

# POST'S BRAN FLAKES

A LAXATIVE FOOD

Now you'll like Bran!  
At All Grocers

### First District of Kings

Liberal-Conservative Convention

The first district of King's Liberal-Conservative Convention will be held in St. Mary's Hall at Souris Thursday, June 28th, 1923 at 2 o'clock for the purpose of selecting candidates for the forthcoming election.

Chairman of Polls are requested to have their delegates duly advised and instructed regarding convention.

JOHN KEAYS,  
PRESTON BRYANTON,  
Conveners.  
2308-14-61

### Fourth District of Kings

Liberal-Conservative Convention

A convention for the nomination of candidates for the ensuing general election will be held on Monday, June 25th, at two o'clock, in the Public Hall, Murray River.

C. C. THOMPSON,  
J. M. JORDAN  
Conveners

### Second District of Kings

Liberal-Conservative Convention

A Liberal Conservative Convention will be held in the Hall at Bradalbane on Saturday, June 23rd at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating two candidates to contest the district at the forthcoming general election. Each poll is requested to meet and appoint five delegates.

Ladies cordially invited to attend.

JEROME MACGUGAN,  
WALTER G. MACKENZIE,  
Conveners.  
2290-13-10

### Conservative Convention at Georgetown

The adjourned convention for the nomination of two Conservative candidates to contest the First District of Kings County at the forthcoming provincial election will be held on Thursday, June 21st in the Town Hall in Georgetown at 1:30 p. m. All delegates representing the different polls are requested to be present.

E. B. McLAREN,  
MICHAEL MURPHY  
Conveners.  
2159-7-11

### Attention Potato Growers

All potato growers wishing inspection (whether members of the Potato Growers' Association or not) must make APPLICATION FOR INSPECTION to The Dominion Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, not later than July 1st. Those who have not already received a blank form should write for one at once to the above address.

2335-15-61.

### TO GENERAL DEALERS LOBSTER PACKERS, ETC.

We can supply you to advantage with all grades of Barrelled Pork, Mess, Short Cut Backs, Clear Pork, Lunch, a lean boiling grade; Jowls, Neck Ribs, Lard, Hams, Roll Bacon, Sugar-cured, boneless, much cheaper than Ham or Breakfast Bacon.

We also have some very fine fresh frozen Beef at right price by the carcass or quarter.

Use Island Products. Phone or mail us your orders.

DAVIS & FRASER

### ASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC. INTERNATIONAL LINE.

Resumption of Freight and Passenger Service Between ST. JOHN AND BOSTON

S. GOVERNOR DINGLEY will leave St. John every Wednesday at 1 and every Saturday at 6 p. m. (Atlantic Time) for Boston. Wednesday trips are via Eastport and Lubec, due Boston about 11 Thursday.

Thursday trips are to Boston direct, due Sundays about 2 p. m. Saturday trips leave Boston Mondays and Fridays at 10 a. m. (Daylight Saving Time) for Eastport, Lubec and St. John.

STATEROOMS \$3.00

A Boston connection is made via the Metropolitan Line express and passenger steamers for New York and points South and West.

For staterooms, rates and additional information, apply to A. G. CURRIE, Agent.

### S. S. "MANOA"

Passenger and Freight Steamer 8500 Tons Displacement

Leave Montreal for Ar. Charlottetown.	June 26	July 2nd
Charlottetown	July 10	July 16
July 23	July 27	August 3
July 31	August 4	August 10
August 7	August 11	August 17
August 14	August 18	August 24
August 21	August 25	August 31
August 28	September 1	September 7
September 4	September 8	September 14
September 11	September 15	September 21
September 18	September 22	September 28

Carvell Bros. Agents

### "THE LOVE PENDULUM"

BY MARION RUBINCAM

A VISITOR  
Chapter 2

But once started on the road to recovery, I soon gained strength—and sooner than that, a clear head. That very day I remembered the owner of the voice—my own aunt. It began to come clearly then. I remembered how ill I was. I remembered that people talked of influenza, I remembered trying to go to a dance, or some silly party, with hot head and dry throat, and the collapse at the very door of my aunt's house.

Little things began coming back to me, very slowly, as though I were waking up from a hundred year long sleep. But the things I remembered seemed too impersonal, almost as though they had happened to someone else and not to me.

The next clear thing was the opening of the white door opposite my bed, and the entrance of the bluest, pinkest, sweetest face I remembered ever seeing. She wore the starched white dress of the hospital attendants—evidently she was my nurse.

For one day I felt her rather than saw her—I merely knew that whenever she came near me I felt stronger and better.

In a few days I asked her suddenly for a mirror.

"That shows you're well," she said, smiling at me as she stood by my bed. She had a little mouth, a deep pink line in her round pink face and when she smiled she showed ever so many little teeth. Her voice was a delight—it had just enough Irish brogue to give it richness and character.

"Will the doctor you're waiting now to powder your pretty nose. They all want to when they begin to get well."

"I don't want to powder my nose," I said fretfully. "I never use powder, I hate—"

"Of course. No one with a skin like yours needs powder now. But the mirror—we'll wait till the doctor pays his morning call."

"There's a mirror on the dresser."

"Now you're dreaming—like you've been doing for some weeks, miss."

But I knew there was a mirror—my own mirror of moulded tortoise shell. I could see it from the bed. The tiny refusal irritated me. I felt suspicious of everything.

But the nurse was gone and I had not strength to raise my arm, much less get up and get the mirror.

Then the nurse came back, and slipped a cap over my head—one I recognized as having been mine before. Then she brought the mirror, and held it for me to see.

All I could find out was that my skin was a dead white—the most curious white I had ever seen. White with blue in it. My eyes were blue; they looked haggard and wild. I didn't want to see them. My lips did not seem to have much color—and for the rest, a lace ruff of the cap came to my eyebrows, and a knot of blue ribbon at one side only added to this curious color combination that was I.

"Take the cap off! I know what's happened," I ordered.

The nurse pulled it back a little—and I saw myself as I had never dreamed before. My entire head had been shaved, all my thick, lovely golden hair had disappeared. My scalp was covered with a fine, yellowish fuzz.

"Sure now, it was a crime, but—"

Also for Black White Tan and Ox-Blood Shoes

2 in 1 BROWN Shoe Polish

For Value

we always have to do it after a high fever. It'll be in no time," the nurse said consolingly.

I tried to laugh—a weak hysterical attempt.

"Don't I look funny?" I asked. "Like a chicken—before it gets fluffy—"

The talk ended because the doctor came in.

My hair did grow rapidly. The nurse gave it great care, as she gave me great care. In two weeks I could look at myself without the lace cap on. It began to be interesting watching the new hair grow.

"She looks like a sweet little boy, that she does," the nurse said to my doctor.

Strength came slowly. I had had pneumonia, a very bad case of it, and the terrible depression that goes with convalescence was always with me.

"Where am I?" I asked my nurse once.

"In Dr. Engel's sanatorium."

"How did I get here?"

"Sure, your grand aunt from New York hired a private train and brought you all the way up here herself."

"She stayed awhile, but she went home," I announced, remembering the voice I had overheard.

"She's that busy, she says, she couldn't stay once you were out of danger. She had some parties to go to—the nurse's voice held all the disrespect in the world, though her words were mild enough.

"How far am I from New York?"

"Well now, I don't just know. I have been there once, when I came over from Ireland. That was long since, and it took days to get here—"

"Days?"

"Oh sure it's only hours now, about five or six of them. This is Wellsville, it's near the middle of New York State. It's a pretty place—you'll be about to see it soon."

There was a tap at the door. A gentle little lady entered, carrying a great armful of apple blossoms in her arms.

"Is Miss Bennett better?" she asked.

### Monday—Reminiscences

#### Stowe As An Empire School

(By Dominion News Service.)

LONDON, June 16.—"I can imagine no more fortunate circumstance than that a great English school should be founded in an English home noted for centuries as one of the most beautiful in England."

The above message from the Minister of Education is quoted in a letter to the Press from the Stowe School Appeal Office.

"At the inauguration of Stowe School," the letter proceeds, "the suggestion was made by Colonel Amery that make the new public school at Stowe an Empire school by founding scholarships for the boys to proceed to the Dominion universities from Stowe, or by subscribing to the building fund."

"That there is great need for the founding of the school is proved by the fact that there are six times more entries for admission than there is accommodation. The land is secured, the educational facilities are secured, but the school needs the endowment if full advantages of the great possibilities it has are to be taken."

"The names of all donors of \$5,000 or over are to be inscribed upon a special roll as 'Benefactors of Stowe.'"

#### MOTHER ON A GRAND SCALE

LONDON, June, 15.—Mrs. Emma Crossman, aged eighty-two, of White Hart-lane, Wood Green, has "mothered" sixty-eight children.

She has been married twice, and the children who have passed through her hands comprise:—

Twenty three of her own.

Seventeen of her second husband's by his first wife.

A twenty-eight foster children.

Mrs. Crossman is herself one of a family of fourteen children, and her mother was one of twelve. She has more than ninety grand-children, and innumerable great-grand children.

She sued her husband, George Edward Crossman, aged sixty-nine, at Wood Green Police Court for £62 arrears on a maintenance order.

#### Shakespeare Find In Old Register

(By Dominion News Service)

LONDON, June 16.—What may possibly be a new Shakespeare discovery has been revealed by Colonel Ward, C. M. G. author of a book of "Mr. W. H.," to whom Shakespeare's sonnets are dedicated.

In the list of burials for 1607 in the parish register of St. Saviour at Southwark Cathedral, Colonel Ward has found the name of a child Isabel Heminge.

Naturally the question arose: Can this be a daughter of John Heminge, who, with Henry Conde, fell at the battle of Tewkesbury in the Jagged's fight with the Spaniards First Folio?

The register of St. Mary, Aldermanbury, where Heminge lived for 42 years had been searched as have also a privately compiled volume in the possession of the rector.

It was found that none of Heminge's eight daughters bore the name of Isabel.

But the twelfth child was baptised Elizabeth in 1607, and her death is not recorded in these registers.

Seeing that the eldest child, Alice, is named "Ales" in the Aldermanbury registers, and the name of Joan is entered as "Jone," it is considered possible that the "Elizabeth" of St. Mary's is the same person as the "Isabel" of Southwark Cathedral. For "Isabel" was an infant, and died 1607, when her father was playing and sharing the profits of production with Shakespeare at the Globe, on Bankside.

### No Corns

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. Stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in clear liquid and in thin plasters. The action is the same.

At your druggist

## Blue-jay

### Death Bed Codicil

(By Dominion News Service.)

LONDON, June 16.—The Earl of Carnarvon, who died in Cairo on April 5, after winning enduring fame by his discovery of Tutankhamen's Tomb in the Valley of the Kings at Luxor, added a second codicil to his will two days before his death.

It was written at his dictation on a cable form of the Eastern Telegraph Company by Dr. Allan Gardiner, the famous Egyptologist, and reads: "Give all my bequest, bonds to my dear daughter, Lady Evelyn Herbert, aged twenty-two, who accompanied her father when he entered the tomb of Tutankhamen."

Lady Evelyn Herbert also receives \$5,000, a gold cigarette case and her father's pearl stud, with a further \$1,000 to have it mounted.

Lord Carnarvon left in all about \$2,000,000. He bequeathed his wonderful collection of Egyptian antiquities—these, of course, do not include the Luxor treasures, which belong to the Egyptian Government—to the Dowager Countess of Carnarvon.

The collection includes the famous seven-inch-high statuette of the god Amen-Ra, in pure gold. This was the god of Thebes, whom Tutankhamen championed after the death of the heretic Akhnaton. This god is said to be worth \$50,000.

Another interesting object in the collection is an ivory toilet-box of the Nineteenth Dynasty (B.C. 1000) which still contains face cream used in the palace of Ramesses II.

Lord Carnarvon stated in a first codicil to the will:—

"I would like my wife to give one object to the British Museum, one object to the Ashmolean, and a fragment cup of blue glass (Thetmes III.) to the Metropolitan Museum, New York. The first two bequests need not be capital objects."

### London Police And Night Clubs

(By Dominion News Service)

LONDON, June 16.—Jean Straker, theatrical agent, described as a Russian Polo, was summoned at Bow Street, for supplying liquor during prohibited hours at the Dancoers Club. The Magistrate imposed penalties totalling 160 and thirty guineas cost, and ordered the Club to be struck off the register.

Once again has a glaring example of the astounding fashion in which adepts are running the low-class, furtive night-clubs—variably the rendezvous of the crooks who prey upon the simple while at the same time they provide convenient rallying-grounds for meetings to discuss crime coups or exchange information, and to peddle dope to.

In this particular case Mr. Herbert Musckett, prosecuting, made a startling statement. He said:—

"Unfortunately the police have no power to visit a night-club, except by the authority of a search-warrant, granted on sworn information that something had been done which would justify the Club being struck off the register."

The club in question was described by Mr. Musckett as being entirely underground, and the whole establishment was unsuitable for the purpose of a night-club, and was raided was found filled with intoxicated persons of both sexes. One shilling and sixpence was being charged for a glass of beer.

Much is being said about Brighton and London, and to a certain extent some sort of glow has been added to the night life of the Metropolis by cabaret shows at reputable hotels and by the lavish manner in which really good-class Night Clubs are being maintained. But the latter could be numbered on the fingers of one hand. They are suffering from the impudent and illicit competition of a plague of mushroom clubs, run invariably by aliens where "Pleasure" is pursued by rick American and other tourists and visitors from overseas. It may be said at once that these "revellers" are plundered with a cynicism completeness which is all the more remarkable because in most instances the police are compelled to look on helplessly while the hawks are busy with their plump pigeons.

The truth is the police regulations with regard to Night-Clubs are absurdly inadequate. It is scandalous, while as the law stands the police can do nothing. "Sworn information" is not often given by those who have been robbed or swindled; and this is a fact very well known to the cosmopolitans who run these underground establishments.

If a circle were drawn round London, it would include a very large number of these clubs would be included therein. Mostly held in the converted cellars, the tawdry furnishing, bad food, and worse drink—often doped—and the crooks, male and females, who mingle with the flashy women and seekers after pleasure, all marks the alien controlled Club.

Just at present London is filled with rich tourists, mostly Americans with the usual crowd that comes to the Metropolis for the season. There will be found young men of good families; girls who being up for the Season are avid to see something of "life," the business tourist who is "doing" London and thinks it the right thing to "make a night of it" so that he can shock his friends in the home town. If the revellers they encountered was worthy of the name, not much harm would be done. Occasionally these seekers after night pleasures do by luck find themselves in a reputable club—but more often they are



## Yes Betty

### I can meet you at 10 o'clock!

"Since I started using Sunlight Soap I find I can get my clothes beautifully washed with my washing machine in fifteen or twenty minutes. Isn't that wonderful? And my clothes are such a beautiful color too."

How do I use Sunlight? I pare half a cake or so of Sunlight in very thin slices, into the hot water in the washing machine, stir it up into a lovely rich suds, then pop in the clothes, and let Sunlight and the machine do the work! Then the rinsing—and the clothes line. Really Betty—washing clothes with Sunlight is good fun—it's all over in less than an hour."



Sunlight's unusual value comes from the skilful blend of pure, rich cocconut and palm oils. These are the best soap making ingredients that the world produces.

The purest laundry Soap in Canada — Sunlight

Lever Brothers Limited Toronto

### THE NEED OF LIFE INSURANCE

If the Canadian citizen stopped taking out life insurance, there would arise a condition that would affect every human being in the country. As the Rocky Mountain News of Denver, Colorado, recently pointed out, life insurance is the great gyroscope stabilizer of business. It is one of the creditor powers which fixes rates of interest on mortgages and other securities. Farmers, bankers and railroads—presidents are largely dependent on the life insurance corporations. The life insurance corporations of America have eight billion dollars in assets. These assist in earning dividends for policyholders and to make it easier for every citizen to carry life insurance.

### WOOL WOOL

The P. E. Island Sheep Breeders' will be receiving wool at the Arena Rink Charlottetown from June 26th to July 12th. The prospects are for higher prices for all grades. Mark name, address and number of bundles on each ticket. Place tickets both on the inside and outside of sack. Do not prepay freight. Make all shipments to Wool Grading Station or to W. Boulter, Sec'y. Sheep Breeders' Ass'n., Charlottetown.

2226-9-mwf-91

### DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

#### In The Surrogate Court

14th George V., A. D., 1923

In re Estate of Margaret McLean late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province deceased, intestate by the Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton, Surrogate Judge of Probate &c., &c.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of John McLean of Clyde River in Queen's County aforesaid, Farmer, the Administrator of the above named Estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County in the said Province on Wednesday the fourth day of July next, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and in motion of Donald McKinnon, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once each week, for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at the School house in Clyde River aforesaid, and at the store of Kenneth Matheson in Clyde River aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court, this twenty-second day of May, A. D., 1923 and in the fourteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON, Surrogate

(L. S.)  
2202-14-14,18,25

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2226-9-mwf-91

### TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD ONE: Ladies and Gentlemen:

At the request of a number of the electors of Ward One I have decided to offer myself as a candidate for Councillor. If elected I shall do my best in the interests of the City as a whole and of Ward One in particular.

Soliciting your support on election day.

I remain,  
Respectfully yours  
A. AYLWARD.

### AUCTION

I will sell my large ten room dwelling house situated on the south side of Sydney on

TUESDAY THE 19TH INST

At 1 O'clock P. M.

This house is practically new with hot water heating, bath room etc.

At the same time I will sell four cars, which include the large "Bus", One McLaughlin, seven passenger, one Baby Special, Chevrolet and one Overland all overhauled and in perfect condition. One motor boat with cabin, in excellent order.

Also one semi-speed sleigh; one taxi sleigh, and one box sleigh two sets light driving harness and one set heavy harness, and five buffalo robes in excellent condition.

Terms on cars and sleighs—Two years on approved joint notes. An opportunity will also be given the public to purchase 900 shares of stock in paying companies.

Also the handsome driver "ED LOGANDA" by Loganda, 2.02.

P. F. McKenna  
Auctioneers  
2327-15-31

### NOTICE

The Entrance Examination to the Prince of Wales College and Provincial Normal School, will be held at Alberton, Summerside, Charlottetown, Montague and Souris, commencing Wednesday, July 4, prox., at 8 o'clock.

Intending candidates will apply to the Department of Education not later than Saturday, the 23rd June, inst., stating name in full, age, station at which they will present themselves for examination, school attended, and address, and enclosing fifty cents on account of examination fee.

R. H. ROGERS,  
Chief Superintendent of Education