

### Pneumonia Left Her With A Bad Cough

Mrs. W. E. Bennett, 2307-14th St. West, Calgary, Alta., writes:—"Over a year ago, before my twins were born, I had an attack of pneumonia which left me with a very bad cough. Being under the doctor's care, he tried first one thing and then another, but I coughed day and night. A friend brought me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.



for to try, and after coughing for two months and taking four six ounce bottles of cough medicine, I got rid of my cough with one and a half bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Price 35c. per bottle, large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

### Schr. Commonwealth A Total Wreck

(Canadian Press) HALIFAX, April 11.—The Gloucester fishing schooner commonwealth, was burned to the waters edge last Friday morning 68 miles south southwest of Shelburne and twelve of her crew were still missing tonight. Captain Watts and eight men were landed at Shelburne tonight from the schooner Elizabeth Parker which picked them up shortly after they left the blazing Commonwealth but three bodies containing twelve men have not been accounted for. The news came to Halifax tonight by telephone to C. H. Harvey, local agent for the department of Marine and Fisheries, who has asked the department to send the steamer Arleux now at Digby to search for the missing men. The consul general for the United States here has also communicated with the United States cutter Tampa now on ice patrol to go in search of the men.

The Poor Man's Friend. Put in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil possesses power in concentrated form, its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

Table listing shipping routes and dates for Canadian Pacific, including destinations like Liverpool, Montreal, and Glasgow.

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### Professional Cards

McLEOD & BENTLEY J. A. Bentley, W. E. Bentley, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

### Dr. C. C. Archibald

Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses Office, Bayer Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5.00

### Albert C. Saunders K. C.

Barriester, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. Offices Water Street, Summerside, and Bank of Nova Scotia Building Charlottetown. MONEY TO LOAN 881-1-18-8mos.

### SMILES



NEEDED NO HELP "Aren't you going to buy tickets to help the chorus girls' ball tonight?" "No—they can bowl without any help."



DO THOSE WHO DO "Though this is strictly a mill-town there must be people here who don't work in the mills. What do they do?" "To the people who work in the mills."



SCARCELY THE SAME She: Didn't you say her acting was just lovely? He: No—I said she was a lovely actress.



APRIL FOOL "Dropped yer pocketbook, mister." "April Fool! I did not. I always put my pocketbook in the safe when I'm out with this dame."



A HEAVENLY TIME "Well, how'd you enjoy your fishing trip?" "Had a heavenly time—caught sunfish, moonfish and starfish every day I was out."

### EXCESS FAT IS NOT SO COMMON

Not nearly so common as it was. One great reason is Marmola Prescription Tablets. It reduces fat by correcting the gland cause, without abnormal exercise or diet. It is the modern, scientific way. Marmola has been used for 19 years. The results are seen in every circle. And the use has grown to very large proportions, because the way is so easy, so pleasant, so helpful, so efficient. You will be surprised and delighted. All druggists supply Marmola at \$1 a box. Each box contains a pamphlet to explain the reasons for results. Go get it now.

### AUCTION SALE

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13TH AT 1 O'CLOCK SHARP of household furniture at 206 Sydney Street consisting of parlor, dining room and bedroom and kitchen furniture. One beautiful Wilton Square, one seven piece parlor suite, beds, bedding. Lot of china and crockery ware. One kitchen range, Enterprise Monarch, one base burner, and other articles not mentioned. Sale positive, no reserve as property is sold. Terms cash. MISS PAULINE SEAMAN J. A. MacDonald, Auctioneer.

### DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

(Continued) CHAPTER III

Billy Wells was not an easily flustered young woman but she confessed to her mother later that she had almost dropped her violin when she saw who was calling at eleven o'clock of that bitterly cold night, with two heavy suitcases dragging at his arms. "I thought that either he was crazy or I was," she laughed. "And he didn't say a word at first, just stared at me and then at the violin. Then he frowned at me, with those big black eyes of his staring at me out of a face that's too pale for a man, and began to scold me. I didn't know whether to slap him or shut the door in his face, or drag him in out of the cold and give him a piece of my mind."



Billy Wells gets angry with her-self in the next chapter. Just why should she be taking such an interest in the new boarder?

"You shouldn't do that—break off in the middle of a bar of music. Might as well go about crunching flowers under your feet or smashing bubbles for the fun of the thing." "Did you drop in at this time of night just to bowl me out for no reason?" Billy Wells demanded. "You snapped a string," he accused her, reaching for the violin. "You shouldn't use this kind—cheap. And Chopin would turn in his grave if he knew you were using an imitation fiddle like this." "Turned out by the factory. Turned out by the thousands. Good Heavens, girl, you can play. Why don't you get a real violin?" He seemed very angry about it, as he thrust the offending instrument into her hands. "I got this in the music department of your father's store—20 per cent discount to employees—and I'm darn lucky to have any kind of a fiddle, if it's any of your business. What do you want here, anyway?" The icy wind was whipping the brief skirt about a pair of round, silk-clad knees, and she began to close the door. "Oh, I say, wait a minute!" he begged. "You've got a sign on your house—'Furnished room, with or without meals.' I want it with meals, please. And these suitcases are pretty heavy—and I seem to notice that it's a little chilly out tonight." He grinned at her, boyishly, ingratiatingly, as he stepped into the hall, forcing the door wide against her indignantly restraining hands. "Well, of all the nerve!" Billy cried angrily, helplessly, as he set his suitcases down upon the worn, frayed bit of carpet and stood over and smiling confidently, as if he knew that nothing he seriously would ever be denied him. "You must think I'm crazy," he said black eyes gazed upon her, warm and friendly and coaxing. "But the truth is that I've just disintegrated myself. I gather that you've

### Spring Time is CELERY KING Time

Brew a cup of this fine old vegetable tonic. It is all the spring medicine you need. It drives out winter's poisons, improves the appetite and makes you feel better right away. CELERY KING is good for the whole family. At druggists, 30c & 60c.

for unexpected "company." His eyes found the only objects in the room that interested him—a piano and an open-shelf cabinet of sheet music. He went straight to the piano, struck a note, then another and another, his head cocked sideways, listening intently. "Needs tuning, but not such a bad box," he said aloud, as he swung into the lifting, rollicking, seductive mazurka that Billy Wells had been playing on her violin when he had stopped before her house. His face was uplifted when Billy and her mother came into the room, stepping softly, both of them. "This is my mother, Mr. Curtis. I've tried to convince her that you are really serious in wanting our piano. Not that I believe it myself," she added, her little lips curled into a wry, disdainful smile. "My, but you can play!" Mrs. Wells settled her short, plump body into an old-fashioned rocking chair. "I'm real glad you met me. I've heard my daughter speak of you often."

"Mother, that's not true!" Billy cried sharply, the red of vexation staining even the tiny amber freckles across her impudent nose. "Mr. Curtis isn't at the store often enough for him to excite much comment." Her mother smiled brightly, entirely unabashed, her blue eyes paler than her daughter's, twinkling upon the visitor. "My goodness, I've got to have some way to open a conversation, ain't it?" she asked reasonably. "Now, Mr. Curtis, we're just common folks. Billy and me, and we live plain. I think you said—with meals?" "Oh, yes," Clay answered dragging the piano bench forward so that he sat almost at her knees. "You see, I can't afford to take meals here and there, and I'm sure I'd state cheap restaurants. I like home-cooking, what little of I've had. But I don't want to deceive you, Mrs.—Mrs.," he hesitated, reminded that he hadn't the faintest idea what the truculent little violinist or her mother was named. "Good grief, Billy! You haven't an ounce of manners!" Mrs. Wells, Mr. Curtis. And this is my daughter, Billy. Her name's rightly Thelma, but ever since she was a little mite it's made her fighting mad to be called Thelma. I thought it was a real sweet name. I read it in a book—a book called 'Thelmas.' Did you ever read 'Thelma,' Mr. Curtis—by Marie Correll?" "No, I'm sorry. I think 'Thelmas' flourished before my time." Clay smiled at her entirely without patronage. What a funny, round little dumpling she was! He wanted to hitch the piano bench nearer and lay his head on her short, wide lap. "There ain't any Mr. Wells," Mrs. Wells explained conscientiously. "I guess the less said about him the better. There's just Billy and me, and we'd be looking for a nice, quiet lady that wouldn't want to be borrowing the electric iron all the time or washing her laundry in the bathroom—"

"I never wash my laundry in the bathroom," Clay told her gravely. "And I'm a nice quiet, homeless boy—quiet, that is, except when I burst into music as I did just now." "Lordy, I like music! Now, Mr. Curtis, what was it you was saying about not wanting to deceive me? You don't look to me like you got a deceitful thair in your head." "I'm sure I haven't," he smiled. "What I started to say was that I have just twenty-one dollars and thirteen cents, but I expect to go to work tomorrow, or the next day. I'm going to do what Broadway calls 'walking the weary' till I land something, no matter if it's 'digging ditches.'"

### CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature of Chas. A. Fletcher.

"Ten dollars a week!" Clay Curtis stared at her incredulously for a moment, then thrust a hand into his pocket. "I'll pay a week in advance right now. And I'll try not to be a big eater!" (To Be Continued)

### Staff Changes At Prov. Bank

Mr. Tancrede Bienvu, first vice-president of the Provincial Bank of Canada, announces the following appointments made at the meeting of the board of directors, held on Tuesday, the 5th inst. As mentioned when he was lately promoted first vice-president of the bank, Mr. Bienvu, owing to the present state of his health, has requested the board of directors to appoint his first assistant, Mr. Charles Arthur Roy, general manager of the bank. This decision will be effective with the first of May next.

Mr. Roy has now nearly twenty-five years of service in the Provincial Bank of Canada and he is therefore well known by all the customers and staff of the bank. He has successively been entrusted with important positions with and his long experience in banking matters will be of a great help to the new general manager. Mr. Roy has further had the considerable advantage of benefitting by the assistance of Mr. Bienvu, who has been promoted superintendent of branches, and will act in the future in both capacities.

Mr. J. E. St. Andre, chief inspector pro. temp. for two years, has been definitely appointed chief inspector. Mr. L. F. Phillie, formerly joint assistant general manager, becomes first assistant general manager.

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother's Worm Exterminator.

### When the weather changes SHREDDED WHEAT

Always crisply flavorsome And full of Springtime energy For breakfast with milk or fruits

Try this Flour Tomorrow! Here's a hint that means better baking for you—try Purity Flour. It has superior rising qualities and greater richness. It gives you the lightest cakes, the flakiest pastry and the most delicious buns and bread you ever tasted. Order Purity Flour to-day.

### PURITY FLOUR

Send 30 cents, stamps or silver, for the Purity Flour Cook Book containing 700 tested recipes. WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED. Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Saint John. F.J. HOLMAN, Agent, Charlottetown

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### Discord in the Animal Band.

—By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE

### THE BEDTIME STRIP

MR. AND MRS. FOX HAVE INDUCED JOHNNY WOODCHUCK AND THE PARTRIDGE TWINS TO PLAY IN A BAND - JOHNNY TO WHISTLE AND THE PARTRIDGES TO DRUM. WATCH OUT FOR FOUL PLAY.