

RED ROSE

For particular people—
COFFEE Pure as the breezes of the mountain gardens where it grows—not a trace of any adulterant in this delightful coffee.

FOR SALE

Immediately, farm consisting of 188 acres, 50 acres well fertilized, balance choice woodland. Well fenced and buildings in good repair. Situated one-half mile from railway station, school, mills, etc. Terms reasonable. For further information apply to A. F. McQuaid, Esq. South, P. E. I. or to the owner, R. D. Bruce at 625 Metropolitan Avenue, Hyde, Mass. 11-167-423-12

FARM FOR SALE

At Milton Corner, consisting of 42 acres of land, 7 miles from Charlottetown. Good house and out buildings.

FARM FOR SALE

A shore farm of two hundred acres good locality. Buildings all in good repair. This farm could be sold in hundred acre blocks. Apply Dept. Agriculture Charlottetown.

Farm For Sale At New Perth

Am returning West at once. Will sell my farm at a sacrifice rather than leave vacant. 100+ acres, 90 acres clear, 10 wood. House and buildings in good condition. On town road 400 yards from school, hall and butter factory.

FARM FOR SALE

62 acres of land at Mt. Albion Lot 48. All clear except about 5 acres of small second growth. Good house and out buildings in good repair. 18 acres ready for this year's crop. Well fenced with wire. Near churches, school, store, railway station and creamery. 11 miles from Charlottetown. Beautiful maple grove north of buildings. Ideal spot for fox ranch. Will sell cheap for quick sale. Apply to owner.

AUCTION SALE

Auction sale of furniture at Carter's Auction Rooms Friday 27th. Parlour, Sitting-room, Bed-room, Hall and Den Furniture, manufactured in Walnut, Mahogany, Missim Oak and Quartered Oak, also a large lot of general household goods. Sale commencing at 1 o'clock.

TENDERS

HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

Pursuant to the requirements of the Canada Highway Act, separate sealed tenders marked "Tenders for Grading and Concrete Structures Project No. 41" will be received by the undersigned until noon on Friday, April 27, 1923, for grading construction of concrete structures and other necessary work on the following roads:

- Project No. 41, Alberton to Portage
- Project No. 43, Western Road to Tyne Valley
- Project No. 44, Wellington to St. George's
- Project No. 45, Miscouche to Grand River
- Project No. 46, Central Bedouin to Rose Valley
- Project No. 47, Hunter River to Kensington
- Project No. 49, Glasgow Mills to Oyster Bed
- Project No. 51, Brackley Point Road
- Project No. 55, Orwell to County Line
- Project No. 55, Mt. Stewart to Gardigan
- Project No. 57, Cabodonia to Lower Montague
- Project No. 59, Robb Bay to Annandale

Plans, specifications and terms of tender may be seen at the office of the Provincial Engineer, Charlottetown, and at Matheson's Drug Store, O'Leary's, Bruce McKay and Co., S.S. Side, Poole and Thompson's, Montague. A certified cheque for \$500.00 or ten per cent. of the amount of the tender payable to the Commissioner of Public Works, Prince Edward Island, must accompany each tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

L. B. McMillan, Secretary of Public Works, Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, March 23, 1923.

The Girl Who Had No Chance

By MARION RUBINCAM

NEW PEOPLE

Chapter 82

Next morning the girl put on the stunning blue suit with its gray fur that came high around her face, selected gray shoes and stockings and gray seede gloves, and a little fuzzy blue hat that was the most she stood in front of the mirror, looking at herself. To every woman that sensation comes once in a lifetime—the sensation of seeing herself suddenly of the desirable fashion plate smartness, of seeing herself suddenly transformed into someone very pretty, very attractive.

Ruth had thought little of her looks. But the rich furs, the snug hat, the expensive suit—above all, the correct touches that made her outfit so very lovely, the shoes and gloves, the six stockings that showed her what a slim and graceful little she had—these things made the girl look at herself in a new way. She did not regret now the money that was gone. She only wished, suddenly, that Langley was there to see her in all this gorgeousness.

On her way out, she paused to bury her face in the bow of roses that somehow were sent there by him.

Then she forgot her clothes and her new prettiness, and gave her whole mind to the task she had been sent to do.

She made calls upon several men whose names she had. She talked house building, looked over their plans, took copies of their estimates and made notes of their suggestions. She discussed draining a creek, and building a canal for floating down raw material. She saw a new architect and made corrections in his plans for some buildings in the new town.

"But the war won't last forever," he said. "When it's over, your work will end and you'll have a lot of empty houses on your hands. Why do you want to put so much money in them?"

"They had gone out to luncheon, to discuss the affair while they ate. It was a downtown restaurant, and very handsome to Ruth's eyes. "I'm not building for the present but to the future," Ruth said. "After the war, we'll attract other work, if we have conditions under which people can work. It costs more to build a substantial house than to build a shack, but it costs no more to build a beautiful row of houses than an ugly row—except the architect's fee. That's why I'm selecting you—you can give me something artistic."

The man gave in. And that afternoon the new plans were begun, after she had made some rough sketches of what she wanted.

Ruth was to stay in the city until the new plans were in good enough shape for her to approve them. That meant a visit of about once a day to the architect's office. He was a tall and rather a fine looking man, and Ruth liked him immensely. In her own mind, she compared him with Langley because he possessed thick straight yellow hair.

That afternoon a Mr. Cooper called on her at her hotel. He was head of the largest contracting firms in the city, and his conversation fascinated the young girl. Mr. Cooper did not talk about the building of one house or block of houses, he created entire towns, where there had been flat fields, he raised factories and workshops where there had been nothing but sticks and stones. Ruth listened to him with her eyes shining. This man was a real leader in the war and it was like a magic wand creating a city to house thousands.

He made rough sketches on the sheets of blank paper spread out before him, and showed her halls, homes and work-shops fairly grew out of his fingers.

"It takes a surprisingly little time," he said, "because many parts of the buildings can be made in stock sizes and fitted together. We make parts in sufficient variety so that there is no monotony in the buildings when they are finished. I can supply you with a city in Dutch Colonial or in the Old English Cottage manner or any one of half a dozen periods of architecture."

Ruth looked at the rough sketches he had made on the paper. "You talk like a magician," she said. "How long does it take?"

"Mr. Cooper mentioned the time—a period so short that it made Ruth feel more than ever, that he was some sort of Aladdin, who rubbed a magic lamp and made cities spring up like mushrooms.

"But will the houses be substantial?"

He went into a long explanation, as to how the buildings were made in parts and fitted together, and that all the parts were well made of the best material.

"I'll motor you over to our plant," he said, "and you can see where villages lying about in classified piles; so many thousands large windows in one pile, so many small windows in another, sides of houses already fitted together and lying stacked up ready to be shipped."

"In other words," Ruth said, "you send me a whole town cut up in small pieces like a jigsaw puzzle and when we get the pieces out to Marketown, you send workmen along to fit the pieces together and make buildings out of them."

"That's it exactly," he answered. He gave some directions to a secretary who had accompanied him, and sent the man back to his office. It was nearly 5 o'clock.

"Are you going to be engaged this evening, may I ask?" he turned to Ruth.

She hesitated. "I had thought of looking up some old friends," she answered, and her face grew a little pale at the idea.

Tomorrow—Ruth Sees Society

Price Of Home Spent In Vain By Mrs. Downs

Toronto Lady Tells of Costly Search for Health, Ending in Complete Recovery From Stomach Trouble by Taking Tanlac.

"For seventeen years I suffered terribly from indigestion and dyspepsia. Pains in the pit of my stomach often made me cry out in agony and if I ate any food it only most killed me. I would get so nauseated and dizzy I couldn't retain my balance, and gas cut off my breath until I would turn purple. My nerves were so shattered I couldn't sleep and frequently I was confined to my bed. Everyone remarked how sickly I looked, and many times I thought the end was near.

"A druggist recommended Tanlac and the treatment restored my health so completely that I haven't had a sick day in three years. I eat enough now for a laborer and sleep so soundly I have to be awakened every morning. Tanlac has been a godsend to me and I will always praise it."

Tanlac is for sale by all druggists—take no substitutes. Over 35-million bottles sold.

Feminine Academy Finds Little Favor

PARIS, April 26.—The French Academy, having shown a complete lack of enthusiasm for the idea of opening its doors to women, it is now suggested feminine literary celebrities should found an academy of their own.

Mme. Aurel, one of the leading French writers champions the project. She suggests the academy should have forty members—just like the institution whose "immortals" refuse to make rooms for even the most brilliant of her sex.

But the proposal meets little favor, even from other women. The Comtesse de Noailles, poetess and member of the Belgian Academy, opposes the proposal. She declares: "The French Academy is an attraction to woman only because it is forbidden fruit." She adds that if women like Mme. Curie, cannot obtain admission to the Academy of Sciences, it would be no consolation for her admirers to see her elected to an academy of women.

Masculine critics also oppose the suggestion. They say the new institution would have as little prestige as a similar one founded by Richelieu and which according to Joseph Gallier, was "reduced to opening its doors to decorative literary obscurities." Men declare the new academy would be "a living Pantheon" for notable women—not able only for the rank or position of their husbands.

It is noted a women's academy would be filled with the wives of Ministers, Presidents and Marshals to the exclusion of the very women now barred from the "immortals."

Moreover it is asked, what would a feminine academy do to justify its existence. There are already too many literary prizes; the academy has monopolized the dictionary. One critic declares the suggested body would only interest the public in the beginning when everyone would be curious to know what costume members would wear, perhaps adopting the dagger carried at the garter or in the pair in place of the sword of the French Academy.

Killed Singeing A Horse's Throat

LONDON, Ont., April 26.—Archie Irwin, aged 21, stevedore of Harry Drake, of 115 Adelaide Street, was fatally hurt this morning while working at the stables of A. Stinchcombe, 74 Rectory Street, Irwin, who came from the west recently, had been working for the past two weeks for Stinchcombe as a teamster. This morning while two other men held the horse, he stood on a box and attempted to singe the horse's throat. The horse reared and knocked him off the box. His head struck the cement floor and he suffered a concussion of the brain from which he did not rally. His death occurred at Stinchcombe's home this afternoon. Coroner R. Ferguson conducted an inquiry and deemed a inquest unnecessary.

Would Have Canadian Colleges Co-operate

MONTREAL, April 26.—Graduates from McGill University who are resident in Toronto gathered in the King Edward Hotel on Saturday night to the number of sixty for the holding of their annual dinner. With Sir Arthur Currie, president of the University, as the guest of honor, and with a fine spirit of good fellowship prevailing the evening went into the records as one of the most successful which the local McGill Alumni have held.

Sir Arthur Currie, in replying to the toast to "Our Alma Mater," referred to the present status of McGill affairs and assured its graduates that old standards that had become traditional were being maintained and that the University was vigorously maintaining its place among the institutions of the continent as one of the leaders of thought. He referred to the high ideals which should actuate university life, both in its academic and sporting phases, and expressed the belief that they were being reflected by the present generation of students at McGill. He paid an appropriate tribute to the other Canadian Universities, referring to the valuable work which they were accomplishing and expressing the belief that, in order that the highest standards might prevail in Canada

DRIFT ON OCEAN FORTY-FIVE HOURS BEFORE RESCUED.

YARMOUTH, N. S., April 25.—Lawson Madden, a young man belonging to Baccaro, met with a terrible experience last week. He was adrift in a small skiff for forty-five hours on the Atlantic during heavy weather, without food or water before he was finally rescued off Port Matou. On Monday Madden went to haul his lobster traps at Bamten buoy off Baccaro Point. The weather was rough, with thick fog and the wind blowing a gale from the southwest which suddenly veered to the northeast. Madden, who was busily engaged with his traps, failed to notice the change of wind and rowed in the direction which he thought would take him to the shore, but instead he was rowing off-shore.

Toward night he saw a vessel which he took to be the Schooner Eliza T. Marshall which went ashore on Beach Point, Barrington Harbor, the same night. He put his coat on an oar but failed to attract the attention of anyone on the vessel. During the night with rough sea and heavy wind, he endeavored to steer his small craft. On Tuesday he rowed all day but made little headway owing to the heavy wind off shore. Then there came another night of drifting, and morning found him chilled with the cold, weak from lack of food, exhausted and in a dazed condition. He was finally discovered and rescued by a boat hauling traps off Port Matou.

Every care and attention was given Mr. Madden by his rescuers who immediately telephoned the news to relatives at Baccaro, who in the meantime had made a thorough search of the waters after his failure to return from his traps. Mr. Madden is about thirty years of age and unmarried. He is a son of the late Mr and Mrs Michael Madden of Baccaro.

CAUGHT BY A SAW SAVED FROM DEATH BY FATHER COMING

HARTLAND, N. B., April 25.—Paul Bradley, the seventeen-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradley, had a very narrow escape from death this afternoon. Young Bradley, who was working at sawing wood, attempted to tighten a bolt on the machine when his clothing caught in the circular saw. The timely arrival of his father saved the lad from a cruel death. He was badly bruised about the body and face and was immediately rushed to the residence of Dr. McIntosh where the wounds were dressed. No bones were broken but the lad suffered severe pain.

In every home - In every smoker's pocket

MAPLE LEAF MATCHES

Well worth 15¢ a box

GOOD YEAR ALL-WEATHER TREAD

Goodyear Selected Dealers Know tire values and tire conditions

Goodyear means Good Wear

Save the surface and you save all

Save it with Kyanize FLOOR FINISH

Hard Wood Never Wears Out If—

THE surface is the secret of it all. Protect the surface; keep it protected and the floor is there for eternity.

You can do that with KYANIZE Floor Finish, the master made-in-America floor varnish. Eight permanent shades, from Light Oak to Dark Mahogany, or "clear."

Apply as it comes in the can. Nothing to mix. It's dry overnight and the heaviest heel cannot scratch it white.

The ideal varnish for furniture and woodwork as well as floors.

HERE'S OUR TRIAL OFFER ON KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH

Cut out this advertisement, bring it to the store below, pay 15 cents for a good brush to apply the Kyanize. You'll receive free of charge a quarter-pint can of Kyanize Floor Finish, enough to finish a chair or small table. Choice of 8 colors.

NEEDS

Zam-Buk

FARM FOR SALE AT NEW LONDON

I offer by private sale up to May 10th my farm at Long River, containing about 75 acres, 65 acres clear and in good state of cultivation, there being 6 acres of new land cleared last summer, about 10 acres wood and lumber. Buildings are nearly new and in good repair. A good bearing orchard and a never failing pump at door. This farm is conveniently situated being about 6 miles from Kensington by improved highway. Farm will be sold reasonable and on very easy terms to suit purchaser. Apply H. L. DUNING New London 116608-4-27-61.

Every Member of the Family

Save it with Kyanize FLOOR FINISH

Hard Wood Never Wears Out If—

THE surface is the secret of it all. Protect the surface; keep it protected and the floor is there for eternity.

You can do that with KYANIZE Floor Finish, the master made-in-America floor varnish. Eight permanent shades, from Light Oak to Dark Mahogany, or "clear."

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NR TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

Night's Tonic—fresh air, a good sleep and an NR Tablet to ease your days better.

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) exerts a beneficial influence on the digestive and eliminative system—the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Tonight—take an NR Tablet—its action is so different you will be delightedly surprised.

Used for over 30 years

Chips off the Old Block

NR JUNIORS—Little NRs—this the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

FARM FOR SALE

At Rustico Road consisting of 50 acres of land, 10 1/2 miles from Oyster Bed Bridge. If not sold privately will be sold 5th of May by Public Auction. LEM PINEAU 4-27-11.

Farmer and Wife Wanted

Applications will be received by the undersigned up to April 28th inst. for a Farmer and wife to operate the farm of the P.E.I. Protestant Orphanage at Mount Herbert.

Applicant must state wages wanted. House milk and such vegetables as are grown on farm will be supplied for house use free.

Best of references required. Selection subject to approval of Trustee Board.

Address to

GEORGE W. McLEOD, Secy. Trustee Board, Charlottetown, P.E.I. P.O. Box 132.

Headaches Are Usually Due to Constipation

When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.

WARNING

Anyone found fishing in Moore's Mills, Milton, from this date will be prosecuted.

WM. MOORE, Milton 11487-21-61.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

CLOVER SEEDS

Write for special price list of Clovers for Spring seeding.

TODD & COOK

Seed Merchants Stouffville, Ont.