

Laugh at Sunburn

A few hours' exposure to the summer sun plays havoc with tender skins—besides the pain, there's the unsightly peeling—that follows.

But you can laugh at sunburn if you have a bottle of Penslar Almond and Cucumber Cream handy. This soothing, cooling lotion stops the smarting and stinging in a few moments.

Better yet—apply it to the exposed skin before going out and there is very little danger of getting sunburned.

You really ought to try this. It will convince you that this word "Penslar" stands for the highest quality in Toilet Preparations and Remedies.

E. A. Foster

Central Drugstore, Sunnyside

BASEBALL

The first game of baseball for the interscholastic championship between West Kent and Queen Square Schools was played yesterday afternoon and resulted in a victory for Q.S.S. by a score of 20-4.

The clever pitching of Howatt was a feature of the game, his curves and drops so baffled the opposing batters that he held them scoreless in six out of the nine innings. He was ably assisted by Francis, the catcher for Q.S.S. In fact the action of the battery was as true as clockwork.

Dougan at second was a terror to the base runners, and a fiend a bat, hitting the ball hard and scoring five runs for his team.

Trainer at short, Vessey on third and Blanchard on first played their usual steady game, which is "some playing."

Mr. S. Murphy was umpire, and Mr. J. Sweeney was base judge, and their decisions were satisfactory to everybody.

The line-up was as follows:—

| | |
|---------------|--------------|
| Q.S.S. | W.K.S. |
| Catcher. | L. Poall |
| Pitcher. | H. Riggs |
| 1st Base. | H. Riggs |
| 2nd Base. | W. Drake |
| 3rd Base. | R. Lane |
| Short Stop. | J. McEachern |
| Left Field. | P. Williams |
| Centre Field. | H. Cameron |
| Right Field. | S. Moore |
| F. McLeod | F. McLeod |

The second game will be played next Thursday.

An interesting game of baseball was played at Victoria Park last evening between the Imperials, of Messrs. Bruce Stewart & Co., Ltd., and the "North Enders," resulting in a victory for the latter by the score of 12-7.

Messrs. L. Campbell and C. Campbell were the officials.

The line-up was as follows:—

| | | |
|--------------|----------|-------------|
| IMPERIALS | Catcher | NORTH END |
| J. McNair | Pitcher | P. Stewart |
| J. Vickerson | 1st Base | W. Lawlor |
| F. Hobbs | 2nd Base | B. McQuaid |
| H. McDonald | 3rd Base | L. Matheson |
| M. Stewart | S. Stop | M. Clarke |
| M. Hillehey | L. Field | H. Morgan |
| J. McKenna | C. Field | C. Vaughan |
| G. Stanley | R. Field | F. Anderson |
| A. Burns | | G. Ferguson |

GOLD PURSE TO BE SOLD FOR HOSPITAL.

OTTAWA, June 9.—A gold mesh purse has been sent to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught as a donation towards the Canadian Red Cross hospital at Cliveden, and Her Royal Highness has approved of the purse being raffled at the shower to be held by Mrs. Kidd Thursday.

FOREST FIRES ALONG LINE OF THE N.T.R.

COCHRANE, Ont., June 9.—As details continue to come in it is apparent that very heavy losses have been sustained along the line of the Transcontinental railway during the past week by forest fires. The fires raged for a distance of fully 70 miles along the railway between here and Kapuskasing. At the latter place, where several hundred prisoners of war are detained, fire for a time seriously threatened the camp. The prisoners were orderly and no trouble ensued, they themselves joining in the fire fighting. The provincial government farm buildings at Ground Hog river were destroyed. Many of them were recently remodelled. Many cottages were burned. The fires are still smouldering, but following the heavy rain of Sunday night there is no immediate danger. Many settlers at Frederick House and Drift Wood and other places lost all their buildings.

TURCO
MADE IN CANADA

GOOD HEALTH

With good health at your back you can do anything. If you are troubled with Headaches, Dizziness, Biliousness and kindred sickness you can't expect to accomplish much.

DR. WILSON'S HERBINE BITTERS

That "True Blood Purifier" has been proved, during the last fifty years, to be the one best remedy for those diseases.

Get a bottle at your store. Family size, five times larger, \$1.00.

The Brayley Drug Co. Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dr. Wilson's Deadshot Wormstick in candy form for children. A sure and never failing cure. 6

BRIDE ABDUCTED BY FRIENDS AS JOKE RESTORED TO HUSBAND

BOSTON, June 6.—Snatched almost from the arms of her husband of an hour last night, Mrs. Carra (Briggs) Percival of Providence was driven in an automobile at express train speed over the roads to Boston, and after a hasty breakfast in a Park Square lunch room this morning she learned her wedding had not been held. Her husband, the young bride was left in a room at the Hotel Thordike with her new sister-in-law, Miss Margaret Percival, who chaperoned her until her mother arrived from Providence at 6.15 this morning and took her home.

Behind being a frightful ordeal for the petite, 19-year-old bride, it was an hysterical night for Richard Percival, the bridegroom, for Mr. and Mrs. George M. Briggs, the parents of the bride and the police and reporters in Boston.

"I think this was an awful thing to do to anyone under the circumstances," said Mrs. Percival over the telephone to a Globe reporter this morning, "and I am completely exhausted as a result of this shocking experience, coming as it does in preparation for my marriage. But I suppose I shall have to forgive the perpetrators of this terrible joke, because one is expected to be prepared for almost anything on her wedding day."

For hours last night and early this morning Richard Percival, an employe of the city of Providence, who is the bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs. George M. Briggs of Providence, parents of the bride, and the police of Boston, believed genuine abductors had kidnapped the bride and spirited her away for some sinister purpose.

Percival's Telephone Call

It was around midnight last night, when Capt. Garland at Boston Police Headquarters received a telephone call from Providence. From Percival, who greatly excited, told of the kidnapping of his bride. Garland was asked, "For God's sake rescue the little girl and arrest her abductors."

Immediately every police station in town was communicated with and Capt. Garland instructed Lieutenant in charge to send every available man to watch for an automobile with a Rhode Island registration and to halt it, if found, and take the occupants in charge on suspicion of being the abductors.

In an effort to avoid undesirable publicity the parents and friends of the unhappy bride in Providence refrained from reporting the case to the police in that city, and officers in charge were entirely ignorant of the escapade when a Globe reporter talked with Providence Police Headquarters at 2.30 this morning.

At that hour the police here got word that a bridal party was lurching at 9 Park Square and immediately several policemen hastened to the place in the hope of capturing the abductors and rescuing the bride, but all the policemen saw when they entered Park Square was the rapid disappearance of two automobiles, racing up Columbus Ave. The manager of the luncheon room had gathered from the conversation of the party that they had just returned from a wedding at Providence and were going to a hotel to take rooms for the remainder of the night.

About 4 this morning they appeared at the Hotel Thordike. The jokers then attempted to induce Mrs. Percival to forgive them and accompany them back over the road to Providence to rejoin the frantic bride, but she declined, explaining she had been completely exhausted by the events of the night.

Bride Telephones of Safety

After the bride and her newly made sister-in-law, Miss Margaret Percival had registered they said their "good bye" to the merry party of abductors and went to their rooms to try to get their minds. The moment Mrs. Percival entered her room she grabbed up the telephone, and after being connected with her parents' home she talked with her almost hysterical mother, telling her of her whereabouts, the terrible experience of the night, and asked her mother and her father to start at once for Boston in their automobile to take her back home to her husband. She also had a few words with the bridegroom.

At that hour neither the bride, the groom, nor the parents of the unhappy little girl whose wedding day had been blighted, was in a mood to forgive or forget the perpetrators of this most horrible practical joke. In fact, all agreed that they should be relentlessly pursued, sternly prosecuted and the severest penalty known in the law demanded. As the hours passed, however, the young people began to relent, and now all will be forgiven. All the persons identified with the incident are prominent socially in Rhode Island.

Decorous Event Became Pandemonium

Miss Carra Briggs and Richard Percival were married last evening by Rev. Hugh B. Carpenter of the Cranston Street Baptist Church, the ceremony being performed at the home of R. I. Briggs, grandfather of the bride, at 56 Anthony St., Providence. The young bride was given in marriage by her father, George M. Briggs. The bride was attended by Miss Mabel Percival, a sister of the groom, who himself was attended by Edward Moran, who was best man.

The wedding was one of the events of the season, and a large gathering of guests attended the ceremony and the reception which followed.

Miss Briggs has been, since her days in the Providence High School, prominently identified with outdoor activities, and is an enthusiastic devotee of tennis, golf, automobilism and water sports. Her personal popularity as well accounts for the large gathering at the wedding, which before the last guests had departed last night was thrown into pandemonium by the report that the young bride had been kidnapped and carried away in an automobile by persons at that time not known to the persons in the house.

Shortly after 4 this morning a Globe reporter talked over the telephone with a woman in a room at the Hotel Thordike, which had been assigned

to Mrs. Percival. She said she was Mrs. Percival. She told the story of her experience, though with great reluctance. "I think this is the meanest, cruelest thing I ever heard of," she said, and I shall do my utmost to ascertain who is responsible and punish them.

"They have left me here with my sister-in-law, Miss Margaret Percival. I have telephoned to my badly frightened mother and to my husband, and my parents are on their way here now, in their own automobile to take me back home. I expect them here at 6.15 a. m. I do not know who planned this cruel escapade, but I do not believe any of those who attended us when we were married had any part in it. I do know, however, that there were two automobiles in our party and that in the company were Mr. and Mrs. Burdett White, Hazel White, their daughter, Burdett White, Jr., their young son, Carroll Linton, Jed Grabbie, Margaret Percival, sister of my husband, Mark Percival, a brother of my husband, Charlotte Martin and Miss Gladys Crocker."

Upon investigation a Globe reporter discovered that the two automobiles in which the party came from Providence are numbered 15,262 (listed in the Rhode Island register as owned by Roy L. Davis of Newport, R. I.) and 12,420, which is listed in the Rhode Island register as owned by Hugh Linton, large mill owner in Pawtucket, who is also a golfer having a local reputation.

Mrs. Percival continued her story, saying: "Mr. Percival had gone to his room to dress for our tour and I

went to my room to put on a travelling gown. Some of the girls came to the room and aided me and when I was ready to go they asked me to go down the back way, so that I might escape the guests who were at the front of the house prepared to shower us with rice, confetti and old shoes when we left. I suspected nothing like what has happened was going to take place. I went along meekly, simply trusting my chums to care for me.

"Almost before I realized it I was grabbed up by two strong men, whose faces I could not see at the time, and carried across the back lawn and lifted over a back fence. Then the flight over back fences and across lawns, began, until I was placed in an automobile which was soon on its way out of the city. I was told that my friends had learned I was going to Boston on my honeymoon and that they had decided to take me there themselves. I was horrified by the details of their plan and protested, but my protests were unheeded.

"I suppose I dreamed at the top of my voice when I was being taken out of the house, and I suppose Mr. Percival heard my cries and was terribly alarmed when he found he was held a prisoner and could not come to me and was unable to do anything to save me. I was exhausted by the days and nights of busy preparation for my wedding, quite worn out by the evening's event, and then this horrible experience as a climax completely upset me. I suppose I should try to catch a few winks of sleep, but I cannot sleep now. I am patiently waiting for my mother to come and take me back home."

After Mrs. Briggs arrived this morning it was useless to attempt to talk with any of the party. They left the hotel at 7.20 a. m., and went by the side door to Park St., where a man said to be Richard Percival, the bridegroom, protected the woman from the photographers by throwing

a carriage robe over their faces. When the women were seated in the automobile they were completely covered by large robes, and in this manner they escaped the photographers. The women in the party were said to be Mrs. Richard Percival, the bride; Mrs. George M. Briggs, her mother and Miss Margaret Percival, sister of the bridegroom. Indignantly resenting the curiosity of the reporters and photographers, the little bridal party hastened away at 7.30 a. m. bound for Providence in their automobile.

SOUP SPILLING CASE IN COURT.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 8.—Whether or not the spilling of a hot plate of soup down a lady's spine would induce tuberculosis is the intricate medical question that comes up tomorrow for settlement in the Circuit Court. The soup spilling is a society matter and it occurred at a social function at the aristocratic Buckingham Hotel, Mrs. Cray L. Hagen, of this city, wife of Dr. W. M. Hagen, was the victim of the soup incident, and she is suing the hotel owners for \$25,000, claiming that she contracted tuberculosis as an indirect result of burns she suffered when a waiter spilled hot tomato bouillon down her back.

Interest in the case has been aroused through preliminary depositions taken by lawyers in the case. Forty members of the Rotary Club were called as witnesses, but the

SHIPPING NEWS

ENTERED, June 9.—S. C. Boréas, White, Pictou; Sc. Tyler, Balzers, Pictou; Sc. Wornia, Allen, Pictou. CLEARED, June 9.—Sc. Boréas, Murray, Pictou; Sc. Carrie, Boudrot, Murray, Pictou; Sc. Carrie, Boudrot, Pictou; Sc. Leo, Chapman, Pictou; Sc. C. A. Chisholm, Carmichael, Lousburg.

NO ALUM

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA

main evidence was by physicians. The banquet of the Rotary Club a year ago last December was the scene of the soup-spilling. Mrs. Hagen became hysterical when the hot soup splashed down her back. Her back and shoulders were blistered, according to witnesses, and the soup spoiled her evening gown. Others furnished testimony that the soup was hot.

Father and Sons Economize!

We are National Tailors for the Male Portion of the Family

IT is the head of the family that should set the example in everything--if the "Old Man" doesn't exercise a little sensible economy we don't see how the balance of the family can be expected to. Can you fancy any better line upon which to begin than Clothes!

We don't care what size, weight or build a man is, or what age he is, we can tog him out in a suit of Clothes for \$15--no more, no less--a Suit that will set the neighbors agape with envy.

We don't care how particular a man is as to fit, style and finish, we can make him a garment equal to or better than any he has ever worn in his life.

The "Mill-to-Man Plan" is the "Economy Plan" of buying clothes. Thousands of men have tried it, and proved it by saving \$10 to \$15 on every Suit or Overcoat bought from us, and, in addition, they have found they get Economy in Wear. The high quality of our fabrics means the maximum of Service with Style.

English and Scotch Woollen Co.

\$15

NO MORE NO LESS

Out-of-Town Men Half of the immense business of the English & Scotch Woollen Co. was built up on our perfect Mail Order System, which insures as particular a fit and finish as if the order were given in person to the salesman. Write to us today for new style book and self-measuring chart and samples. We guarantee satisfaction and prompt delivery. Address: 415 St. Catherine St. East, Montreal.

"Mill-to-Man Tailoring Service"

English & Scotch Woollen Co.

No More \$15 No Less

Four Montreal Stores

261 St-Catherine West, near Beury. 904 Mt-Royal Ave. East, near Papineau. 1740 Notre-Dame West, near St-Henri Depot. 415 St-Catherine East, near St-Hubert.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Turnip Seed In Stock

Cross' Enterkin English, Swede and Hazard's Improved Purple Top Swede, selling at lowest prices.

A. HORNE & CO.
1270-6-7MmW31EmwF31

Wear This Patriotic Badge

and help the Island Patriotic Fund. Price 10c each. Proceeds to be given to the Island Patriotic Fund.

Charlottetown Guardian
1270-6-8-MEET.

Boston Shoe Shining Parlors

Special Chairs for Ladies

Panama, Straw and all kinds of Felt Hats Cleaned and Blocked

We carry a full line of Polishes for Suedes all coors, Imperial onze and White Shoes.

We Clean Our Hats Here—in Charlottetown—Therefore we do not have to Charge Extra for Expressage or Sending them Away

Out of Town Orders Promptly Attended to

164 QUEEN ST. CHARLOTTETOWN

1070-6120MLL