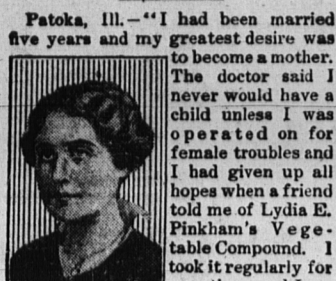


DESPAIRING WOMAN NOW HAPPY MOTHER

Mrs. Stephens Did Not Need The Surgical Operation.



Patoka, Ill.—"I had been married five years and my greatest desire was to become a mother. The doctor said I never would have a child unless I was operated on for female troubles and I had given up all hopes when a friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly for some time, and I am in better health than ever, and have a healthy baby girl. I praise your Vegetable Compound for my baby and my better health. I want all suffering women to know that it is the sure road to health and happiness."—Mrs. GEORGE STEPHENS, R. F. D. No. 3, Patoka, Ill. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful in overcoming woman's ills because it contains the tonic, strengthening properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, which act on the female organism. Women from all parts of the country are continually testifying to its strengthening, curative influence. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

THE KID.

(By W. B. Herschell.)

The Kid has gone to the Colors. And we don't know what to say. The Kid we have loved and cuddled. Stepped out for the Flag today. We thought him a child, a baby. With never a care at all. But his country called him man-sized. And the Kid has heard the call. He paused to watch the recruiting. Where, fired by the flag and drum. He bowed his head to Old Glory. And thought that it whispered, "Come!" The Kid, not being a slacker. Stood forth with patriot-joy. To add his name to the roster— And God, we're proud of the boy! The Kid has gone to the Colors; It seems but a little while Since he drilled a schoolboy army In a truly martial style. But now he's a man, a soldier. And we lend him listening ear. For his heart is a heart all loyal. Uncouraged by the curse of fear. His dad, when he told him, shuddered. His mother—God bless her!—cried, "Yet, blest with a mother-nature. She wept with a mother-pride. But he whose old shoulders straightened. Was grand-dad—for memory ran To year when he, too a youngster. Was changed by the flag to a man. A QUEER MISPRINT.

Turning over the pages the other day of Allan Fea's last published book, "Quiet Roads and Sleepy Villages," I came across an amusing story of a notice he saw posted on a church door to a remote country hamlet. The notice read that a collection would be taken up in the church on the following Sunday "in aid of the Arch Fiend." Inquiry revealed that the astounding announcement was due to a printer's error. It should have read "in aid of the Arch Fiend."

A BIT OF FUN.

A kiss returned is a kiss earned. Any man has too much money who has more than he have. Success will go a block out of its way to dodge a lazy man. Speaking of women's complexions, seeing isn't always believing. LOGICAL REFUSAL. Bride—That apartment is entirely too dark for our purpose. Agent—Why is it too dark, madam. Bride—Because we want to do light housekeeping.— Baltimore American.

The Western Guardian

—IT PAYS to buy in this province

—MR. W. K. MCGOUGAN is Quar-tan representative in Summerside.

—SLEIGH BELLS AND HORSE RUGS!—Braces are headquarters splendid assortment and exceptional value. 1422-11-28MwS2wksESat2w.

—DANCE.—A large number attended the Dance, held in the C. M. B. A. Hall, Kensington on Thursday evening. Quite a number drove out from Summerside.—Z.

—STILL MISSING.—No further news has been received re the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Dymont, of Mad-dock, who has been missing since August. W.

—VISIT TO THE WEST.—Mr. William Walker, Manager of Strand Theatre, Kensington has returned from a flying visit to Calgary, Alta. Mr. Walker is very much taken with the West and expresses a desire to reside there.—Z.

—WOUNDED.—Mr. and Mrs. J. England, of Maddock, received a telegram on Thursday, acquainting them that their nephew, Wm. Alexander McDonald, of the 105th, had been wounded. W.

—GOING OVERSEAS.—Caps off to Mr. Angus Smith of West Cape and Mr. Glen Elder, of Halliburton, who have offered their services to their King and country. W.

—MEETINGS THIS WEEK.—A week of special holiness meetings is announced to be held in the Methodist Church at Maddock, starting on Monday evening, the 3rd inst. W.

—SPECIAL SERVICES.—The special week of services held in the Methodist church at Cape Wolfe came to an end on Sunday evening. The services during the week were well attended. W.

—METHODIST BOARD.—The quarterly meeting of the Cape Wolfe and O'Leary Circuit of the Methodist Church met at the Parsonage at Maddock on Monday evening. Mr. John Moreshead was appointed as delegate to the district meeting, which is to meet at Alberton, while Mr. Major Boulter was appointed alternative. W.

—SURPRISE PARTY.—On Tuesday evening a surprise party composed of the Organized Bible Class of the Methodist Church at Springfield, with a number of friends met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. McEellan, of West Point, the occasion being the enlistment of their sons, the Rev. Harold and Elmer in the Canadian navy. An address was read which conveyed the best wishes of all their friends for their success and safe return. The Reverend gentleman, with his brother, left on Thursday for Halifax to report for duty. W.

—ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.—On a recent evening Mr. Thomas Domville, of West Point, was surprised when a number of friends from the Adult Bible Class of the Methodist Church at Springfield, called at his house, in order to present him with an address and a small gift on the occasion of his leaving for the States, a very pleasant time being spent. The local church at Springfield will miss Mr. Domville, who was treasurer of the Sunday School. He left O'Leary on Thursday for his new home for a time at least. W.

WESTERN PERSONALS

—Mrs. A. Pratt and Mrs. W. Smith, of Bloomfield, spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald, at Springfield West.—W.

—Mrs. Newland of New York has returned to her home after having spent a delightful summer with her niece Mrs. J. C. Hiltz of the Commercial Hotel, Kensington.—Z.

MYOPIC AND FARSEERING

It is idle to dream of social progress unless permanent peace can be assured. The radical difference between the myopic pacifists and the long-sighted patriot is that the first wants an immediate peace and the second wants a secure peace. The whole world would rejoice if the war could be brought to an end before Christmas. It is a thousand times better, however, to fight for another year, or many years, than to lay down arms only to pick them up again and re-start the old dreadful business under conditions more favorable to the enemy. This is the conviction of the immense majority of the people of this country.

—TWO CENTS PER WORD EACH insertion for advertising in this column. Cash must accompany order. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

—THE MORNING DAILY GUARDIAN can be obtained at Lafferty's Tonsorial Parlors, Summerside.

—PORK WANTED all weights. Can handle heavy hogs to good advantage. Highest price for well fattened stock. See us before selling. Sinclair & Stewart Limited. 1508-12-3ME21.

—ACCIDENT IN ENGLAND.—News has been received by Mr. and Mrs. A. Moreshead, of Knutsford, from England, informing them that their son, who was recovering from trench fever, had met with an accident breaking a number of ribs.—W.

—PARLOR SOCIAL. A most successful Red Cross Parlor Social was held at the home of Mr. David Taylor, Found's Mills on Wednesday evening, Nov. 28th. It was a beautiful night and every room of Mr. Taylor's house was filled with young people on spending a pleasant evening. The Committee of the Granville Red Cross Society under whose auspices the social was held, had a well filled programme of games and contests pre-arranged, and the young people entered into spirit of each with zest and in every case the spectators got as much fun out of them as the contestants. Particular mention might be made of the hat-trimming and biscuit-eating contests. These were side splitting sines in themselves. As is usual on such occasions, the plate was passed around at lunch time, and before the crowd had dispersed the very pleasing announcement was made that the fine sum of \$33.00 had been collected. This was a splendid voluntary offering and will go a good way in purchasing material to be used by the ladies of the Granville Red Cross Society in carrying out their patriotic work.

—CONCERT AT NEW LONDON.—The ladies of the New London Women's Institute, had one of the best concerts on Thursday evening, Nov. 29th, that was ever held in the New London Hall, and that is saying a good deal. The same thing may be said of the supper. It was of the best quality and there was an abundance. It was a nice moonlight night and the spacious hall was filled to overflowing. The following is the programme: Duet, Misses McKay and McGregor; Song, H. M. Lamont; Reading, Mr. Irving; Solo, Miss Mabel McGregor; Song, Mr. W. T. Bentley; Reading, Mrs. Irvine; Song, R. M. Lamont; Reading, Geo. Green; Duet, Misses Johnson and Nicholson; Song, W. F. Bentley; National Anthem, Rev. G. W. Irvine presided in his usual happy manner. The accompanists were Miss Laura McEwen and Mrs. E. Arch, Kensington. Each number on the programme was well received and wily-nilly the performers had to respond to hearty encores. Much thanks is due Messrs Bentley and Irving and Mrs. Arch for their valued assistance on the programme. Mr. Bentley is a favorite with all audiences that are fortunate enough to hear him, and Mrs. Irving's readings were simply splendid. They fairly took the house down. Needless to say, Mr. Lamont's singing is too well known to require regrets that he has not ascertained the amount of the proceeds, but judging from the attendance it must have been in the vicinity of \$70.00. Everyone is looking forward for just such another entertainment in the near future.

OUR UNITED EMPIRE.

The Scotsman. All divisions of the Empire and of the army have played up to their duty. But the splendid services of the Dominion, Colonial and Indian troops called for special mention; they have, as the Prime Minister said, made the dream of more effective international unity and co-operation in practical fact. It was well to expose the old columny forged and circulated by the enemy that England is not taking her fair share in the labor and losses of the war; the contribution of the southern kingdom, was shown, had been 75 per cent the men and 70 per cent of the casualties. Wales and Scotland—nations brimful of fighting blood—have gone a little further ahead in the proportion of recruits to population. Nor can the glorious deeds of the Irish regiments, to which Mr. Redmond called eloquent attention, ever be forgotten or misprised.

PATRIOTISM IN APARTMENTS. "I trust," said the landlord of the steam-heated apartment, "that you tenants will be patriotic this winter." "In what way?" asked one of them. "And not complain of the cold when I am doing my best to save on coal."

A LAUDER STORY

The revival idea has always had a strong hold in Scotland, and Harry Lauder, who is in Toronto tells a story of a happening to one of his compatriots who happened into one of these meetings entirely by chance and when he was strongly under the influence of the famous brew of the country. Not knowing where he was wandering he followed the crowd to what had formerly been a big rink, and where a famous revivalist of the Billy Sunday order was holding forth. Sandy made his way to a seat in the very front row, and promptly fell fast asleep. The proceedings went on without disturbing him in the least until the preacher, who by this time seemed to have fathomed the cause of Sandy's somnolence reached his pronunciation. "Now," he yelled with a fine fervor "all of those who want to go to heaven, stand up." There was an instant and unanimous response on the part of the entire assemblage with the notable exception of Sandy, who slumbered on. The preacher stretched out his hand and the audience seated itself. "And now," shrieked the revivalist fixing the sleeping Scot with an intense gaze, "all those who want to go to hell, stand up." Sandy stirred. He had heard only the last words and with difficulty he struggled to his feet. He took in the preacher, the seated assemblage and the looks of dismay in a single glance. "Well," he drawled, "I don't know what it is we're voting on but whatever it is, you and I seem to be in a hopeless minority."

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

I sleep near the British trenches. Away in northern France, With the German dead around me, While you stay at home and dance. I fought for the dear old homeland. Like the Britons who fought and fell, While you stayed at home in comfort. I served in a raging hell. But now that I am out and under I'll speak just a word or two. I'd rather be dead a hundred times, Than sheltered at home like you. Our wives and our kiddies may be hungry, And you'll puff at a big cigar, You take up the morning paper, And read the results of the war. But you hadn't the pluck of a rabbit, So check up your nice soft job, Or you'll live and die a shirker, One of the stay at home mob. DO YOUR LEVEL BEST. Do your level best, boys, always, everywhere; Never mind what others do, you act fair and square. Duty's call is urgent, and life no empty jest; Pull yourselves together, boys, and do your level best. Do your level best, boys, what'er your lot may be; Grinding in the study or sailing on the sea. Pen or plough or hammer or in scarlet, let tunic dressed. Pull yourselves together, boys, and do your level best. Do your level best, boys; all honest work will wear. Yours is now the springtime; improve the season rare. Use each precious moment, all trifling was defest; Pull yourselves together, boys, and do your level best. Do your level best, boys; all honest work will tell. Though the task be irksome, resolve to do it well. Tinsel off my glitter, but will not stand the test; Pull yourselves together, boys, and do your level best. —David Johnson, in "Lutheran Observer."

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

Canada's Victory Loan is all to be spent at home. The money will be kept in circulation here. Men will be paid, material will be bought, right here in the Dominion where the loan is being raised. Then the manufacturing munitions which it will buy go overseas to the front trenches. Every Victory Bond which is sold is an added guarantee that Canadian forces will never lack food or ammunition. "But," says someone, "I'd like to lend money for other purposes than that. I would like to think that my loan was helping to maintain our boys at the front, as well as furnishing them with munitions." Very good, and so it will. It works out this way: Canada finances British purchases of war material in Canada. That is, Canada lends Britain the money to pay for these munitions. If Canada did not do so, many of the contracts would have to go to the United States, which would do so. Thus Canada's Victory Loan will enable the Dominion to keep its industries busy on war work by making payments here on behalf of England. So far, so good. That explains how the money will be kept in Canada. But there is another aspect to the case. In return for these payments which Canada makes on behalf of Britain, Britain pays for the upkeep of Canada's overseas army. It is what business men call a "contra-account." So when a Canadian buys a Victory Bond, say for \$100, he is doing two things: He is adding \$100 to the amount which Canada owes Britain for the upkeep of Canadian soldiers. In other words, he is both maintaining Canadian industry and paying Canadian fighting men. And his government is giving him five and a half per cent. for doing so.

SELECTING A GIFT FOR AN INVALID.

Often the puzzling question arises: "What shall I give my invalid friend?" One answer to it suggests one or more tiny pillows. During a tedious convalescence much comfort may be derived from these small articles. A pillow loosely filled with hair for the back of the neck is a delight. It may be eight by thirteen inches. The white muslin bag may have a cover of fancy silk, linen or lawn, but in any case it should be removable, with two buttons and buttonholes at one end, or dress straps answer nicely. If you want to go a little further, give the friend a pair of smaller pillows for elbow rests. They are useful to put on the arms of the easy chair. Fill these with hair. They should be about nine by seven inches. Pillows of all sizes and all materials, filled with down, feathers, silk, floss, hair or lamb's wool, will prove to be among the most satisfactory gifts to be found for an invalid. They can be elaborate or plain as the donor's time, inclination or purse suggests.

THE RAW RECRUIT

The new recruits were drilling, and they were all very keen; one man especially did everything with an energy which made the N. C. O. tired. The order was given to march, and the enthusiastic one, who was in the front rank, set off with a will. He strode out, arms swinging, head erect, and eyes strictly "front" and never noticed that he had left his comrades several paces behind. The N. C. O. swallowed hard, and then called sweetly, "Say! You! when you get there send us a picture postcard."

SAYS SKIRTS WILL BE SHORTER

The silk industry, leading industry in Allentown, Pa., producing normally goods worth \$30,000,000 a year, has been thrown into a state of uncertainty on account of a jump in the price of raw silk to the unprecedented figures of \$7.50 and \$7.75 a pound. At the beginning of the war, silk was \$3 a pound, and the supply for American mills came from Italy and Japan. The Italian supply has now been cut off entirely, being used by the mills of France, England and Switzerland. It is the Japanese silk that has jumped to almost triple prices. The dressmakers' association, always alert, has already taken cognizance of the situation, and skirts and gowns will be designed on a basis of five and a half yards to a dress, as against seven last spring and ten to twelve yards two years ago.

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DO YOUR LEVEL BEST

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FACTS WORTH WHILE

Here are seventeen excellent hints for the motorist who wishes to keep his car in order: First: Remove carbon from engine. Second: Grind valves. Third: Clean gasoline line. Fourth: Flush out crank case. Fifth: Adjust valves. Sixth: Care for clutch. Seventh: Clean and oil gear set. Eighth: Clean and oil universal. Ninth: Clean and oil differential. Tenth: Adjust bearings. Eleventh: Adjust brakes. Twelfth: Care for tires. Thirteenth: Renovate chassis. Fourteenth: Clean and polish body. Fifteenth: Touch up unexpended metal. Sixteenth: Care for top. Seventeenth: Caps for curtains.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Wood ashes are splendid for removing flower pot stains from the window sill. Every family should own at least one thermos bottle and two or three are better. It is a good idea to keep a piece of sandpaper over the sink to clean pots and pans with. Brooks of a delicate color always look better if washed in bran water, no soap being used. Lime powder well sprinkled over a place where cockroaches abound will drive them away. Mix blueing with hot water before adding it to the rinsing water and the clothes will not streak. When the zinc tops of fruit jars are no longer useful, burn them in the kitchen range with a view to clearing the chimney. There are square dishes of porcelain that will fit into the refrigerator, and much more can be put in than if you use all shapes and sizes.

ALL CLEAR NOW

Old Farmer (to soldier son just returning from the front)—"Well Dick, what be these tanks like that tier's so much talk about?" Son—"Why, they're just whoobling thingamabobs, full of what-you-may-call 'em, and they blaz away like 'blip'!" Old Farmer—"Ay, I heard they was wonderful things, but I never could get any details afore."

IN FLANDERS FIELDS.

An Argument for the War Loan. In Flanders fields the poppies blow Between the crosses, row on row. That mark our place, and in the sky The larks, still bravely singing, fly Scarce heard amid the guns below. We are the dead; short days ago We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Flanders fields. Take up our quarrel with the foe! To you from failing hands we throw The torch; be yours to hold it high! If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies grow In Flanders fields.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. The Centaur Company, New York City.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. ALL CLEAR NOW. Callouses on the feet will be made less painful if they are cared for every night. The soles should be soaked at least ten minutes in warm water. A piece of fine pumice stone is then taken and the hard spots are rubbed until the soft flesh is reached. Then they are annointed with vaseline and a little pad of absorbent cotton bound on to prevent the grease from rubbing in. In the morning more vaseline is put and, if possible a corn plaster, the hole enlarged not to press on the callous, is put around. If the latter is not practical the wearing soft felt soles in the shoes will give relief. Soaking and rubbing should be done every night if the treatment is to be efficacious.

Sheet Music. All the choicest standard selections and the newest Broadway Hits are here. Prices as low as 10c a sheet. Call in and see what's new in music. A. E. Toombs.

BRINGING UP FATHER

