

# Announcement

We are still open to handle Potatoes and Oats for which we are paying \$1.00 for Potatoes and 75 cts. for Oats. We also wish to announce that we want to purchase one hundred pairs of young pigs from 5 to 6 weeks old and for which we can pay good prices for good stock. Also do not forget to call on us when you want to make any purchase as we can save you money when buying for cash.

**M. KENNEDY & CO.,**  
Bradaibane May 16, 1919.

# AVIATION

If you are interested in this most fascinating subject, and want to learn to fly an aeroplane, get in touch with us today.

We teach actual flying in the air, late type machine, splendid equipment. Enroll at once. For particulars write

DeVere Aviation School  
P.O. Box 349 Truro, N.S.  
5565-5-3ME21pd

# Belyea and McNiece

**COST ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS**

General, Municipal and Corporation Auditing and Systematizing.

### CONSULTANTS ON

Government and Civic Income Taxes. Manufacturing Costs and Efficiency. Office and Phone Connections. St. John, Moncton, Amherst.

# REX HEART

2.12 1-4

Can. No. 2066. Ame. No. 45912

Rex Heart was sired by Great Heart. His first dam was Alford by Pilot Medium, sire of Peter the Great. Second dam Gala, by Tremont. Rex Heart is a beautiful bay stallion. He stands 16 hands high and weighs 1260 pounds.

Rex Heart will make the season of 1918 at owner's stables in New Perth, except Thursday of each week. For further particulars apply to

G. H. MYERS,  
Owner in charge

Mare's at owners risk.  
5679-5-9mrdiue8pd.

# FOR SALE

Estate W. B. Allin

The valuable property, opposite Opera House on south side of Grafton Street having a front thereon of 38 1/2 feet; part of the said property extending back 160 feet from Grafton St.

For particulars apply  
MISS CHARLOTTE M. ALLIN,  
c/o Telephone Co. or MacKinnon & McNeill Solicitors,  
5770-5-17mlwk.

# FOR SALE

Double tenement dwelling house, Nos. 204 and 206 Dorchester St. A good investment.

Apply  
MacKINNON & McNEILL,  
Solicitors.  
5770-5-16mlwk.

# Farmers Notice

After June first we will buy hogs on hoof at highest market price. We only want good fat hogs.

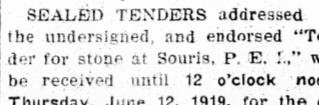
J. M. ROOP & CO.  
5277-4-26Mimopd.

# FOR 20 YEARS DOCTORS TRIED

to cure a bad leg from which I suffered," says Miss F. Daudin, of Somerset, Man., writing to the proprietors of Zam-Buk. "The numerous remedies which I used during that time also proved ineffective. Finally I was advised to try your balm—Zam-Buk. I hadn't used it long before I could see that this remedy was quite different from anything I had before tried. It wasn't long before the inflammation began to disappear and with it the pain. The appearance of the sore changed—it became healthier looking, and then I noticed healing had commenced. I persevered with Zam-Buk and it entirely cured me. I shall never be without it again, and if everyone knew the wonderful healing power of Zam-Buk I am sure it would be in every home."

Zam-Buk is so successful in healing chronic sores because of its great refinement and its extraordinary powers of penetration. It reaches the "root" of the disease in the underlying tissue and cleanses the flesh of all germs. Zam-Buk then grows new tissue, which, replacing the old and diseased, builds itself up to the surface skin. A complete and permanent cure results.

Zam-Buk is best for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, rashes, boils, pimples, blood-poisoning, and piles, and is indispensable as a first-aid for cuts, burns, scalds, etc. All dealers 50c box.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for stone at Souris, P. E. I.," will be received until 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, June 12, 1919, for the delivery and placing of stone on portions of the seaward side of the Souris breakwater, King's County, P.E.I.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineers at Charlottetown, P. E. I., St. John, N.B. and at Post Office, Souris, P.E.I.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained 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.

Note—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of \$20, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS,  
Secretary,  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, May 12, 1919.  
5504-5-19-M31

# PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**DR. CLIFT**  
CHRONIC DISEASES  
CURATIVE TREATMENT by the month in advance. Purdy Station Westchester Co., N. Y., U. S. A.  
HOURS 12 to 3 daily. NOW.  
5832-5-20M111Aug20pd.

**J. D. STEWART, K. C.**  
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MONEY TO LOAN  
Montague, P. E. I.

**MORSON & DUFFY**  
Barristers and Attorneys  
Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada  
MONEY TO LOAN

**McLEAN & McKINNON**  
Barristers Attorneys-at-law  
Office Royal Bank Building  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McLEOD & BENTLEY**  
W. E. Bentley, K. C.  
Barrister and Attorney-at-law  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Office—Bank of N. S. Chambers

**WARBURTON & SHAW**  
Barristers, Attorneys, Notary Public, Etc., Solicitors for Canada Bank Association Bank of Montreal, Canada, Permanent Mortgage Corporation.

# The Promoter's Wife

BY JANE PHELPS

FREDERICK TELLS NEIL THAT SCOTT IS DANGEROUS

CHAPTER XCIV

I undressed and slipped on a kimono. I did not attempt to go to bed. It would be no use. I could not sleep. I wept a little as I sat in the dark. Wept over my foolishness in taking that letter, which not even yet would I admit was such a heinous sin as Neil seemed to think. I also cried a bit over the thought that in spite of my lovely home, and all our money, I never could realize my social aspirations. I had asked Mr. and Mrs. Powers to a small dinner I gave aunt and received their polite regrets. Neil had been really angry. I think he was more disappointed than I, although he showed it differently.

"Give me a few years more and I'll show Powers and that old-fogy bunch where they get off!" he had declared when without a word of comment I laid their regrets before him.

"They don't even plead a previous engagement," I returned. "It wouldn't have hurt quite so much if they had."

"It doesn't hurt me! they are snobs anyway. Family doesn't count for everything now-a-days."

"But Neil both your family and mine are as good as his." Then, "It can't be that," I added.

"What is it then? I haven't quite so much money as he has perhaps, but I will have in time."

"It isn't the money either Neil. I am sure of that."

"What is it then? You aren't thinking of that fool idea that it is because"—he stopped and I could not get him to talk further.

This all came back to me as I sat waiting for Mr. Frederick to leave. Waiting also to question Neil as to what he had meant when he said Mr. Scott was a bad man to make an enemy.

I also thought of my plans for my son. I think that hurt worse of all. To know that I could not do what I wished for him. I wanted him to have as companions the children of people like the Powers'. Educated well brought up, refined boys and girls, not those whose parents were merely vulgarly rich, and so could afford the same schools as the others.

Then I recalled what father had said about "going slowly." I wondered if I had tried if I could have held Neil back—tried when we were first married. I had spent money as he made it, increasing our expenses—those which I controlled—with each year. Yet money, save when I had planned a society campaign, had never been a sine qua non with me. Neil, his love, our happiness together, had always been first. Had anyone asked me to choose I should have chosen poverty with love, rather than riches without it. But I had had no choice. Neil's insatiable ambition had urged him on and on until money had seemed to come so easily that I really gave no thought to my spending, or to my charge accounts.

But only that very day I had received a polite note from a large firm, one with whom I had spent thousands, to please remit. It had been the first appeal of the kind from a firm standing, and I rather wondered at it. I had not mentioned it yet to Neil, but must do so in the morning. I thought as it recurred to me. My own account was not equal to such a demand upon it although Neil was always most generous.

Finally when I almost despaired of their conference ending before morning I heard the library door open, and their voices in the hall as

Neil followed his guest down to the door. I crept half way down the stairs to listen.

"It's bad business, Forbes. Scott never bluffs. He declares he will publish you unless he gets his money back, and won't promise not to, even if he does. He says he feels it his duty to others whom you may swindle as you have him. Plain words Forbes, you know how true they are. He threatens to bring in Mrs. Orton too—it looks bad."

"There is nothing he can say about Blanche—as far as I am concerned. Can prove, I mean."

"Who do you suppose will believe there is nothing between you? Gad, I shall be sorry for your wife, Forbes, if Scott keeps his word. It's tough on her." Neil did not answer, but I thought I heard something very like a groan. "Will she believe there is nothing but business taking you to spend your time at Mrs. Orton's with the sort of men and—women one sees there? I know the men are asked because they have money. Those beautiful—if one likes that sort—women to help drag it from their pockets, but will the world, will Mrs. Forbes believe that?"

I felt like shouting "I do not believe it! I believe Neil is true to me, and nothing else matters. Instead I went softly back to my room and when Neil came up a moment later I was in bed.

"I thought you would never come," I said as he switched on the light.

"Perhaps it would be better if I hadn't," which enigmatic remark was all he said to me, not even replying when I asked a question. I buried my face in the pillow and cried myself to sleep.

Tomorrow—Bab is at last convinced that something is wrong.

### ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

A splendid and most successful reception was tendered to the returned soldiers by the members of the Sturgeon Red Cross Society and others, in the Sturgeon Hall on Tuesday evening, May 13.

The large hall was well filled when Rev. Father Gallant, who presided, opened the meeting with a brief address, in which he stated the purpose of the reception, paying a high tribute to the men who had so bravely acquitted themselves at the front, and expressed pleasure in being able to welcome them home.

A short and well rendered program was then given, after which an address to the soldiers was read by Seymour C. Gordon, and Miss Mollie McLean presented each soldier with a suitable gift, on behalf of the Red Cross Society. There were upwards of twenty soldiers present.

Mr. William Dunn, on behalf of the soldiers, thanked the people for their kind reception. A splendid and bountiful supper was then served up by the ladies, which clearly proved the culinary skill for which the ladies of this vicinity are so well noted, after which the remainder of the evening was spent in tripping the light fantastic. The program was as follows: Remarks by Rev. Father Gallant; vocal solo, Miss Edith Murphy; recitation, Miss McKinnon, vocal solo, William Farrell; solo and chorus, led by Mr. Steele; recitation, Mamie McGee vocal solo, Mr. Wm. F. Steele; chorus "Heroe of the Flag," Address and presentation; Remarks by Mr. Wm. Dunn.

The following is the address, which was read to the soldiers:

To our Dear Returned Heroes:  
It is with the greatest pleasure that we, the members of the Sturgeon Red Cross Society, together with your many friends in this vicinity, have assembled here this evening to bid you welcome home to your native land and to do honor to such brave and worthy soldiers as you have proved yourselves to be by your splendid services for Canada and civilization, on the battlefields of France and Flanders. With pride we followed your career of bravery and of suffering on those blood-stained fields, where you faced death at almost every moment. It is hard for us who have remained in our peaceful homes to realize the hardships you have undergone from exposure, sickness and wounds, but we wish to record our appreciation of your bravery and to thank you heartily for the blessings you have purchased for us. While we thank you for those sacrifices we also wish to place on record our admiration of those young men who preferred their services, but were deprived of the privilege of taking a more active part in the struggle.

We wish also to extend our sincerest sympathy to the relatives of those brave boys who made the supreme sacrifice, and who now rest on the field of their glory in France and Flanders.

Again we assure you, dear returned heroes, that we will ever be grateful to you for the noble part you have played and the sacrifices you have made for home and country. We congratulate you on your providential escape from death, and your safe arrival in your native home.

Welcome, thrice welcome into civilian life again! And we cherish the



# "I Wonder If It Would Help Me"

"NEARLY every place I go I hear someone talking about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. My friends advise me to try it, and yet I never have.

"I wonder why.

"Perhaps it is because I have suffered so much from nervous trouble and found so little benefit from the use of medicine. "But they tell me that the Nerve Food is different. They say that it is not a mere relief from pain, but a restorative treatment, which will build up the depleted nerve cells and make me well and strong again.

"Goodness knows I have suffered enough from headaches, sleeplessness, hysteria and dread of the future. I want to get away from all this.

"Why cannot I enjoy life like other people do? Perhaps I have not tried to

get well. Perhaps I have been discouraged, and thought there was no use trying.

"Well, I am going to begin trying right now, and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will have a thorough test in my case.

"The future has been all black to me. I have thought at times that I would lose my mind. But while I have been suffering and worrying others have been cured, and I can now see my mistake.

"If Dr. Chase ever had a faithful patient I shall be one, and believe that his Nerve Food will do for me what it has done for so many thousands of others."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., are on every box of his medicines.

hope that Divine Providence that has protected you in this awful calamity may always watch over you, and grant that your life be rendered peaceful and prosperous here below and meritorious for eternal life hereafter. And now, on behalf of the Sturgeon Red Cross Society, and your numerous friends, we ask each one of you to accept this simple gift, as a small token of our regard and best wishes, and may God bless you all. The greatest credit is due Father Gallant, and to the ladies of the Society for the splendid way in which the soldiers were entertained. Flower-bands appear on the sail or hats. Lattice-work is a popular trimming.



# PENMANS have put a world of character into knitted coats of all sorts.

Sport coats with their charming—if perhaps bizarre—color contrasts open up new avenues of expression for artistry in dress.

When these clever creations bear the Penman label all doubt as to their holding shape and fit is at once dispelled.

In buying, it is a simple precaution to remember the name—Penmans.

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"The Standard of Excellence"