sent for his accompanist and said: "To day you will dance as you wish to dance. I will watch."

The music began. Yvonne felt herself slowly leaving behind her all her old personality. She was a spirit, disembodied, answering a call to music. She began to move lightly, here and there, letting the music carry her where it would. The notes came faster. Yvonne responded. Her last semblance of self-consciousness vanished. She forgot everything in the dance. She was free, released by her art to complete self expression at last.

Silence fell on the room when she had finished. Mrs. Ogden, who had been watching, had a lump in her throat. The master was too overcome for his usual volatile enthusiasm. He raised Yvonne from the floor, where she had sunk at the close of her dance, and kissed her solemnly on both cheeks.

Finally he spoke, holding both her hands; "It is true, Mademoiselle Yvonne. You have genius. You are an artist. But you must work. You must give up everything for your art. Am I not right, madame?"

Mrs. Ogden nodded. Yvonne's face grew tense and white.

"There are things I cannot give up, monsieur," she said, freeing her hands.

The master shook his head a little. "Then you are not yet an artist. When the time comes—and it is not far—you will give up everything, everything in the world, for the sake of your art. Come to me when that time comes and I will help you. Until then I can do no more for you."

Why be a sufferer from SKIN DISEASES

when you can procure

"Pellicura"

that will remedy all these troubles. To be had at all drug stores. Price per bottle

\$1.25

6-5-61.

TENDERS

Sealed Tenders will be received until June 17th for turning around, and remodeling of Kingston School. Plan and specifications to be seen at the home of the undersigned. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

SAM B. NEWSON, Secretary.

5361-6-8-51.



The RED INDIAN

Power, Pep and Pick-up Under All Road Conditions

WHETHER driving in congested city traffic or motoring on the open country highways, RED INDIAN products will give your car new power, pep and pick-up under all road conditions.

The new power will take those second-gear hills on high--the new pep will flash you to the front when the red light turns to green--and the new pick-up passes that other car on the open road. All these extras at a mere pressure of the accelerator.

The trail of Red Indian Stations now stretches from coast to coast... there is one in your neighborhood. Drive in and try the famous products that are enjoying a Dominion-wide popularity.

Cyclo Gas MOTOR FUEL

A high benzol content and unabrasive cleaning properties make CYCLO GAS an ideal motor fuel.

CYCLO GAS (No Knock) Motor Fuel gives added pep to any motor, old or new.

RED INDIAN MOTOR OIL

A real fighting, heat resisting motor lubricant that gives added power to any motor by sealing the pistons against compression losses. There is a correct weight of RED INDIAN for every motor.

MARATHON GASOLINE

A straight run gasoline, free from sulphur and other harmful corrosives. Although of a comparatively high gravity, MARATHON is slow burning. It gives a smooth, even surge of power impossible to obtain from ordinary gasoline.



McCOLL-FRONTENAC

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED

Offices and Plants at Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Vancouver, Toronto and Montreal. Distribution warehouses at other convenient points.

19-207

Continued on page 6. "I WILL NEVER GIVE UP" "I will never give up my dancing," Yvonne said slowly. "It is part of me. It has always been part of me. And, she spoke pitifully now, "I cannot give up Richard either. He has become part of me. He has all my heart." She broke down sobbing in the older woman's arms. "Would you like me to talk to you?"

GRAND PILGRIMAGE MARITIME PROVINCES TO STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRE, QUEBEC.

Table with columns for RETURN FARES, PULLMAN FARES EXTRA, and departure/arrival dates for various locations like Moncton, Shediac, and St. John.

Children under 12 years of age, half price. For further information address: REV. FRANCIS WALKER, Director, Ste. Anne Pilgrimage, East Saint John, N.B. CARVELL BROS. LTD.