

**5¢**

**GANONG'S**

Chocolate Coated Caramels

**Car-Mels**

**Ganong's**

CHOCOLATES



**"Jealous Hearts"**

By MILDRED BARBOUR

THE HAND OF FATE.

Millicent refused to go to New York to see Tony off with the polo-team. She said she was too tired to make the trip; she was really too afraid of seeing Elinor, as she was sure to do.

"I mustn't let myself think of her," thought Millicent. "I mustn't let myself come to hate her."

At Tony's request, she drove him to the little country station and bade him good-bye there. Her lips were cold and unresponsive, when he bent hesitantly to them. She turned abruptly away from him. Her eyes might note the painful rise and fall of her breast. His last glimpse of her was through a cloud of dust as she turned the car and drove away, not waiting for the train to pull out.

He drew a sigh that was half regret, half relief.

"What a failure we've been, we two!" he thought, and Millicent, driving slowly homeward, was thinking the same thing; only, in her heart, there burned a consuming flame of jealousy. Tony would see Elinor in New York!

But Tony, had she known it, cherished no such intention. He kept deliberately to his hotel that evening and conquered the maddeningly persistent longing to reach for the telephone. Early the next morning he went aboard the ship. His friend, Peterson, came to say "bon voyage," he remarked.

"Good idea, this," he remarked, looking at Tony with keen, appraising eyes. "You look a bit off your feed. Ocean voyage and the change'll likely do you good. How's Mrs. Deering?"

"All right," said Tony, a trifle resentfully, because he knew he was not telling the truth for along?"

asked Peterson bluntly. "Women love to go abroad in the summer."

Tony stared at his friend. The idea had never once occurred to him! He'd been concerned only with putting the ocean between himself and Elinor.

"Do you know," he admitted slowly. "I never thought of it."

Peterson laughed shortly. "You're a fine husband, if Mrs. Deering gave you the gate while you're away. I'm going down that way myself pretty soon on business. You'd better watch out!"

Tony wasn't listening. He was wondering if, by sending a telegram to Millicent, he could persuade her to follow on the next boat. It occurred to him, after Peterson had pointed it out, that he'd acted like a cad, leaving her without any provision for her amusement that summer. No wonder she was hurt and sore. Perhaps in Europe, far away from Elinor, he and Millicent could get back on the old footing of friendship and comradeship.

He said nothing to Peterson, but when the other left the ship to go back to his office, Tony stepped onto the pier with him. He saw the sign of a telegraph office across the street.

They took leave of each other with a casualness that hid their real friendship. Tony stepped out onto the sidewalk and waited for the traffic to pass so that he could cross the street to the telegraph office.

A big limousine rolled up, and he drew back to give place to its occupants and their voluminous luggage.

"Why, it's Mr. Deering, isn't it?" that he looked up.

A plump, white-haired, mild-eyed woman in gray, with a rather ludicrously youthful hat, was beaming up at him.

It took Tony a full minute to place her, and, even then, she had to help him out the afternoon you drove to our Long Island place with Elinor—Miss Carver?"

He bowed quickly over her extended hand.

"Indeed, I do, Mrs. Jennings. I am not likely to forget such a charming visit."

"Papa!" she called over her shoulder, and her husband, who had been tussling superintending the unloading of the luggage, turned obediently. He, too, was comfortably plump, white-haired, and mild-eyed. "You remember Mr. Deering, don't you?"

The two men shook hands.

"You're sailing?" asked Tony.

They beamed happily.

"Our first trip to Europe," they admitted naively.

"I'm aboard 'The Fleuretania,' too."

"Oh, how nice!" bubbled Mrs. Jennings. "You can tell us how to get to act. I suppose you've crossed the ocean?"

Tony liked their lack of pretension. It was such a contrast to the usual traveler on his first European trip.

"I shall be happy to do anything I can to assist you," he answered. "There was still plenty of time for the sending of his telegram; so he gave his attention to Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, for the time being, and guided them through the passport officials' grim line-up; saw to their luggage; gave a hint or two about tipping; and steered them safely aboard.

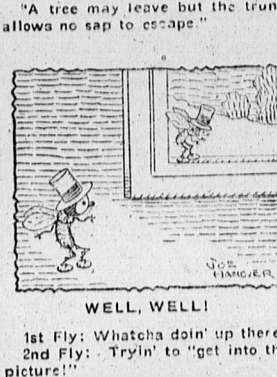
At the ship's end of the gang-plank, Mrs. Jennings hesitated.

"I wonder if you ought to come on board just yet, Papa? She may not know where to find us."

"You are expecting a friend?"

"Oh, yes," she lifted her naive blue eyes to his. "Didn't you know? Elinor—Miss Carver—is sailing with us."

(To Be Continued.)



**Mother Goose—**

step For Children

Peggy, a wide-eyed child of eight, was reading "Little Red Riding Hood."

"Have you come to the part," I asked, "where the wolf comes to the grandmother's cottage, and she thinks that it is Little Red Riding Hood and opens the door and the wolf eats her?"

She shook her head. "That's not it at all in this book," she said.

So I looked at the page before her and read: "Then the wolf pushed open the door of the cottage and rushed in but the grandmother was not there, as she happened not to be at home."

Exactly the grandmother being truly up to date, was probably out on the golf links, or playing bridge with a few other grandmothers like herself. At any rate, she was not there and so she escaped getting eaten. In other words this story, like all the others that have come down from the bad old times, is having to give way to the tendencies of a humane age. It is supposed to be too horrible for children to read. The awful fate of the grandmother, chewed up by the wolf—or no, swallowed whole like a Malpeque oyster—is too terrible for them to hear. So the story has got to be censored, reedited, and incidentally spoiled.

All of which rests on a fundamental error as to this literature. There is no need to soften it for children. They like it rough.

"In the real story," I said to the little girl, "the grandmother was at home, and the wolf rushed in and ate her in one mouthful!"

"Oh! that's much better!" she exclaimed.

"And afterwards the hunters came in and killed the wolf and at his stomach open and the grandmother jumped out and was saved!"

"O, isn't that splendid!" she cried.

In other words, all the terror that grown-up people see in this sort of story is the children look clean over it, or past it, or under it. In reality the vision of the grandmother feebly defending herself against the savage beast is horrible if we happen to see it that way. But to the children it is just a story—and a good one—that's all.

And all the stories are the same! Consider Jack, the Giant Killer. What a conglomeration of weeping and wailing, of people in dungeons, of murder, blood, and horror! Jack, having inveigled an enormous giant into eating an enormous quantity of porridge, then rips him up the stomach with a huge sword! What a mess! But it doesn't disturb Jack or his young readers one iota. In fact, Jack is off again at once, to cut off the heads of a three-headed giant.

From the fairy stories the children pass on—quite unscathed as I see it—to the higher range of blood and thunder of pirates and battles.

Here again the reality, for the grown-up mind, is terrible and gruesome; but for the boys and girls, it is only bright diversity. What, for instance, the familiar history of Jack Daredevil or Ned Fearnothering or any of those noble boys who go to sea, in books, at the age of 14 and retire, as admirals at 22.

The fire from both ships was now becoming warm. A round shot, tearing across the deck, swept off four of our fellows. 'Ha! Ha!' said Jack, 'this bids fair to become lively!'

It certainly did. Particularly if one stopped to think of the literal and anatomical meaning of a round shot—25 pounds of red-hot iron—tearing through the vitals of four men. But the boy reader never gets it this way. The fellows were 'swept off'—and the child takes it as just that. And when the pirates 'cut down' four of them and Ned 'cuts down' three, that's all they do—"cut them down"—they just "shorten them," so to speak.

Very similar in scope and method was the good old dime novel written of the Feathered Indian and the Leathered Scout. These stories used to open with a rush and kept in rapid oscillation all the time. In fact they began with the concussion of firearms.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Three shots rang out over the prairie and three feathered Indians bit the dust. "A favorite pastime of the Indians was 'biting the dust.'"

In grain reality, to the grown-up mind, these were stories of terror, of midnight attack, of stealthy murder with a knife, of sudden death in dark caverns, of cruel torture.

But no so to the youthful mind. He followed it all through quite gaily, sharing the high courage of his hero. "I must say," whispered Dick to Ned this was when the Indians had them tied to a tree and were piling grass and sticks around it to burn them alive. "I must say, old man, things begin to look a bit queer. Unless we can think of some way out of this fix, we are lost."

Notice, please, this word "lost"; in reality they'd be cooked. But in this class of literature "lost" can cover up a multitude of things. And, of course, Dick does think of a way out, by slipping his hands free, setting Ned free, and leaping on the back of a horse, of two horses. Soon they find themselves in what is called "comparative safety."

But the modern parent and teacher have grown alarmed. Away with giants and ogres, with horror and violent death! Let us have instead the story in which Wee-Wee the Mouse has tea on a broad leaf with Goo-Goo the Caterpillar, and in

**Sootha-Salva**

THE GUARANTEED OINTMENT UNEQUALLED FOR BOILS AND ULCERS

**Quebec Theatres**

To Close Sundays

MONTREAL, May 19.—Preliminary steps toward the closing of theatres in the province of Quebec on Sundays have been taken.

A summons sworn to by Achilles St. Mars, chief constable of Montreal, and directed against a local theatre, was issued and served.

The following declaration is attached to the document.

"I, the undersigned Attorney-General of Quebec, authorize the present prosecution."

The declaration is signed by Premier Tachereau, who is also Attorney-General for the province.

**LOST DIAMOND**

COMEDY

(By British United Press)

LONDON, May 19.—More than twenty men crouched on hands and knees and peered at the ground through magnifying glasses in Hatton-garden, the market place for jewels of London and the world, one afternoon recently.

One of the hundreds of licensed dealers crowding the world's market for precious stones had dropped a diamond worth \$500.00. It was small and difficult to find in a dirty street.

The search was started by the two dealers immediately interested going down on their hands and knees. Other dealers joined the quest, and a tiny stream of water trickling down the gutter was dammed with a matchbox. Every particle that flowed to it was closely scrutinized.

For nearly half an hour the hunt went on until someone in the crowd suggested that the dealer who had dropped the diamond should search the turn-up of his trousers. In the left leg was the stone!

**Her Troubles Very**

Quickly Disappeared

Nova Scotia Lady Tells of Benefits Derived from Taking Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Edgar Estabrooks Suffered With a Lame Back.

Amherst, N. S., May 21.—(Special)—That quick relief can be obtained from all kinds of kidney disorders by using Dodd's Kidney Pills is again evidenced by the testimonial received from Mrs. E. Estabrooks, 14 Cornwall Avenue, Amherst, N. S. She writes:—

"I was troubled with my kidneys and had a lame back for some time. I had decided to go to the Doctor, but a friend of mine told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, which I did. I have taken six or more boxes and they have helped me wonderfully. I would recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who suffers with their kidneys."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are known all over Canada as the old, reliable Canadian Kidney remedy. They are known for the good work they have done.

You will find that Dodd's Kidney Pills will relieve kidney trouble no matter where or in what form it is found.

**"BABY FRILL" HATS**

(By British United Press)

LONDON, May 19.—Hats trimmed with "baby frills" are among the new millinery for the summer, adding yet another example to the manifold uses which dress designers can find for a frill.

The frills which appear on hats include many novelties, and all these materials, which are never connected with "frilling" in the us-which Fuzzy the Skunk gives talks on animal life that would do for Zoology Class 1 at Harvard.

But do we do—they—escape after all from the cruel environment that makes up life? Are the animals so much softer than ogres? When Slick the Cat cracks up the bones of Wee-Wee the Mouse; or when Old Mr. Hawk hovers in the air while Cheep-Cheep the chicken vainly tries to hide under the grass and call for its lost mother—how is that for terror! To my thinking the imaginative child can get more real terror from the anguish of hunted animals than from the deaths of all the Welsh giants that ever lived on Plynlimon.

The tears of childhood fall fast and easily, and evil be to him who makes them flow.

How easily a child will cry over the story of a little boy lost, how easily at the table of poverty and want, how inconspicuously at death. Touch but ever so lightly these real springs of anguish and the ready tears will come. But at Red Riding Hood's grandmother? Never! She didn't die. She was merely eaten. And the sailors and the pirates and the Indians! They don't die, not in any real sense to the child. They are merely "swept off" and "mowed down"—in fact scattered like the pieces on an upset chessboard.

The moral is, don't worry about the apparent terror and bloodshed in children's books. The real children's books. There is none there, it only represents the way in which little children, from generation to generation, learn in ways as painless as can be followed, the stern environment of life and death.

**EATON GROCETERIA**

OPERATED BY T. EATON CO. MARITIMES LIMITED

**ON SALE TUESDAY MORNING TO CLEAR 150 ONLY POTATO BASKETS ALSO A FEW LARGE CLOTHES BASKETS—ALL AT ONE PRICE—WHILE THEY LAST 45c EACH.**

**COOKED HAM**  
Per Pound 38c

**DAINTY LUNCH SPREAD FOR SANDWICHES**  
Two Sizes 20c and 35c Per Jar

**BONELESS CHICKEN**  
Per Can 30c

**LUNCH TONGUE**  
7 Oz. Size 37c

**50 ONLY MARKET BASKETS, VALUES UP TO 75c. ON SALE TUESDAY MORNING 39c EACH.**

**CONDENSED COFFEE**  
Per Tin 30c

**Kay Sandwich Spread**  
Per Jar 24c

**LOBSTER PASTE**  
Per Tin 11c

**OX TONGUE**  
7 Oz. Size 55c

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**CONDENSED COFFEE**  
Per Tin 30c

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Per Tin 11c

**OX TONGUE**  
7 Oz. Size 55c

**EATON GROCETERIA**  
OPERATED BY T. EATON CO.

**IT PAID MODERN "RUTHS"**

Essaying the role of Ruth of ancient harvest fields, two girls of Raymond, Alta., deserted the teacups for the gleaming rake. Not only is it a pleasant diversion, it is a profitable pastime as well. For each of the gentle harvest hands' earned her \$12 a day.

The farmers of Raymond grinned amusedly when the girls made the novel proposal to split the proceeds of the venture three ways. "Go to it," one of them said. And the girls did go to it, and so successfully that it bids fair to becoming quite the vogue.

As the stray heads are raked up, they are placed in neat piles over the field, hauled to a central point and threshed.

**IN MEMORIAM**

THE LATE SARA E. HELM

The death took place on April 26th at 1030 a. m. at her home in Tidnish River, N. S. of Mrs. Sara E. Helm, aged 69. The late Mrs. Helm had lived for almost 50 years in this community, which very much regrets the passing of one who was respected by all, and loved for her kindness to those she could aid at any time.

The deceased had been in failing health for two years, and since August 1927 had been practically bed-fast. In spite of loving care she passed to the reward of a noble Christian which she so greatly deserved.

The family left to mourn a devoted mother consists of seven sons—C. J. Moncton, N.B.; Manager of Sunbeam Bakery; W. P. Staff Sergeant of Militia, Augusta, Me.; Borden L. of New York; James A., Harold A., John F. and Percy G. of Tidnish; and five daughters, Mrs. W. H. McLeellan, Amherst, Mrs. P. Smith, Montreal; Mrs. G. M. Jeffery, Malden, Mass.; Mrs. Fred Chappell and Myrtle L. of Tidnish.

The funeral took place on April 29th at Amherst, N. S., at 2 p. m. from St. Charles Church, where Rev. W. M. Brown solemnized the service, assisted by the choir which rendered very beautifully "Ave Maria" and "Nearer My God to Thee." The funeral was largely attended, both at the church and at the home in Tidnish, where, as the remains were carried from the house, the Tidnish choir sang very sweetly "The Christian's Good Night."

After the impressive service at the church the remains were laid to rest in St. Charles Church Cemetery, beside the husband John P. Helm, who predeceased her nine years ago. The pall bearers were Fred Fitzpatrick Jr., Arthur Fitzpatrick, and was one of a family of eleven all of whom have predeceased her except one brother Fred of the C. N. R. Offices at Moncton, N. B.

The deceased's husband the late John P. Helm was born in P. E. Island and travelled there for many years, after taking up his residence in Tidnish, N. S.

**Mortgage Sale**

Take notice that under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain Mortgage or Deed of Trust dated the twenty-fourth day of January A. D. 1924, made between J. & T. Morris Company Limited of the first part, and The Maritime Trust Corporation of the second part, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the premises Nos. 75 to 79 Water Street in Charlottetown, on the sixteenth day of July A. D. 1928, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following property, namely:—

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Charlottetown aforesaid, bounded as follows: On the Southeast by Water Street, on the Southwest by property now or lately owned by W. W. Owen (formerly used as Telegraph Office), on the Northeast by property of Charles H. B. Longworth, and on the Northwest by the Robina Estate.

Also all that other parcel of land in Charlottetown bounded as follows: On the Northwest by property of Dr. Blois Bros., on the Northeast by property of the Labor Union, and on the Southeast by property of Bruce Stewart & Co.

Also all the personal property of J. & T. Morris Company Limited, comprising the machinery, plant equipment, office furniture, stock-in-trade, bottles, containers, boxes, cases, essences, materials and supplies used in connection with its business, beer, acetate and drinks, manufactured or in process of manufacture, formulas, trademarks, trade names, book debts, and all other fixtures, utensils, goods, chattels, effects and assets now owned, or which at the time of such sale may be owned by the said J. & T. Morris Company Limited.

Terms of sale to be twenty per cent cash at the time of sale, and the balance within thirty days after the date of sale.

Dated this fourteenth day of May, 1928.

The Maritime Trust Corporation, of MCGLEOD & BENTLEY, Their Attorneys.

**Professional Cards**

**R. R. BELL**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown.  
MONEY TO LOAN

**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 5.30

**Mark R. McGuigan**  
B. A.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McLeod & Bentley**  
J. A. BENTLEY  
W. E. BENTLEY, M. C.  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law  
Office: 130 Richmond Street  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McDonald & McPhee**  
B. A.  
J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE  
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Riley Building, Charlottetown  
4-21-tf1111.

**NOTICE**

Owners and Operators of Motor Vehicles

Please take notice that registrations and operator's licenses issued during 1927 expired on 30th April, 1928.

Warning is hereby given that licenses will be cancelled for the following reasons:

- Operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor.
- Reckless and furious driving.
- Passing at high speed a stationary or moving vehicle.
- Swerving to the left when turning a corner.
- Passing a vehicle travelling in the same direction when view in front is not clear for at least fifty yards.
- Passing a car when nearing the top of a hill.
- Failure to give half the road to a passing vehicle.
- Failure to stop when signalled by an Inspector under the Motor Vehicle Act.

The public will take notice that the provisions of Section 69 of the Motor Vehicle Act will be strictly enforced. For guidance of all concerned the Section is printed hereunder:

Sec. 69. In the event of any person holding a chauffeur's or an operator's license contravening any of the provisions of this Act by reason of reckless or negligent driving or by reason of the use of intoxicants or for any other reason becoming, in the opinion of the Secretary, unfit to act as a chauffeur or operator, the Secretary shall upon proof to his satisfaction or the fact or existence of such contravention or unfitness and without the necessity of holding any formal or public or other hearing, either cancel the license of such chauffeur or operator absolutely or suspend the same and all the rights of the licensee thereunder for such period as the Secretary may think fit. In the event of cancellation of license all the rights of the licensee thereunder shall forthwith abate and cease absolutely.

WALTER M. LEA,  
Provincial Secretary.

15th May, 1928.  
5-17-tf111

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WALTER M. LEA,  
Provincial Secretary.

15th May, 1928.  
5-17-tf111

**NOTICE**

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Provincial Ladies of the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage will be held in the Orphanage Rooms, 158 Prince Street, on Thursday afternoon, May 31st, at 3 o'clock. Representatives from all the Branches are expected to be present with their reports and as the Delegates will be the Guests of the Trustees Board to Dinner at the Queen Hotel, will all those who expect to attend please send word to the undersigned as soon as possible? (Signed) MRS. J. T. WINDSOR, Secretary, 52 Bayfield Street.

**NOTICE**

Annual Meeting

The Public Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage will be held in the School Room of Zion Presbyterian Church, City, on Thursday, May 31st, at 8 o'clock P. M.

A number of Trustees are to be elected to the Board in which all contributors present will have a vote; departmental reports and complete Financial Statements will be submitted and the work of our Institution freely discussed.

All interested are invited to attend.

IRA M. BROWN,  
Sec'y.-Treas.

5-22-tf151.

**P. E. I. HOSPITAL**

ANNUAL MEETING

A public meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Tuesday, May 29th at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing trustees and any other business as may be brought for the government of the institution in accordance with the by-laws, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS  
Secretary

5-15-tf151.

**Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Perennials**

Manitoba and Norway Maple, American Elm at \$1.50 each, Horsechestnut and Lime or Linden at \$1.75 each, Snowball, Weigela, Hydrangea at \$1.00 each, Perennial Phlox and Bleeding Heart, 60 cents each, Peonies 85 cents each, Delphinium or Perennial Larkspur, Digitalis or Foxglove and Canterbury Bells at 25 cents each, \$2.25 per dozen, Hollyhocks 15 cents each, \$1.50 per dozen. Other flowering as well as vegetable plants will be advertised in their season. Above prices F. O. B. Charlottetown. Call and see them or address

**J. J. GAY & SON**

Head of Prince Street,  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Phone 264.

5-5-stu61.

**Mayor Todd**

The well known carriage Stallion, will make the season of 1928 at Fortune Bridge, Souris.

Will meet mares by appointment. Terms reasonable.

Owner,  
ALEX. McCUMPHA,

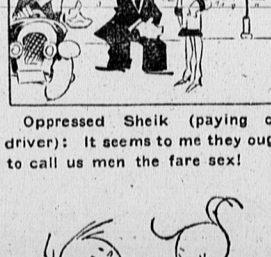
**WELL, WELL!**



"Doctor, do you think my husband will get well?"

"Sure, all he needs is a little rest. You'd better go away for about two weeks."

**PRESCRIBING**



Opressed Sheik (paying cab driver): It seems to me they ought to call us men the fare sex!

**VALE PROFESSORS**

GET MINIMUM WAGE OF \$6,000 A YEAR

New Haven, Conn., May 21.—Salary increases affecting 125 Yale professors have been announced by President James Rowland Angell.

The Yale Corporation voted to increase by \$500 the salaries in each grade of assistant and associate professorship, and raise the minimum salary for a full professor from \$5,000 to \$6,000.

**For Six Years**

PIMPLES

Covered Her Face

Mrs. Albert Stubbs, Newbury, Ont., writes:—"My face was covered with pimples and was so bad I was ashamed to be seen. I suffered in this way for six years, until one day a friend told me to use

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

and after I had used two bottles the pimples were all gone and my skin was as clean and smooth as ever."

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Milnard's Lintment for Headache.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Cuticura Heals Annoying Rashes**

Bathe the affected parts freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry without rubbing, and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment not only soothes and heals rashes and irritations but tends to prevent such conditions.

Sample Soap Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "The Cuticura Co., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Telephone 555. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

