



Keep a Box Always Handy!

Zam-Buk provides an everyday and reliable first-aid for injuries. It is also unequalled as a soothing, speedy remedy for obstinate and deep-seated skin disease, poisoned wounds, ulcers, piles, etc.

Within every box of Zam-Buk are stored the most valuable healing, soothing and antiseptic properties known to Science. Its unique herbal composition and its absolute freedom from animal fats and mineral drugs make Zam-Buk the safest and best dressing for skin troubles of all kinds.

Get a 50c box of this great herbal healer from your druggist or dealer today, or ask Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, to mail FREE TRIAL SAMPLE

Nothing Like Zam-Buk FOR THE SKIN

MILBURN SCHOOL The following is the standing of Milburn School for the month of April: Grade IX—1 Lena Cobb 2 Eva Cobb 3 Margaret Phillips. Grade VII—1 Mary Mullin 2 Pearl Moore 3 Louis Moore. Grade V—1 Ethel Cobb 2 Mar-Jon Pyke 3 James Mullin. Grade III—1 Jean Cobb 2 Genevieve Mullin 3 Ruth Moore. Grade II—1 John Mullin 2 Ruby Moore 3 Alfred Pyke. Grade I—1 Muriel Cobb 2 Jennie Rapson. Perfect attendance: Lena Cobb, Eva Cobb, Pearl Moore, Ethel Cobb, Elsie Pyke, Ruby Moore, Muriel Cobb, Jennie Rapson. (Pat-not please copy.)

HORSES FOR SALE We have received another shipment of horses... Those horses are for private sale at our farm at Winsloe. We invite inspection. HORNE BROS. 5293 5 4 31

FARM FOR SALE AT LONG CREEK 50 acres of choice land, good buildings, also 1 acre of land with good buildings. A bargain for quick sale. Apply MacPhee Brothers, Prince George, Charlottetown. 5224-5-2-mw1541.

NOTICE S. S. Hillsboro will run on Friday May 6 as follows: Leaves Charlottetown at 9.30 and 11 a. m. and 2.00 and 4.00 p. m. leave Rocky Point at 10 and 11.30 a. m. 2.30 and 4.30 p. m. Motor boat will make usual trips Saturday and Sundays. Steamer will start regular trips on Monday, May 9 as follows: Leaving Charlottetown at 8.30, 9.30, and 11 a. m., 1.30, 2.30 and 4.00 p. m. Leave Rocky Point at 9, 10 and 11.30 a. m. 2, 3 and 4.30 p. m. 5316-5-5-21

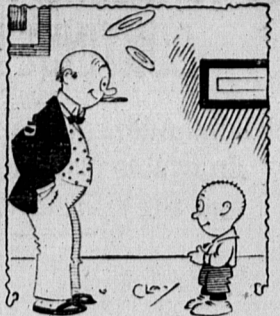
AT DARLINGTON McLeod Bros. offer for sale at Darlington, Monday, May 8th, at 2 o'clock p. m., their household furniture, 1 Home Comfort Stove, also 1 Cream Separator, Simplex, one 16 H. P. International Tractor, Plough and Double Disc Harrows, a quantity of Banner Seed Oats. If not fine, following day, Tuesday. ALEXANDER McRAE, Auctioneer. 5306-5-4-1.

PUBLIC AUCTION J. M. Roop & Co's. Plants The Retail plant, stock and fixtures of J. M. Roop & Company at 125 Grafton Street, Charlottetown, will be sold by Public Auction on the premises on Monday the Ninth day of May, 1927, at the hour of Two O'clock P. M. The entire plant and outfit will be offered in block. If not sold in block the stock and moveables will be sold separately and the sale will continue until all are sold. At the same time and place the wholesale plant of the same firm at 89 Water Street, will also be sold by auction. Inspection of both plants can be had at any time. Terms cash. DATED this 3rd day of May 1927. J. M. ROOP & CO. JOHN A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 5290-5-4-1

SMILES



"Jack says you're a great believer in signs." "Dollar signs—yes."



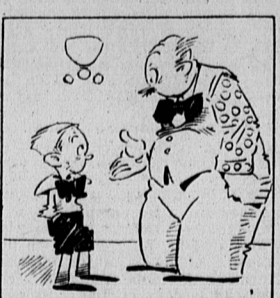
THEY'RE STILL COMING "Willie, you have a new brother just arrived from a foreign land." "Huh, thought they were going to stop these darn immigrants from coming in!"



HEADING FOR COURT Hubby (savagely): If this can't be called quarreling, what shall we call it? Wife (stalking off): Let's call it quits.



PRETTY SCARCE "Dear, what do you think of this gown at 500 dollars." "Nosiree. I tell yuh I jes can't see it." "Now, George, stop your fooling, you know it is not as abbreviated as all that."



GUERRILLA WARFARE "Dad, what is guerrilla warfare?" "Haven't you ever seen those big monkeys fighting in the cages at the circus, son?"

Heart Trouble Or Indigestion? Heartburn, Pressure Around Heart, Palpitation, A Feeling of Fullness, Shortness of Breath

THIS SIMPLE 3-MINUTE TEST TELLS WHAT'S WRONG

While there are many people who really have Heart Trouble, there are many thousands more who are literally "scared to death" because they think they have it. To live in constant fear of Heart Failure is a terrible handicap, especially when probably 90 per cent of the self-diagnosed Bad Heart symptoms—Palpitation, shortness of breath, difficulty breathing, a feeling of fullness or pressure around the Heart—are mainly caused by a sour, gassy, upset stomach. To prove that this is true and that your past worries have been a sad mistake—simply make this three-minute test and watch results! From any good druggist, obtain a couple ounces of pure Bisulphated Magnesia, (either powder or tablets) and beginning with tomorrow take a teaspoonful of the powder or four tablets immediately after each meal—and if the usual distressing symptoms fail to appear, you may safely rest assured that you have found your trouble. This is a pleasant, inexpensive test that seldom fails to relieve stomach distress, Gas, Sourness and Bloating—at most instantly and a single trial proves its value! Be sure and ask Bisulphated Magnesia, not a Laxative.

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

CHAPTER XXI

The next afternoon at five o'clock Billy Wells, rather a forlorn little Cinderella, sat alone in a taxicab, two suitcases on the floor at her feet and her violin case in her arms.

The cab swerved into Crescent Drive, the beautiful boulevard which followed the wide, gracious curve of the river that gave the section its name, Riverview. Of course, T. Q. Curtis, one of the richest men in town, would have his home in Riverview.

She flattened her nose against the glass of the cab, the better to take in every detail of her new home and its surroundings. There it was—the Curtis home, known all over Colfax simply as "The Mansion." In credible that she, Billy Wells, a department store clerk yesterday, was to live in that enormous pile of cream-colored brick and gray-white stone as a foster daughter of its millionaire owner. Her home for a year!

Again, as the taxicab turned into the long winding driveway, a thrill of fear quivered along her nerves. She had signed away a year of her life. For value received—what was the fantastic language of that legal agreement?

"Here you are, Miss." The taxi driver swung her suitcases to the wide white marble steps leading to the front porch. Her first thrill out of new wealth came when she tipped the driver heavily without a quail. He sprang to press the bell for her, then, with a more deferential farewell, was off.

"Come in, miss, Mrs. Meadows is in the drawing room." The parlor maid admitted her unsmilingly. She, for one, evidently did not relish the idea of four females invading the house and giving orders.

As Billy hesitated on the threshold of the drawing room, Mrs. Meadows rose from a tea table and hastened to meet her, with extended hand and a determinedly gay smile.

"Ah, my dear little girl, I am so glad to see you again! I was wondering which of the lovely girls you were. You had on the delightful little autumn leaf dress, didn't you? I was quite drawn to you, and am so glad we are to know each other better." Mrs. Meadows' voice was the kind that is always described as "delightfully modulated."

"I'm glad to be here, of course," Billy said with disconcerting brevity. "Have the other two girls come?"

"Indeed they have! Miss Lomax—I suppose I really should say Nyda—arrived in time for lunch. She had not yet arrived, though fortunately Mr. Curtis was here to welcome her. And little Winnie—what a lovely, sweet child she is!—came about three o'clock. They've been having great fun choosing their rooms."

"I might have known they would lose any time," Billy thought grimly. "Aloud she said, with a flash of her impudent grin, 'If you don't mind, I'll go up and—'"

"I think," Billy laughed, "that you are taking a lot for granted. It's a wonderful room as it is, a hundred times better than any of us ever had before."

"Oh, listen to Pollyanna!" Winnie giggled. "Wait till you see my room and hear what I've decided to have. T. Q. do it! Nyda said he told her at lunch—and believe me, she didn't waste any time getting on his good side—said he told her he'd fix up our rooms just like we wanted them. Said he knew the house was old-fashioned and that the rooms would not appeal to pretty young girls. Oh, boy! Ain't we got fun?" She flung her small, bare, white arms around her knees and hugged them against her breast ecstatically.

"There's the bath, through that door there," Nyda pointed out. "Big as our living room at home. A dozen towels on the racks if there's one, and a quart jar of mignonette

bathe salts. I stayed in the tub for an hour this afternoon." Billy dropped down beside Nyda on the bed, and took one of the long, slim hands in her own.

"Girls, we've got to live together for a whole year. I've been wishing all day that we'd been better friends, closer to each other at the store. I know I've been pretty sharp-tongued, but I'm going to try to be a good sport—Her voice broke, and she wondered, disquietedly, if she were going to degenerate into a weeping female.

"You're all right, kiddie," Nyda said in a warm, friendly voice, and Billy desisted herself for wincing at that particular word of endearment. "I guess most of us girls were jealous of you because you had more brains than we did. And sometimes you upstaged us—oh, maybe you didn't mean it, but that's what it looked like to us. You playing the violin so swell and all—you know! But sure we'll be pals now. We'll stick together, won't we, Winnie?"

"I never said a cross word to you in my life, did I, Billy?" Winnie asked plaintively. "Not even when you vamped Stanley Powers away from me. Of course we'll be good friends. I suppose we've got to be," she added wisely.

"And I feel that we ought to think pretty seriously of just how we can make Mr. Curtis glad that he's doing all this for us," Billy went on doggedly, though her face was hot with embarrassment. "You know—not be grabby or ungrateful, and study hard, so as to make the most of our opportunities."

"Don't make me laugh!" Nyda shrugged her lovely shoulders. "Think of me cooped up all morning with a lot of cry-babies that I've got to learn to amuse! I could slay Eddie Banning for having picked out that life ambition for me. You two have got it soft—"

"Soft!" Winnie echoed scornfully. "All you've got to do is to learn to cut out paper dolls and teach the kids to sing, 'Good morning, dear tea, her, good morning to you!' while I've got to learn snort and break my finger nails on a typewriter!"

Billy's eyes flew to her violin case, and a great thankfulness flooded her face with light. "It's Billy that has it soft," Nyda decided. "And gee, I'm glad you have, kiddie. I just love to hear you play the fiddle. What do you say if we find a room for you? And are you going to dress up for dinner?" In novels they always wear evening dress. I'm going to shop all day tomorrow—at the Curtis Store." Her black eyes glittered with unholy joy at the prospect. (To Be Continued)



Morning Noon and Night Refreshing KING COLE TEA

see what they've picked out for me. Don't bother about me, please, Mrs. Meadows. The maid will show me the way. You were just having your tea, weren't you?"

"It's a habit I became a slave to, on the continent, Nyda and Winnie declined, but won't you join me?"

Billy escaped both the tea and Mrs. Meadows' excessive cordiality. The parlor maid led the way, carrying the suitcases, up the broad, gracious, winding staircase to the third floor.

A door was thrown open down the hall, and Nyda Lomax's almond-shaped black eyes flashed upon her. The girl's tall, beautiful body was wrapped in a cheap kimono of flame-colored, sleazy silk, trimmed in wide bands of black satin.

"Hello, Billy! Winnie, here's our little sister Billy. Come on in and see my room. Billy's across the hall from me. Let Clara bring your bags in here until you pick out a room."

When the maid, Clara, had set the suitcases just inside the door, with a thump that told of her dislike of being ordered about by shop girls, Nyda closed the door with a bang and put an arm about Billy's shoulders.

"How do you like it? Not so bad, is it?" She waved a languid hand to indicate the room.

Winnie Shelton, in a pale blue negligee, was stretched upon a chaise longue, busy with a buffer, and nail file.

"I thought you were never coming, and we simply couldn't wait to choose our rooms." She looked up at Billy with a comradely smile on her little heart-shaped, fair face. "Of course Nyda beat us both to it, and took the sweetest room of the lot. Old T. Q.'s rooms are on the second floor, and he told us we could have our pick of any of the rooms on the whole third floor."

Nyda's room was vast, and high-ceilinged, with a grey bay window looking down upon a fountain set in a huge circular flower bed that would be riotous with beauty in another two months. The room was impressive rather than beautiful, in rich, wine-red brocades, melon-colored with a massive, carved poster bed, dresser, chest of drawers and desk of black walnut.

"Of course the room will have to be refurbished and redecorated," Nyda threw herself upon the vast bed and looked about her with discontented eyes. "But it really has possibilities. I'll get old T. Q.—I wonder what in the world he will want us to call him?—to do it over for me to suit my personality. Chinese, I think, with yellow paper and black carpets and purple hangings with dragons embroidered on them in gold."

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tomorrow's Radio Program SATURDAY, MAY 7 International Radio Programs EVENING CONCERTS 6.30 P. M. KDKA (309) Pittsburgh. Concert. KDKA (309) Pittsburgh. Studio Concert. WBZ (333) Springfield. Baseball results. 8.00 P. M. WLW (423) Cincinnati. Ford and Glenn. WEEI (349) Boston. Musicales. 8.30 P. M. WSLI (484) Iowa City. Musical program. 8.45 P. M. WHT (238) Chicago. Studio program. 9.00 P. M. WEAJ (492) N. Y. Ballkite Hour—Danzon Symphony Orchestra Program to WEEL, WGR, WVI, WRC, WCAE, WTAM, WWJ, WSAJ, WGN, KSD, WOC, WCCO and WDAF. WJZ (455) N. Y. Philco Hour. 9.30 P. M. WHK (273) Cleveland. Duett. 10.00 P. M. WMAK (266) Buffalo. Studio Feature. KOA (322) Denver. Instrumental U. P. Show. 12.00 A. M. WABC (316) New York. Midnight medley. FEATURE TALKS—SPORTS 6.00 P. M. KLX (500) Oakland. Baseball news. 7.00 P. M. WOC (484) Davenport. Sport news. 8.15 P. M. KFUD (546) St. Louis. Current events. WANT TO DANCE? 9.00 P. M. WLW (423) Cincinnati. Castle Farm. 9.30 P. M. WOKT (340) New York. Hotel Sagamore. 9.45 P. M. WBZ (333) Springfield. Knickerbocker Club. 10.00 P. M. WGY (380) Schenectady. Dance

program N. Y. 12.00 Mid. WMOA (341) N. Y. McAlpin. 12.15 A. M. KOA (322) Denver. Scheneman's Orchestra. 1.00 A. M. WBBM (226) Chicago. The Nutty Club. WABC (316) New York. Dance Orchestra. (Copyright, 1927, by International Radio Programs, Chicago.)

Livestock Report MONTREAL, May 4.—There were only 59 cattle, 190 hogs and 75 calves for sale on the two markets this morning. Prices were unchanged. A few common cows were weighed up at steady prices and one just ordinary quality calves brought \$7.00 and another lot including a number of good veals were sold for \$7.75. A few good quality calves picked out yesterday were sold later for \$8.00. Nearly all the hogs received today were sold on contract. Quotations were \$10.75 and packers taking \$10.50.

Coming to Prince Edward Island REV. MURDOCK MACKINNON, M. A., D. D., MINISTER OF RUM NYMEDE UNITED CHURCH, TORONTO, ONTARIO. Dr. MacKinnon will address public Temperance Rallies under the Auspices of the Temperance Alliance of P. E. Island at the following places and on the following dates: Tuesday, May 10th at 8 p. m. at Capitol Theatre, Summerside. Wednesday, May 11th at Public Hall, O'Leary. Thursday, May 12th, Western Ministerial Association, Kensington at 11 a. m. Public Meeting, C. M. B. A., Hall, Kensington at 8 o'clock. Friday, May 13th Public Hall, Souris. 5187-4-29-11

FARM AT AUCTION SALE Saturday, May 7th, at 2 p. m. 38 acres at New Haven, 34 acres clear in good state of cultivation. R. A. McPHAIL, 5204-4-30-61.

Convention of Fifth District of Kings A Convention to nominate two Liberal Conservative Candidates for the Fifth District of King's will be held in the Town Hall, Georgetown, on Wednesday, the Eleventh day of May at the hour of one o'clock. Each poll is entitled to send five delegates. Poll Chairmen will kindly see that delegates are appointed. (Sgd.) JAS. P. CLOW (Sgd.) A. A. McDONALD

Official Orders. —By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE



MOTHER

MOST appropriate of all gifts for Mother's Day is a box of Moirs chocolates. Each of its many flavours will recall to Her mind loving memories of your childhood days. Nothing was considered too good for you then. Nothing but the best will do for Her now. Moirs are considered by connoisseurs to be the finest chocolates made, both as regards the quality and flavour of the coatings and centres.

Your druggist or confectioner has in stock many packages most appropriate for Mother's Day.

CHOCOLATES by Moirs "CANADA'S GANDY"

For your protection the name Moirs is stamped on the bottom of every chocolate.

ABSORBINE WILL REDUCE Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone, and horse can be used. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists' or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting horse BOOK 2 FREE. W. F. Young, Inc., 141 Lyman Bldg., Montreal

THE BEDTIME STRIP



TEDDY, LET GO OF THAT AND COME HERE

YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED NOW BRING THAT OTHER DOG HERE! DON'T HURT HIM, JUST BRING HIM HERE!

REMEMBER, TEDDY, DON'T HURT HIM

I DUNNO BUT I'M A POLICE DOG AN I HAVE TO OBEY MY MISTRESS

HE! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

HE! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

HE! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

HE! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?