

BIRTHS

McKINNON.—At Charlottetown on April 24 to Mr. and Mrs. Murdock McKinnon, a son.

MARRIAGES

McLEAN-BELL.—At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Bell, Belle River, Wednesday evening, April 24, by the Rev. J. C. Martin. John McLean, Culloden, to Annie Florence Bell, Belle River.

McDONALD-BYRNE.—At St. Dunstan's Cathedral Wednesday morning, April 24, 1919, by Rev. Maurice McDonald, Mr. J. Arthur McDonald of St. John's, N.B., to Miss Irene Byrne of Charlottetown.

DIED

LAWSON.—At York, April 24th, 1919, Miss Mary Risdale Lawson, aged 74. Funeral on Saturday at two o'clock to York cemetery.

MURLEY.—At the Charlottetown Hospital April 24th, Earl Murley, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Murley, aged 16 years and five months. The funeral takes place on Saturday at 2:30 p.m. from his father's residence 233 Queen Street to the People's Cemetery.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

The numerous friends of Mr. Joseph McKenna son of Michael McKenna, Newton, Lot 26, recently called at his home in Newton, and surprised him with an address and a ten dollar (\$10.00) gold piece. Mr. McKenna made a fitting reply.

Joseph has worn kahaki for thirty seven months. He returned home from France on the 29th of March. The following is the address: Mr. Joseph McKenna.

Dear Friend, We, your school mates and friends assemble here to night to welcome you back after three years service overseas and to express our appreciation of what you have done for us.

When our King and country called for volunteers, you gladly and generously responded to the call. You bade farewell to your home and friends to do your part in the awful conflict of nations for right against might.

We know that during the time you have spent on the battlefields of France you have undergone many hardships and temptations, and we are glad to see that you were given the strength to bear them. But while we rejoice to see you home again we do not forget your noble comrades especially one of your dearest friends, Jimmie Cairns, who made the supreme sacrifice and now sleeps in the cemetery of France. They have died the most glorious of all deaths, the death of a patriot to uphold the banner of freedom and justice. They went but a step farther than you, who are privileged to see the cause for which you suffered triumphant, and our hope is that through the sacrifice made that never again will "the cruel war clouds gather" or homes be sundered by its ruthless sway.

We have no words to fully convey to you our appreciation for the service you rendered our King, our country, and our homes.

May the kind Providence which has guided you through many dangers and brought you safely home again shed about your future days the light of prosperity and happiness.

We ask you to kindly accept this small token of the esteem of friends who unite in offering with it the best of all good wishes.

Signed on behalf of your Newton friends.

WALTER MURTAGH JOHN M. MULLIGAN

Oatmeal Biscuits.

One and three-quarter cups raw rolled oats, 1 1/2 cups wheat flour, 5 tablespoons melted shortening, 1 teaspoon sugar, 3 teaspoons baking powder, milk or water to make proper consistency. Sift salt, baking powder.

The only substitute for a chunk of wisdom is a chunk of silence.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER LXXIV.

When I asked Mr. Frederick what he thought of Blanche Orton my heart seemed to almost stop beating so anxiously did I await his reply. Would he think that she and Neil—

"Mrs. Orton is hard up. She is the kind of women we see occasionally in the west," he interrupted, "my thoughts. 'She is hard as nails, too clever to be wicked, knowing she is not, caring nothing what people say—at least I judge she does not.'"

"No, she never did! Even when Mr. Orton was alive. But then people simply smiled at her actions; now they talk."

"I see. I know very little of society folks. I know a good woman when I see her, and an honest man. I know, too, a clever woman like this Mrs. Orton. How long have your husband and his friends been going there?"

"A long time—nearly six or eight months. Ever since I refused to entertain those men here. I did wrong, didn't I?"

"That's a question I can't answer. You certainly could not entertain that bunch at Mrs. Orton's last night. Whether you could have prevented Forbes from getting mixed up with some of them if you had allowed a few like Scott to come here, I don't know. I doubt it however. And it is too late to think of that. I would rather lose every dollar I have in the world than see you making free with those people I was with last night."

"You are so good to me, I don't see why," I murmured, at the time knowing why—that he cared for me. Then before he could answer my tactless question I asked another: "How can Blanche Orton endure them? She is educated, accomplished, dainty. As I spoke I remembered what she had said about resting so she would be at her best when she was going to be bored."

"If she wasn't all those things she wouldn't be the kind of a woman who could help in promoting. Add to what you have said, cleverness, need of money, love of luxury, and you have the typical woman aid to any promoter."

"Then you think that—"

"That you have cause to fear her?" reading my thoughts uncannily. "I do not think so—not in the way you

mean. She is fascinating, and very beautiful. But a man with a wife like you would hardly allow himself to be duped by a woman of her type. Then too when men and women are in any sort of business deals, either honest or dishonest, they seldom have love affairs also. They don't go together. I would not worry about that phase of the matter if I were you."

"I was so relieved I sighed audibly. This man's plain common sense view of the matter had taken away the jealousy I felt—at least for the present."

"Then you think that what Mr. Forbes, and the others said is true? That Neil, Mr. Forbes is not quite honest?" My face burned as I put the question, yet I must know.

"I am afraid that all his schemes won't stand daylight as I said. He can't be entirely ignorant of the fact as he is the brains of all the things he goes into. There are usually three or four types in all promoting outfits. The society man, or the man with education and appearance, the bluff common man whose very business causes confidence, the politician often, and either some woman like this Mrs. Orton, or another man who is equally clever at entering. Wine and women sometimes play a big part if the deal is crooked."

"Do they blame Neil for being so—I was going to say 'generous, but instead I changed to 'extravagant?' For this?" I gestured to include "house, everything."

"Yes. They say he uses other people's money to live as you do, instead of trying to make them the profits 'he promises. I am sorry. But I must tell you the truth."

"No wonder Lorraine—and you also discouraged my social plans."

"You are young, just put them off a while. I must go now. I shall be in town a few days. I am going to talk with your husband like a Dutch uncle, as we say. Then I will tell you of a plan I have."

"You are the only real friend I have in the world!" I said impulsively, giving him both my hands. He drew me to him, kissed me once on my forehead, as he might have kissed a child, then left without another word.

Tomorrow—Sad, Disturbing Thoughts Follow.

AN ADDRESS OF WELCOME

On Wednesday evening, April 24th, about fifty residents of Cove Head gathered at the home of Mrs. William Frizzle, lately of Cornwall, who with her son and daughter have come to live in Cove Head. Mr. Hilbert Frizzle has bought the store and residence lately owned by Mr. F. D. Webster, and his many friends wish him every success in his new undertaking. The evening was very pleasantly spent with games, social conversation and music. Excellent and dainty refreshments were served by the ladies so the evening drew to a close. Mr. James Matthew called the people to order and asked Mr. P. McDonald to read the following address.

To Mrs. Wm. Frizzle, son and daughter: We your friends and neighbors to be have assembled here this evening to extend you a very hearty welcome to Cove Head. Although you have lived for a number of years in Cornwall Mrs. Frizzle, your childhood home was in Cove Head, we are glad to have you with us again, we hope you will feel at home and spend many happy days here. To you, Mr. Hilbert Frizzle we offer our best wishes for success in your new business. We trust that you and your capable sister who is associated with you will never regret the step you have taken. That you may be prosperous and happy is the wish of your new neighbors.

Mrs. Frizzle and her son thanked the people for their kindness and good wishes, and expressed the hope that they may spend many years in such a fair locality. After remarks by some of those present, all joined in singing the patriotic anthem. After which all wended their way home with very pleasant memories of the occasion.

BOYS' CHOICE IN NEWSPAPER WORK.

"A party of senior scholars from an elementary school at Trowbridge, Willis, were recently conducted over a newspaper office, and afterwards wrote essays," says the Times.

"A boy of 12, discussing his choice of a post on a newspaper, wrote: 'I should not decide upon the foundry, for it is much too hot. Neither should I be keen on the printer's job, which must be a strain on the eyesight. I expect I should have to choose the place of office-boy, and endeavor to rise to the top of the ladder and become the editor, whose salary is sure to be a 'fat' one.'"

IN MEMORIAM

MISS ELIZABETH S. SCOTT

On Sunday morning March 9th, 1919 Miss Elizabeth S. Scott quietly fell asleep at her residence in North River in her 80th year. Sister Scott confessed her faith in Christ over fifty years since and was baptized by the late Rev. E. N. Archibald, taking membership with the North River congregation. She was a quiet, unassuming woman, gentle and considerate of others and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. She was one whose friendship could be trusted and whose conversation was seasoned with grace.

She leaves to mourn her loss two sisters and one brother: Charlotte C. A. and Mrs. John Stevenson, and Duncan K. Scott, all of North River. P. E. I. Service was conducted at her home by her Pastor.

(Patriot please copy)

MRS. MARY ACKLAND

Mrs. Mary Ackland (nee Cummings) wife of Enock Ackland, died at Hampshire, P. E. I. April 5th 1919 aged 76, leaving to mourn: her loss a husband, three daughters and two sons, Mrs. Hammond Newagen, Westmoreland; Mrs. Samuel Good, Loyalty; Mrs. George Walter Stevens, Fredericton; Stephen at Umpressive and Rev. L. E. Ackland, Woodstock, N. B., (late of Halifax, N. S.) in her departure the church at North River loses one of its most faithful members, and in her home among devoted children and grandchildren she will be sadly missed and lovingly remembered.

Sister Ackland was one of those quiet, unobtrusive souls, whose lives are as quiet moving streams, not noisy, but powerful and deep. Her children have risen to call her blessed. The funeral service was conducted by her Pastor, and notwithstanding the almost impassable condition of the roads many were present to pay their last tribute of respect to our departed sister.

Ladies Darken

Your Gray Hair

Use Grandma's Sage Tea and Sulphur Recipe and Nobody will Know

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known down-town druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the other application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Power House and Laundry, Dalton Sanatorium, N. Wiltshire, P. E. I." will be received until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, May 13, 1919, for the construction of power house and laundry, Dalton Sanatorium, including plumbing and heating apparatus East and West Pavilions, Military Hospital, North Wiltshire, P. E. I.

Plans and specification can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, the Superintendent of Military Hospitals, Charlottetown, the Superintendent of Dominion Buildings, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Superintendent of Dominion Buildings, Halifax, and of the Overseer of Dominion Buildings, Central Post Office, Montreal, P. Q.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department, and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent. of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security or war bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,

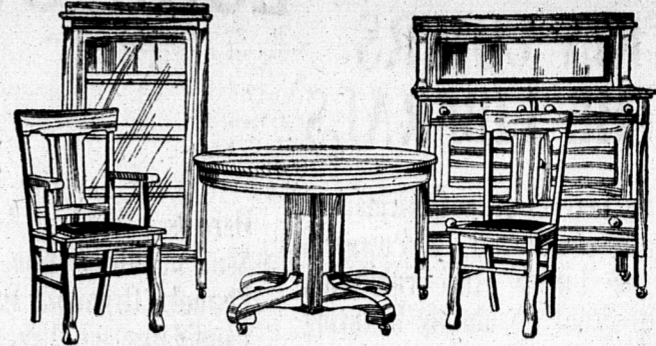
R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary

Department of Public Works Ottawa, April 16, 1919. 5231-4-24ME31

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OF EVERY KIND AT LOWEST PRICES

OUR COMPLETE STOCK INCLUDES LOW PRICE AS WELL AS HIGH GRADE DINING ROOM FURNITURE.

Complete Suites in quartered golden and fumed oak, mahogany, walnut, surface oak, elm, etc.

SEE THIS 9 PIECE SET AT \$59.00.

It is on display in our show window this week. Nine pieces, consisting of buffet, round-top pedestal extension table, china closet and set of 6 diners, all nicely finished in quartered surface oak. Sold singly if desired as follows: Buffet, \$20.25; table \$13.75; china closet, \$16.88; chairs, \$1.45 each. Complete suits at \$59.00.

JACOBAN 9 PIECE SET \$80.00.

This is a massive set in a most attractive and stylish design. The suite consists of buffet, at \$28.00, pedestal round top extension table, at \$18.00, set of 6 diners, including arm chair, all with leather pad seat, \$21.00, and china closet with double doors at \$18.00. A splendid value at \$80.00.

THIS BUFFET ONLY

\$14.25

THIS BUFFET ONLY \$14.25.

A wonderful value, made of seasoned hardwood, finished in rich surface oak, highly polished. Top 20x46 inches, has 2 large drawers and 2 cupboard doors, double top, serpentine shade, fitted with brass pulls and castors. Price with mirror \$15.50 or without mirror \$14.25.



Freight paid on orders for \$10.00 or more

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WE OFFER THE MOST COMPLETE AND UP-TO-DATE STOCK IN THE PROVINCE — AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES IN CANADA.

FELTOL Floor Covering in an attractive range of designs, for all rooms. Per yard 65c.

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The factories are still raising their prices. Buy now before our present stock is sold out.



The Charlottetown Guardian's

AUTOMOBILE AND PIANO PRIZE CONTEST

GOOD FOR ONE VOTE

Name of Candidate.....

District No.....

Not Good After May 10th

Trim neatly along the border line