

Sore Back Relieved After Taking One Box

New Brunswick Man Used Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. W. E. Dunn Speaks Highly of Canada's Premier Kidney Remedy.

Redmondville, N. B., March 7.—(Special)—"I had a sore back for three months and could get no remedy for it," writes Mr. W. E. Dunn, a resident of this place. "I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and only used half of it when I got relief. I have no sore back now."

That Mr. Dunn's trouble came from his kidneys is evidenced by the relief he got from Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. They heal and strengthen the kidneys and put them in shape to strain all the impurities from the blood.

Sound kidneys mean pure blood. Pure blood means good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills are known all over Canada as the old reliable Canadian Kidney remedy. They are known by the work they have done. You will find that Dodd's Kidney Pills will relieve Kidney trouble, no matter where or in what form it is found. Ask your neighbours for proof.

Obtained from all druggists, or The Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto.

weather there was no service in the United Church Sunday evening February 27th, but those who were fortunate enough to have radios were able to enjoy a good service from Ch'town. Z.

Cabinet Ministers Knew How To Pick Wives

OTTAWA, Mar. 7.—The little lady from Manitoba walked down the marble corridor of the House of Commons. Her father, a western farmer, had been a member of parliament for many years but this was her first visit to Ottawa. Tonight the wives of the cabinet ministers were holding their annual reception. No wonder young eyes were bright and eager. Every body who was anybody would be there.

She came to the gothic archway which opened on to the great circular entrance hall. Its marble pillars were banked with fern and round the great central pillar of confederation circled living plants and flowers. The four bronze floor lamps threw their indirect rays to the upper arches and the ancient tapestried stone seemed to live with light.

On a carpet to the right a line of matrons waited her coming. Her name was called and a warm friendly handclasp welcomed her. She passed along the line, each great lady introducing her to the next, until she had been welcomed by all. "Aren't they lovely," she whispered to her partner, and her admiration was echoed by others. "Mr King may have picked a business-like cabinet," was one comment, "but the cabinet ministers certainly knew how to pick their wives."

Mr. Lapointe, slim as her own young daughter, dark, alert, with the poise of travel. Mrs. Robb, friendly and sweet natured; Mrs. Stewart, well known as her husband; Mrs. Motherwell, a westerner whom ill-health has weakened but who still finds time for a busy round of social duties; Mrs. Robert Forke, a silver lady, from head to toes, with a warm smile and a laughing word; Mrs. Dunning, youthful, slender, with a reflection of her husband's famous sunny smile; Mrs. Malcolm, like Mrs. Dunning with the lines of youth and the spirit also; Mrs. Heenan, bright and buxom, unconventional and friendly.

They're All There

They were all there and the wives of the other ministers also. There was no Mrs Mackenzie King, however, and no Mrs Elliott, and gossip whispered "What a pity."

The orchestra, in the little hall, was leading to the reading room, strikes up a popular air. The long sweep of the Hall of Fame is flanked with palms and in the alcoves the red leather chairs from the chamber. Some day those alcoves will house statues of the heroes of Canada. Tonight they are the shrine, the fair ladies in the cross galleries above; stenographers of the House staff stop to watch the dancers; messengers pause to look on.

The Hon. Ernest Lapointe is soon swinging down the marble hall. A fine dancer and fond of his partner chatters in French and the minister of justice amiably replies. A member from British Columbia is gaily hopping along, and a general with his blaze of medals is not to be outdone. The general's dancing may not be stylish, but is it very vigorous. A senator puffs past under full steam his partner valiantly trying to keep pace with his erratic steps. He is dubious as to whether it is a fox trot or a one-step, so dances neither.

The little lady from Manitoba is fox-trotting gaily. The crowd becomes a mass of dancing feet. They swing down the hall of fame to the very door of the parliamentary library, they dodge the marble pillars of the Speaker's corridor with dexterity.

"They don't seem to dance any different from anywhere else," says the young visitor.

"How did you expect them to dance?" asked her partner.

"Well, this is one of the most fashionable dances in Canada," she said, "and I thought they would be dancing all the new dances. Why they don't even Charleston."

Her silver toes twinkled in and out in a sudden flare of the new

Hunter River And Vicinity

Mr. Walter Thompson, of Thompson Bros., Halifax was here on business recently.

Miss Reta Pickering has gone to Mayfield where she will visit for a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wyand.

Mr. Donald Andrews, Dr. J. M. Murchison, Mr. Alfred Fyfe, Stanley Bridge and Mr. Jos. Stewart, Bay View, were recent visitors to the city.

Miss Emma Wyand who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Campbell for a few days returned to her home in Mayfield on Tuesday.

Friends are delighted to know that Mr. Chester Rackham is fully recovered from his recent illness in the P. E. Island Hospital. Before going to his home at Wheatley River he visited Mrs. J. Rackham and his sister Mrs. Dingwell here for a few days.

Mr. Frederick Wayne, a veteran of the South African War attended the annual Paradeberg Dinner at the Russ Hotel, Charlottetown on Monday evening.

The annual meeting and thank-offering of the W. M. S. of the United Church which was to have been held in the Church on Thursday evening was, on account of the storm, postponed until Thursday evening the 10th.

The funeral of Helen, little four months old child of Mr. and Mrs. George Sentner took place on Wednesday afternoon, a large number of sympathetic friends and neighbors following. The remains to Hunter River Cemetery where interment took place. The pall-bearers were James Brown, Chesley Wood, Lawson and Sutherland MacLeod.

The United Sunday School here is to be heartily congratulated on the success of the Concert and Box Social which was held under the auspices of that organization on Wednesday evening in the Masonic Hall. The weather was all that could be desired and the hall was filled with an appreciative and delighted audience who greeted each number with rounds of applause, in every case calling for one or more encores.

The pastor, Rev. R. H. Baxter presided and explained in a few appropriate remarks, the object of the entertainment. Excellent order prevailed while the following program was rendered: Remarks by Chairman; Patriotic Drill, 12 teenage girls; Reading, Dr. Geo. Green; Solo, Miss Mildred Carew; Monologue, "The Village Oracle," Mrs. Rendall Houston; Solo, Mr. Richard Dickleson; Sextette, The Misses Janie Andrews, Helena McMillan, Hazel Sellar, Dorothy Cutliffe, Esther Dixon and Beatrice MacLeod; Solo, Miss Florrie MacLeod; Intermission and Sale of Candy; Instrumental Music; Solo, Mr. Willard Sellar; Reading, Dr. Green; Solo, Mr. E. H. McKinnon; Reading, Mrs. E. Houston; Solo, Mr. Dickleson; Duet, Miss Florrie MacLeod and Mr. E. H. McKinnon; Chorus; The King. A sale of lunches and candy followed. The bidding was lively, the prettily decorated and gaily colored boxes aiding materially in making the net total of \$112.00.

The committee in charge is particularly grateful to the outside talent who so ably and willingly assisted in the program; to Mr. J. W. Patterson for the very capable and pleasing manner in which he auctioned the boxes, to the local talent who, within such a short time prepared and carried through a most enjoyable program and to all who by their interest and support aided in making the affair such an unqualified success.

and her partner clung desperately to his equilibrium. No New Dances? "They don't dance any of the new dances in Ottawa," he said, when he got his convoy under plain sail again. "Why, at Government House they will be dancing the old-fashioned dances soon."

"Well, that will be all right," was the composed answer. "In Delor-

aine we dance the schottische, and the polka, and old dances like that. We will be quite in style." But the lively toes twinkled off into a few more steps of the Charleston, well.

Her five years of public life have brought her poise, a flair of well-dressing, and she never wants for a partner. As at last week's drawing-room, the dresses are very lovely. There

is a dearth of young men of the twenties age, but not of young wives receive their friends, they make them feel at home, though the function is held in the Hall of Fame itself in a building where Canada's dignity is enshrined. It is not the grand dance the farmer's daughter expected; the hostesses have not the grand manner one associates with ministerial dignities; they are home folks and lovable folks.

"I'll tell the world they are," chirps the little lady from Manitoba. "When do they have another party?"

Can You Forget Your Past? "Found Out!"

Here is a young man who thought he could forget his past—who thought he could find happiness with the adorable society girl he was to marry. Then—one unforgettable day—the telephone rang, and—

ROSS was a Matinee Idol—a tall, dark, handsome Leading Man in a local Stock Company. Florrie—a pretty little diamond in the rough—was infatuated with his manly, Thespian charms. She even lied to her Mother—eventually ran away from home. Success came to the young actor, and Society became interested in him. And so Florrie was neglected!

Do most people play the game squarely because of an instinctive desire to prefer the good to the bad?

You will find the answer in "FOUND OUT"—an intriguing romance of love and sacrifice which is unfolded by the Actor himself—from his own life's drama—in TRUE STORY MAGAZINE FOR APRIL, NOW ON THE NEWSSTANDS.

The Crusade of Truth!

The ideal of the TRUE STORY MAGAZINE is to warn youth against the pitfalls, the fatal errors, the loose thinking that have wrecked many a worthy citizen. Hundreds of these unfortunates, who have been purged in the crucible of bitter experience, have been courageous enough to publish their stories in TRUE STORY MAGAZINE for the benefit of others.

Just how successfully this ideal worked out is demonstrated in the fact that, to-day, TRUE STORY MAGAZINE has a monthly circulation of two million—and is read each month by, approximately, six million earnest readers after the truth.

This Jazz-Mad Age

The editorial in the April issue strikes a note of warning on the evils of Jazz. It is a bold, courageous article, yet full of tolerance. Every young person should ponder over it with profit.

If you are not acquainted with TRUE STORY MAGAZINE, a careful reading of the April issue will surprise and delight you. It is now on the newsstands—price, only 25 cents.



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READ THESE REMARKABLE PAGES FROM LIFE—THEY ARE ALL INCLUDED IN THE APRIL TRUE STORY MAGAZINE

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If, owing to increased demand due to this advertisement, your newsdealer cannot supply you with the April issue, use the coupon provided for your convenience.

Coupon for True Story Magazine with fields for Name, Street, and City.



Martyr to Pain For 16 Years

Fin's relief after spending much money in vain

After spending a great deal of money on medicines without results, a woman who had suffered from a long-standing case of rheumatism, got quick and complete relief by a simple home treatment.

Pownal Notes

A FAREWELL.

A very enjoyable time took place at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Wood on Tuesday evening, March 1st, when friends and members of the Young Peoples' League met to bid farewell to Miss Marjorie Brown, who left Thursday morning for Moncton, N. B. where she enters the Moncton General Hospital to train for a nurse.

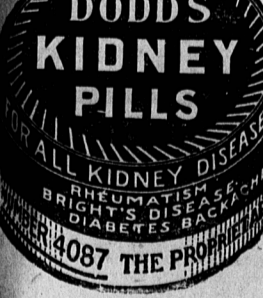
Miss Azza Parkman spent a few days recently with her friend, Miss Viola Bahlem, Waterside.

The following were visitors to the city Saturday by the Murray Harbour train: Mr. Wesley Wood, Miss Doris Wood, and Miss Vera Hyde. Hazel Brock, Miss Laura Crosby, Mr. Everet Weatherbie and Miss Ethel Emman, Pownal.

Mr. Layton Jones, one of Pownal's up to date farmers, was attending the farmers' association in Charlottetown last week.

Among those who drove to Cornwall, Wednesday evening to attend rink were Misses Laura Crosby and "Bea" Judson, and Messrs. Addison Smith and Heber Jones.

The Young Peoples' League are preparing another fine program which they intend giving to the public Friday evening, March the eleventh.



Bringing Up Father



Humor



Humor



Humor



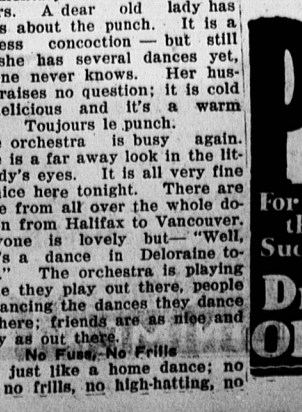
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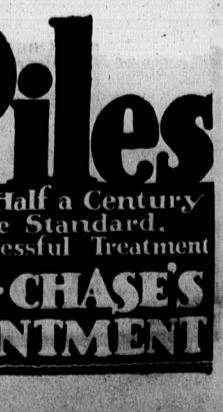
Humor



Humor



Humor



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