

Constant daily testing and blending of the world's choicest teas give Red Rose Tea its inimitable flavor and never-varying goodness. Every package guaranteed.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND HOSPITAL ANNUAL MEETING

A public meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in Saint Paul's Parish Hall on Thursday, May 23rd, 1929 at 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing trustees and any other business that may be brought for the government of the institution in accordance with the by-laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary

3711-5-0-second 2 wks.

TO RENT

Hotel to rent in village near Station, large house, good commercial trade and splendid resort for tourists. Will also sell part of the furniture. Apply to "Hotel" care Guardian.

TENDERS

Tenders and be received by the undersigned until May 22nd, 12 o'clock, noon for the erection and completion of a school at Tignish, P. E. I.

Plans can be seen at J. A. McNeill and Son Summerside Parochial Home, Tignish, and Chapelle and Hunter Office, Charlottetown. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Signed J. G. McLellan, P. P. Tignish, P. E. I. 3791-5-13-61.

Manager Wanted

Provincial Manager for Prince Edward Island desired by a Life Insurance Company, liberal contract granted to experienced business man. Life Insurance selling experience not imperative, but connection in Province and success in present occupation necessary.

Apply in Confidence to "Life Insurance" care Guardian. 3810-5-17-21.

Professional Cards

BELL & MATHESON
R. R. BELL

D. L. MATHESON, LL. B.
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Money to Loan.
Offices—Charlottetown and Montague

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 189 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee
B. A.

J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Riley Building Charlottetown

Stewart & Lowther
J. D. STEWART, K. C.
N. V. LOWTHER
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
84 Great George Street
MONEY TO LOAN
7021-1-4-11.

ELECTRIC NEEDLES SPECIAL LIST

Superfluous hairs removed permanently without pain or scars from face, neck and other parts of the body by the Electric Needle.
MISS M. M. RICHARD
Electric Needle Specialist
11 Church St., Moncton, N. B.
3586-5-2-1mo.

Dr. D. T. Waye
DENTAL SURGEON
130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 342
8 A. M. to 1 P. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

The Golden Girl

CONTINUED
PERIL!

All thought of the human puzzle aboard the ship vanished as Jerry realized that serious engine trouble was developing.

"Got to give her gas," he told So-so. "Take the stick. Point her nose straight on." He clambered back into the fuselage and got the emergency can of gas. So-so throttled the engines and began a slow coast down. Jerry fed the gas in through an especially planned vent and listened, anxiously for a leak in the feed line. Looking over he could see the ground rushing up at them.

"Climb again," he shouted. But So-so had not needed his direction. Releasing the throttle she began to climb, gaining altitude, hoping that the knocking would not begin again.

But it did. Jerry leaned dangerously down to try to locate the trouble. Unless they could check this disturbance it would mean a forced landing.

Brazil, swampy rivers, wild animals tangled forests, an impossible place to land, miles from any settlement probably, and, since the radio had long ceased to give signals no one could know where they were. To land in that desolate country, burdened with a sick man was tragedy.

He went back to his place, letting So-so scramble back to her instruments. Fred still slept, placidly, like an infant. Jerry debated waking him. No. Not yet. Wait. You never could tell in this air business.

He looked at So-so. From her white face and intent eyes he knew that she was aware of the danger.

He spoke her name, "So-so?" "Yes."

"Looks bad." "Stick it out. We'll make it."

"Maybe. We'll keep her going—as far as we can before we land."

"Rio's the first stop." New courage flowed into Jerry's heart at her stout words. They would make it. That knocking again. An hour of fuel left. Where were they? Suppose, suppose this were the end.

He leaned toward the girl. "Solange?" "Yes, Jerry."

"Why did you come?" No answer. "We may crash any minute."

"You—Jerry." Jerry's heart turned over. Fred was right then. And he—why he had always loved So-so—he, Jerry, the double distilled idiot had never loved any one else. And he was finding it out now—now when it seemed certain that the Golden Girl would shortly be a tangled mass of wreckage in the trees of that forest down below. He put his hand over hers. "Me too—So-so," he said.

The light in her eyes gazed him. He was drowning in their depths. And she was saying, "Then I don't mind anything—except for Fred—"

Weakness left him. Determination and confidence filled his mind and heart. "Check the course, So-so. We've got to be somewhere near—oh So-so, look!"

Ahead of them swimming, a mere speck in the sky, appeared an airplane. Another and another, six of them flying in formation to welcome the Golden Girl, to guide her to a safe landing.

Jerry looked again at the fuel indicator. "We'll make it—maybe not all the way—but we'll get somewhere near."

The other planes were plainly visible now. "Wake Fred if you can," Jerry told her. "No more instrument flying. See, they're wheeling now to fly ahead of us, pilot us in."

So-so scrambled back to where Fred lay. All was confusion in her mind. Jerry loved her. She knew that now. Something had revealed it to him. But there were Fred and Connie, and the myriad explanations and adjustments ahead. Push them aside. Don't think of them now. Wake Fred.

She knelt and shook him gently. "Wake up Fred. We're there. Rio's in sight."

He looked at her bewilderment. "Where? So-so! What—how—"

"I stowed away when you took off. Fred. And when you got tired—"

"When my heart went bad you mean—"

"I took your place for an hour or so. Get up now and go back there. We have an escort of planes, we'll be landing in a few minutes."

Fred stood up groggily. "Won't do it," he said. "You sit there. You finish the trip."

Panic showed in So-so's face. "No no. I don't want any one even to know I came. Quick Fred, get back there—Jerry's circling for a landing."

Something in her voice sent Fred forward. Jerry grinned at him when he slid into place. "Nice nap?" he asked.

So-so was standing behind them, talking to both of them, pleading. "Let me hide here in the ship—come back for me and let me slip away in the night—please, please—"

But Jerry shook his head. "Let me manage it. We'll give 'em the truth, So-so, or as much of it as we can."

"Don't mention our engagement," Fred said sharply. "Keep the sentiment out of it. Tell 'em she came along as a passenger—tell about her father's invention—keep in practical."

"No. No. Let me hide."

The Golden Girl was describing a long arc now. Hordes of people were swarming over the landing field.

"Viva, viva la Golden Girl," floated up to the ears of the weary three.

With a last gurgled knocking the engines ceased. The Golden Girl coasted down the soft springlike air, and settled to rest like a weary bird.



NEVER wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's always Aspirin? The millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve such pain. The medical profession pronounces it without effect on the heart, so use it as often as it can spare you any pain. Every druggist always has genuine Aspirin tablets for the prompt relief of a headache, colds, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Familiarize yourself with the proven directions in every package.



speck in the sky, appeared an airplane. Another and another, six of them flying in formation to welcome the Golden Girl, to guide her to a safe landing.

Jerry looked again at the fuel indicator. "We'll make it—maybe not all the way—but we'll get somewhere near."

The other planes were plainly visible now. "Wake Fred if you can," Jerry told her. "No more instrument flying. See, they're wheeling now to fly ahead of us, pilot us in."

So-so scrambled back to where Fred lay. All was confusion in her mind. Jerry loved her. She knew that now. Something had revealed it to him.

But there were Fred and Connie, and the myriad explanations and adjustments ahead. Push them aside. Don't think of them now. Wake Fred.

She knelt and shook him gently. "Wake up Fred. We're there. Rio's in sight."

He looked at her bewilderment. "Where? So-so! What—how—"

"I stowed away when you took off. Fred. And when you got tired—"

"When my heart went bad you mean—"

"I took your place for an hour or so. Get up now and go back there. We have an escort of planes, we'll be landing in a few minutes."

Fred stood up groggily. "Won't do it," he said. "You sit there. You finish the trip."

Panic showed in So-so's face. "No no. I don't want any one even to know I came. Quick Fred, get back there—Jerry's circling for a landing."

Something in her voice sent Fred forward. Jerry grinned at him when he slid into place. "Nice nap?" he asked.

So-so was standing behind them, talking to both of them, pleading. "Let me hide here in the ship—come back for me and let me slip away in the night—please, please—"

But Jerry shook his head. "Let me manage it. We'll give 'em the truth, So-so, or as much of it as we can."

"Don't mention our engagement," Fred said sharply. "Keep the sentiment out of it. Tell 'em she came along as a passenger—tell about her father's invention—keep in practical."

"No. No. Let me hide."

The Golden Girl was describing a long arc now. Hordes of people were swarming over the landing field.

"Viva, viva la Golden Girl," floated up to the ears of the weary three.

With a last gurgled knocking the engines ceased. The Golden Girl coasted down the soft springlike air, and settled to rest like a weary bird.

TO BE CONTINUED

In Memoriam

MR. AUGUSTINE MCDONALD

In the death of Mr. Augustine McDonald of Allsary, another of the old land marks of St. Andrews Parish has passed away. Strong, sturdy and upright, he was a man who always was held in the highest esteem. Although he had reached the advanced age of eighty-nine years he took an active part in the many duties of a large farm until two weeks before his death. On the 1st of last October he celebrated his sixty-fifth year of married life in his beautiful home in Allsary. There surrounded by his children, grandchildren and great-grand-children, together with a host of friends he danced and joked with the sprightliness of a man of half his years. And now he is gone. But those in the community who have passed



Your Biggest Creditors

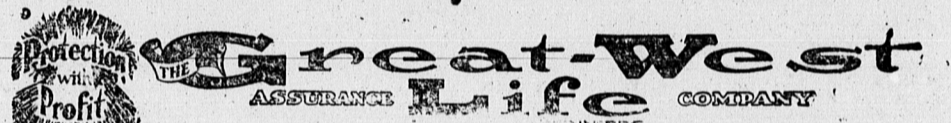
Are They Fully Protected?

A man can be so kind to his wife and family that he forgets his widow and orphans.

Your family is your biggest creditor. If that little flock is not protected by Life Insurance, practically it has no protection.

What greater source of satisfaction and pride than the fact that you have shielded it against all hazards with the armour of Life Insurance?

A Great-West Life Policy means immediate protection, an assured income for the family in any event, and for yourself in old age.



HYNDMAN & CO. LTD. Provincial Managers
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

through the clouds of trouble, sorrow and sickness, his memory will always remain enshrined in their hearts. He has passed on leaving behind a long long life crowded with usefulness and kind deeds. It may be truly said of him, "If there's another world he lives in bliss."

He had one brother and one sister namely late Father Allan McDonald, who predeceased him some four years previously and late Mrs. Donald Campbell of Grand Tracadie. He is survived by his widow (nee Eunice McDonald) a grand old lady, still hale and hearty in her ninety-fourth year. Also five sons and three daughters, namely Mrs. Allan Morrison, Savage Harbor, Mrs. Wallace McIntyre, French Village, Mrs. A. E. McInnis, Somerville, Mass. The sons are Allan J. of Melbourne, Australia, Alphonse A. Roanoke, Virginia, Jas. B. of Boston, Mass., W. J. Mt. Stewart and Chas. A., at home. During his illness he was attended by his pastor Rev. A. P. McLellan, who administered the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church, of which he was a devout member. His funeral which was held on the morning of April 15th was very largely attended despite the almost impossible condition of the roads. A Solemn High Mass of Requiem was sung by his pastor, Rev. A. P. McLellan as celebrant, Rev. A. J. McIntyre, Deacon, Rev. I. R. A.

C. McDonald, St. Georges, occupied the seat in the Sanctuary. The choir was assisted by Rev. J. B. McIntyre and John J. McDougall of Tracadie. The service at the grave was performed by the Rev. J. B. McIntyre, where all that was mortal of a grand old man was laid to rest. The pall bearers were six of his grand-sons, viz. James, John, and Cyril Morrison, Kimble McIntyre, Gus McDonald and Walter McDonald.

Mass cards were received from the following: Mrs. Augustine McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McInnis, Somerville; Jas. and Chas. Morrison, Kimble and Chas. McIntyre, Barron and Agnes McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Dr. Jas. and Mrs. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. David McDonald and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jay, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McDonald, Cornwall, Marguerite, Cyril and John Morrison, John A. E. McDonald, Margaret McKenna, Stephen Morrison and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McDonald, Gus McDonald, S. D. U., Jas. E. and Ella McDonald, Orwell, Sisters of St. Martha, Mr. and Mrs. John J. McDonald, Josephine McQuaid, Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald, Orwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. McDonald, Orwell, Miss Marion McDonald, Vernon, Hon. David and

FOUND CATTLE DEAD CAUSE IS A MYSTERY
DIXIE, May 16—When James Thomson went out to the stable on the farm of his father, Wm. Thomson, three miles north of here, yesterday, he found two cattle dead and a third died before Dr. F. S. Hutchinson, veteran surgeon, of Brantford, could arrive. The cattle, two Jerseys and a Holstein, are valued by Mr. Thompson at \$335. He refused \$135 for one of them a few days ago.

The cattle seemed normal Saturday night when Mr. Thomson brought them in from pasture. That the cattle may have been killed by lightning during the storm of Saturday night is discounted by the farmer and Dr. Monahan.

FOR SALE

A desirable residence in the suburbs of this City. This home has all modern conveniences. Four bedrooms, large dressing-room and bath up stairs. Four rooms downstairs, pantry and porch and large square hall, all well finished. Sinks on three floors. Good basement, hot water heating. Next barn with garage in centre. Three and one half lots of land. Nice shade trees, lawn and flower beds. A good buy for a retired farmer or anyone wanting a nice exclusive residence.

APPLY 191 GREAT GEORGE STREET.
3760-5-11-2wks.

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND PUBLIC NOTICE

The Animals Contagious Disease Act, (19 George V. Chapter 17.)

Owing to the prevalence of rabies and distemper in some of the Provinces of Canada, the importation of dogs into Prince Edward Island is prohibited until January 1st, 1930.

H. R. Stewart,
Clerk Executive Council, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island,
14th May, 1929.

METROPOLITAN STORES LTD
ANOTHER OF OUR MANY OPENING SPECIALS
Ladies Broadcloth Smocks \$1.19
Watch for our grand opening "Ad" Tuesday

for SORE MUSCLES
Gives prompt relief.
Rub in.
Absorbine Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

AVOID second-day stiffness which often follows a strenuous day of golf or tennis by rubbing down with Absorbine, Jr. This powerful liniment breaks up the congestion, gets the circulation moving freely and removes the soreness. It is a cooling and refreshing antiseptic liniment, greasiness and stainless. Keep a bottle on hand. \$1.25— at your druggist's.

Rub out pain— by rubbing in
Absorbine Jr.

"PELLICURA"
the most wonderful remedy for eczema, boils, pimples and all skin diseases.
To be had at all drug stores. Price per bottle \$1.25.