A MESSAGE FROM

THE ALLONA BEAUTY SALON

SUMMERSIDE

I have just returned from the hairdressers convention held in the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, where I had the privilege of taking a brush-up course in permanent waving, cold waving, hair cutting and styling, and of seeing the leading hair stylists and permanent wave experts of Canada perform.

With this added information, I feel I can better serve you. As the busy season has arrived, once more, let me remind you to please make your appointments early.

CALL, OR PHONE 504

A. E. WEDLOCK, Prop.

WESTERN GUARDIAN

—BUY English small paint and varnish Brushes at Brace's. 4-16-2i.

—POULTRY cod liver oil for young chicks at Taylor Drug Co., Kensington. 4-15-6i.

—KITCHEN UTENSILS here today, gone *tomorrow*. Call early and often at Brace's. 4-16-2i.

—TAKE PURETEST Plenamins with Liver and Iron! To aid against vitamin deficiency and nutritional anemia. Gourlies Rexall Drug Store, Summerside. 4-15-2i.

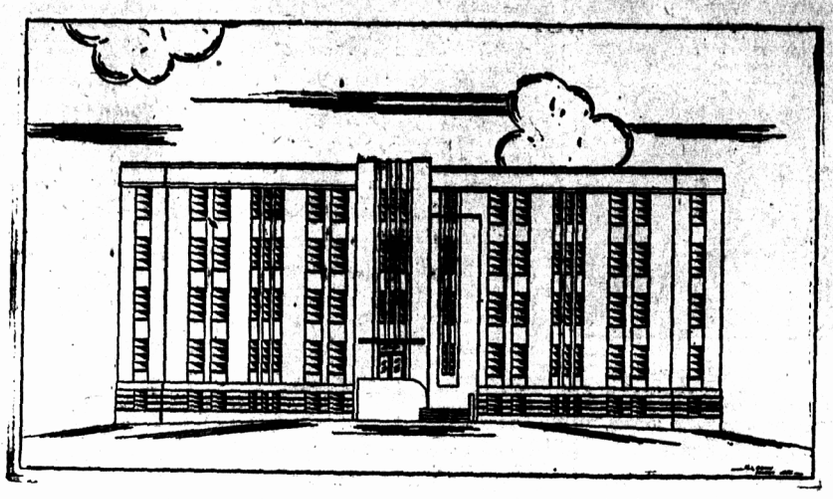
—CHURCH OF ENGLAND, New London Parish: Holy Week Service Wednesday, April 17th at St. Mark's Church, Kensington, 7.30. Rev. D. E. Noel, Rector. 4-16-1i.

—MI 31 TOOTH POWDER with sodium Perborate. Highly recommended as a nicotine remover and especially invaluable as a smoker's tooth powder. Gourlies Rexall Drug Store, Summerside. 4-15-2i.

—RECEIVES SAD NEWS — Mr. Oscar Johnstone, Long River, has received a telegram advising him of the sudden death of his sister, Mrs. Andrew Cairns of Edmonton, Alta., the former Grace Johnstone of Long River. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Johnstone and leaves to mourn her husband and one son, Allan. Also the following brothers: Oscar of Long River, mentioned above, Archibald, Brookfield; Allan, Athabaska Landing, Alta. Also two half-brothers, Norman in Summerside and Andrew of Long River. Funeral service will be held in Edmonton. —S

—YOUNG PEOPLES MEET — Archdeacon G. R. Harrison presided at the weekly meeting of the Young People's Association of St. Mary's Anglican Church, Summerside which was held in the parish hall on Tuesday evening. President Ross MacKenzie conducted the business session. Plans were made to redecorate the church parlor with furniture which has been donated by members of the congregation. Some discussion took place regarding an Easter dance which the association intends to sponsor. Contests were held with Mrs. Evelyn McAlpine and Miss Ruth Simmons winners. Lunch was served during the recreation period. No regular meeting will be held during Holy Week but members are to attend the church service next Tuesday evening after which a short meeting will be held in the parish hall to deal with any business on hand.—S

$300,000 NEEDED NOW---



Proposed Sketch of the Prince County Hospital

TO ERECT THE NEW 100 BED PRINCE COUNTY HOSPITAL

GIVE YOUR FAIR SHARE

OF THE $300,000 REQUIRED

LET'S LOOK AT IT THIS WAY

During the war years Prince County made an enviable record of giving by putting every campaign "over the top". This time the call is for our own people. Let us respond as well.

SPONSORED BY—

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KENSINGTON — Head Office SUMMERSIDE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND — CHARLOTTETOWN

NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Mair

"Now, Mrs. Graham, you mustn't excite yourself." Nurse Trevor stood reproachfully at the end of the bed. "You'll only be sending your temperature up again. You must remember, you're not strong yet yourself."

Susan smiled wanly. "What a couple of crocks!"

It was maddening, she thought, that she had made such a mess of this business of having a baby. It was almost as though Martin had been right after all. There were too many snags. "I've wrecked my own health and the baby is a weakling. Quite possibly, it will die." Hot tears burned in her eyes and a fugitive drop rolled slowly down her cheek.

Nurse Trevor shook her head at the patient. "You really mustn't worry like this, Mrs. Graham. You know you're in a weak state of health, and you just let things prey on your mind. There's nothing to let yourself get so upset about."

Susan brushed away her tears impatiently. "I know I'm a fool, nurse." She smiled. "It's not depression makes me like this, you know, but just sheer anger. I hate making such a mess of things. I want to get up and set things to rights."

"Well, it won't be long now. Doctor Bennett will be letting you get up before you know where you are."

"And the baby won't die?"

"Die! Of course not. What an idea." Nurse Trevor was indignant. Whatever the complications of the confinements she attended, the new-born arrivals did not die. She bustled about the room now, rearranging flowers, tidying away towels and napkins, straightening window curtains. "It's nearly time for your mother to arrive, Mrs Graham. You're sure you feel well enough to see her?"

"Yes, I'm all right." Susan picked up a hand mirror from the bedtable and studied her own reflection. It was, she could not help admitting, disheartening. Her cheeks were unnaturally pale and her hair had los tsome of its lustre. Her face looked thinner somehow. "Nurse, could you give me the lipstick off the dressing-table?"

"Ah!" said the nurse archly. "That's better. Beginning to take an interest in your appearance again. Always a good sign."

A bell rang downstairs as she was combing out her hair. "There, that's my mother, I expect. You'd better get her up here as soon as you can, nurse. You see, it's so embarrassing for my father — she hasn't been here since their divorce. You do understand, don't you?"

Nurse Trevor nodded. Her round eyes were bright with interest. She smiled at Susan confidentially from the doorway. "I'll go and see how they're getting on." The door closed behind her, and Susan lay back on her pillows, polishing her finger-nails lazily and waiting for her mother to appear.

LYDIA'S ROMANCE

"You don't look very well," Lydia said critically.

"No," said Susan. "I can't say that I feel very well, either."

"Poor darling, did you have an awful time?"

"Well," said Susan, "it wasn't pleasant."

Lydia wandered restlessly round the room for the third time since her arrival. She was dressed in black and white, with an absurd little black hat perched at an angle looked, as usual, very smart. She over one plucked eyebrow, and she bent over the cot. "Somehow I can't imagine myself a grandmother! She's a sweet little thing, isn't she, Susie? But rather small."

"Yes, of course," said Susan quickly. "She's much too small. She's losing weight, not getting on well at all."

"Oh, Susie!"

"Yes, I know. Well, I can't help it. I lie here, worrying my head off. I want to get strong myself, I want to get the baby strong— why, if everything had gone all right we might have been starting off to Gib next week. As it is—well, I see no chance for weeks. It's all so hopeless."

Lydia looked distressed. "Well, it's no use worrying, darling. You'll have to let things take their time."

"Yes, I know, of course. There's nothing one can do." Susan moved her head restlessly on the pillow. "It's my own trouble," she thought. "Nobody really understands. This separation from Martin, the gulf growing wider and wider."

"I expect Martin is pleased about the baby. Have you heard from him quite lately?"

"I had a cable when the baby was born."

"And letters since, I suppose?"

"No," said Susan, "no letters yet." A little pain twisted in her heart, making her feel faintly sick. "Letters take quite a long time. I expect he's very busy—he was always a hopeless correspondent. I expect I shall hear soon."

"Oh, yes. You're sure to hear soon." Lydia looked a trifle nonplussed. She changed the subject tactfully. "How lovely your flowers are. I hope my carnations will last well. Who gave you those beautiful chrysanthemums?"

"Terence Blackburn brought them yesterday."

"Blackburne — Blackburne — do I know him? Oh, of course, I remember, the young farmer. How kind of him, Susie."

"Yes; I suppose somebody told him I was ill. Nancy Bennett perhaps — I believe she's rather a friend of his; you know, the doctor's daughter."

"Yes, I remember her." Lydia stared out of the window. "Oh, Susie, you can't think how odd it seems to be back in Broadhurst again. In this very house. Everything looking just the same." She turned round impulsively. "But how Eleanor has aged, darling. You know, it gave me quite a shock. And Charles too. Such a pity they've let themselves run to seed like that. Why, I feel that they're both years older than me now—not my generation at all."

"Oh, well, Mummy, you're always so young for your age. Everybody knows that."

The door opened and Nurse Trevor came in, bearing a tray. "I thought you would like to have a nice cosy tea together up here. I expect you've got plenty to chat about. So I've brought tea for two."

"Oh, Nurse, how kind of you," gushed Lydia. She hovered helplessly. "Is there anything I can do? Which table ought we use?"

(To Be Continued)

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Fresh Stock

All Makes

Just Received

Mail Orders Promptly Attended To

Enman Drug Co.

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Summerside

AUCTION SALE

AT CARLETON SIDING

I am instructed by Gordon Ross to sell by Auction on his premises at Carleton on

MONDAY, APRIL 22nd

BEGINNING AT 12 NOON

the following Stock, Crop and Implements:

1 cow (Shorthorn) to freshen in May, 1 steer, (2 years old); 1 heifer (1 year old, Jersey.)

IMPLEMENTS:—Binder (M. H.) hay loader, hay mower, hay rake, potato sprayer, manure spreader, Disc drill (M. H.), potato planter (Eur), new; potato digger, scuffler, rising horse hoe, turnip seeder, lever harrows, smoothing harrows (4 set); walking plow, double truck wagon, single wagon, driving wagon, lime sower (new); dump cart, 3 H. P. gas engine, grain crusher, several wood sleighs, driving sleigh and a large quantity of harness, double and single, set scales (Fairbanks); 300 bushel sure oats and 100 bushels mixed grain; quantity of hay and straw, extension ladder, poultry wire, lawn mower, cedar posts, lumber and shingles, 300 egg incubator, 1 cord hardwood, shovels, forks and hoes and all small articles found on a well equipped farm.

FURNITURE: — Kitchen range, (Record), Radio, living room furniture, red broom furniture, wardrobe with mirrors, Quebec heater, Dairy churn, gas lamp and lantern, buffalo robe (new), and many other articles.

TERMS—CASH.

If stormy, sale on the first fine day.

GORDON ROSS.

E. C. BELL, Licensed Auctioneer.

FOR SALE

My place at North Carleton, consisting of 1 acre of land with house and barn and out buildings. All with cement foundations and stable. Pump in house. ½ mile from church, school, 2 miles from Borden on pavement.

MRS. J. F. MUTTART, Albany, R. R.

Danger, Women at Work

with

PATSY KELLY

and

MARY BRIAN

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Ballads of the Plains and Isle of Romance

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TUESDAY, APRIL 16th

Evening 8.00

DISTRESS SIGNAL CHANGE

Before the letters SOS were adoped generally as a distress signal at sea, hte letters CDQ were used.

WOBBLY TAKE-OFF

Many long-winged, short-legged birds need room for a take-off like an airplane before they can get up into the air.

NILE STAR-GAZERS

Egyptian astronomers had advanced so far they were able to devise a calendar of 365 days 6,000 years ago.

ENGLISH MONKEY

The English call the peanut a monkey nut.

Safe

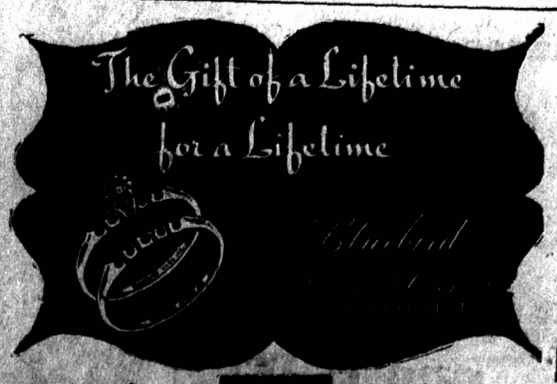
● In the compounding of prescriptions—where human life is concerned—there is no substitute for *safety!* We will not compromise with care, nor alter our policy of using only fresh, potent drugs. Yet, for this added assurance, you pay only a routine prescription price. That's why so many folks bring prescriptions to us.

Enman Drug Co. Ltd. Summerside

JOE PALOOKA — By HAM FISHER

OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With Major Hoople



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