

GIN PILLS
FOR THE KIDNEYS
THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

FIRST PRIZE PURE BRED Clydesdale Stallion
SCOTT OF ST. CUTHBERT'S
will stand season 1927 at the owners stable, Eldon.
Terms \$8.00 season.
N. A. GILLIS
Owner
5282-5-4 ws-81.

Flour Mill Machinery For Sale

1 full stand roller mill in A. 1 running condition. Will sell as I am installing electric light and power. If not sold privately will be sold by auction in June.
F. G. LEARD,
Leard's Mills,
Plaquid.
5934-5-7 awa.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale the desirable property of the late Henry Curran, consisting of sixty acres, situated at Pleasant Grove, convenient to school and churches. Apply on premises to
MRS. MINNIE CURRAN,
5367-5-7 awa.

Chinchilla Rabbits

"The Little Money Makers"
WE SELL—The Finest Obtainable Stock
WE BUY—The Progeny of Our Stock
Write for price list and details
G. R. MACQUARRIE
Summerside, P. E. I.
Reference Bank of Nova Scotia.
5058-4-23-81.

FOR SALE

PEDIGREED RABBITS
ANGORAS,
CHINCHILLAS,
FLEMISH GIANTS
The foundation stock of each of these breeds was among the 1st prize winners at The Royal Winter Fair, Toronto, Ottawa, Guelph and Charlottetown. A word to the wise, "buy the best," as rabbits like foxes has come to stay, and there is always a demand for a superior article. Write for prices, they are reasonable.
"Rabbit Keeping for Beginners" A reliable, valuable, book, on care, feed, disease, etc. Everyone owning or thinking of owning rabbits should have one. Price 50c. One of these books goes free with each order for rabbits. Pedigree Blanks 25 each for ten or over.
EARNSLIFE RABBITRY,
Cherry Valley, P. O.
P. E. Island.
5665-7-2at81.

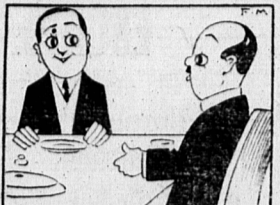
PRINCE BARON

By Baron Pride
A Pure Bred Percheron Stallion. Imported here from Ontario by Frank McLean and sold to Shaw and McGrath. Captain Prince Baron has proved himself a sure stock getter, the people of this vicinity are fortunate in having for service such a highly bred animal.
Intending breeders will make no mistake in securing the services of Prince Baron.
For further particulars apply at our Stables.
HENRY WOOD
Vernon River
5414-5-stt 31

SMILES



MERELY LUNCH
"Did you have luncheon with Arthur, May?"
"No, dear—merely lunch—fifty cents apiece, you know."



MUST HAVE LOVED HIMSELF
"I'm very partial to anything stewed."
"How you must love yourself most of the time!"



She: Isn't the view gorgeous.
He: Naturally. A gorge is bound to be gorgeous.



HOW FISH GROW
"Fish grow in a miraculous way in this region."
"I can scarcely believe that."
"Well, just get one of these anglers to tell you more than once about some fish he's caught."



EXPENSIVE SUIT
"That chap recently paid five hundred dollars for a suit."
"I can't believe it—he's a miser."
"But this was a law suit, you know."



HAD WINGED HIS HOUSE
"Brown's the daffiest man on aviation I've ever known."
"How come?"
"Why, he's even added new wings to his house."

Baby's Own Soap
Best for You and Baby too

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

continued

"I'd hardly kid about a thing like this," Billy told her grimly. "Say! Nyda sat bolt upright with her hands to her ears. 'What did you spill the beans to us for? If you'd kept it a secret, you could have made up to T. Q. the whole year, and won in a walk. What's the idea?'
"Fair play, if you understand the word, Nyda," Billy told her coldly. "I started to tell T. Q. that I'd leavedropped unintentionally, but I knew he'd call off the whole proposition—this year—he's given us, and everything. I didn't have the heart to do that. But if you girls think it's the square thing to do—to let him know that we all three know his plan—I'll be the spokesman. What do you say?"
"I say you're crazy to think of it," Winnie flicked the suggestion aside scornfully.
"What do you say, Nyda?" Billy sat down on the edge of Nyda's bed and searched the black eyes.
"I say, what he doesn't know won't hurt him, and what we know

mouse. I won't bother you at all, if you'll let me sit with you for company." Winnie's light, high voice broke in on Billy's sudden realization that she loathed herself for desiring one man when she loved another. But—did she really love Clay Curtis?
CHAPTER XXVIII
Billy did not enjoy herself at the small dance at the Bradleys that evening. She felt conspicuously overdressed, for one thing, though her judgment of values, sharpened by her years in the Curtis Store, told her that probably every one of the half a dozen girls, including Annette Truman, had paid more for their apparently inexpensive and careless frocks than she had paid for the jade green chiffon velvet.
"I look like a Christmas tree," she accused herself scornfully. "Or, I look exactly what I am—a shop girl playing society and not knowing the rules of the game."
Ralph Truman was audaciously attentive, except at those times when the six couples rested for a while from dancing to radio music, and knotted together in a tight, intimate little group, exchanging gossip and comments on people whom she only knew as customers buying gloves or as names in society columns.

self," she reiterated, as if trying to convince herself that she could. "I wonder," Ralph Truman said softly, his eyes narrowing as he peered through the windshield. A little later, as she was still resentfully silent, he continued softly. "I'm worried about Annette. She hasn't made a howling social success since she came out, in spite of the scandalous number of the Truman millions. Excuse the bad taste, lady," he grinned at her. "And I'd hate like the devil to see her come a cropper over this gypsy fellow who looks like a magician dolled up in 'what the well-dressed man will wear at Deauville!'"
She slept so badly that night that she took only a languid interest in her violin practice the next morning. At luncheon Nyda and Winnie vied with each other in telling enthusiastic lies about their passionate interest in their school work.
It was plain to Billy that the girls had begun their campaign to win T. Q. Curtis' heart and fortune. Of course he had no idea that any of the three knew that he intended to adopt one of them as his daughter when the year of probation was up. She caught the stern-faced but almost absurdly pleased old man looking at her questioningly once or twice, as if he wondered why she alone held aloof, silent, apparently sullen. But she could not



It was only when she was dancing with Dal Romaine that she was at all happy.

may do us—or one of us—a lot of good." She flung back her fine, sleek head. "I guess you now know all I have to say between us, from now on, sang a wild, exultant song of unholy joy, but those times were paid for a hundred times over when she saw him dancing with Annette Truman or Constance Bradley, a tall, pale, thin girl of an extraordinary dainty fascination which Billy could not define but which she knew was bound up somehow in a cool, sweet prize. I won't lift a finger to win

It was only when she was dancing with Dal Romaine that she was at all happy. Mrs. Meadows' thin, wrinkled lips as she paused beside Billy in the hall, before going up to her room to rest for an hour. The thought crossed the girl's mind that Mrs. Meadows knew the truth, too; that she was watching the amazing game with cynical amusement. But Billy dismissed the thought as absurdly unlikely. T. Q. would hardly endanger his secret by entrusting it to anyone besides his lawyer.

bring herself to toady to him, to compete, at least at this stage of the game, for his affection. And the old thing was, she told herself that she was, undoubtedly, the only one of the three who really cared a whoop for the lonely man.
There was a queer little smile on Mrs. Meadows' thin, wrinkled lips as she paused beside Billy in the hall, before going up to her room to rest for an hour. The thought crossed the girl's mind that Mrs. Meadows knew the truth, too; that she was watching the amazing game with cynical amusement. But Billy dismissed the thought as absurdly unlikely. T. Q. would hardly endanger his secret by entrusting it to anyone besides his lawyer.

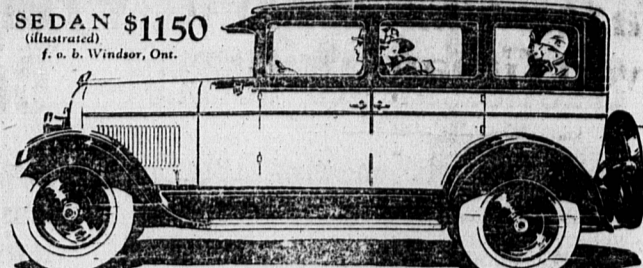
"Very sweet, but I bet we'd find the face was suddenly cold and hard, almost ugly." Trying to throw out of our guard, Nyda. It won't work, Billy. You're not a fool. Neither are we. We get even, unless you're already been tickling T. Q. under the chin."
"I haven't seen him since I heard his plans!" Billy sprang from the bed and glared at them. "And if you're both going to act like this, I'll go in to win, just to keep T. Q. like either of you. I'm going to dress, if you don't want to make 'papa dear' sore, you'd both better do the same thing instead of catting me when I'm gone."
They met in the drawing room just before dinner. Annette Truman and her brother Ralph had arrived, as had Dal Romaine, inflexible and elegant in his close-fitting tuxedo. When Billy entered, he was leaning over Annette Truman, a plain, big girl, awkward and ungraceful in the careless, ill-made kind of evening dress that only the rich and socially prominent dare wear. The girl's bulging, pale gray eyes were fixed in fascinated attention, almost prayerful concentration, on Dal Romaine's grave, secretive face.

Jealousy laid its paralyzing hand on Billy's heart. Annette Truman, so rich, she obviously adored him, would crawl at his feet if he snapped his fingers in command. But lots, and I want to be your friend, why should he turn from Annette Fact is, I've sort of promised old Truman, with all that she could T. Q. to keep a brotherly eye on 'bring him, to an upstart nobody you. I think he's afraid some good-like Billy Wells? But is she should look gypsy is going to try to win this fantastic new conquest, should become T. Q. Curtis' adoptive daughter?
"Oh, Mr. Curtis, would you mind awfully if I brought my books down to the library to study after self my protector. I wasn't born dinner? I'll be as quiet as a little yesterday. I can take care of my-

Why Hobble Along On Sore Corns?
Don't cut corns with an old razor. Infection followed often by death may result paring corns with an infected knife. Quick, safe relief comes from using Putnam's Corn Extractor. If afflicted with corns, callous or sore footlumps, use "Putnam's"—it's reliable and sure to shrivel up the corns so they drop right off. No pain, no soreness, but quick relief from sore corns comes to all who use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. 25c at all dealers.

\$1045
(and upwards) f. o. b. Windsor

The Only Full-Sized Car at these Prices Giving Such Performance and Luxury



50 miles and more an hour.
5 to 25 miles in 8 seconds.
30 miles to the gallon.
Full-sized, with ample seating capacity for adult passengers.
Mohair plush upholstery.

SEDAN \$1150
(illustrated)
f. o. b. Windsor, Ont.
You can prove by demonstration of performance that the Chrysler "50"—with its 50 miles and more an hour, 5 to 25 miles in 8 seconds, 30 miles to the gallon, marked ease of handling and consistently smooth operation at all speeds—is in a brilliant class of its own which no others have yet approached.
The Chrysler "50" reveals at a glance—in its full-sized ample seating capacity for five passengers, its smart, low-swung lines and beauty of color harmony—value in such startling contrast to all other fours and sixes in or near the "50" price division as to automatically determine your decision.
Touring Car \$1045; Coupe \$1045; Roadster \$1045 (rumble seat extra); Coach \$1080; Sedan \$1150; Landau Sedan \$1220;
f. o. b. Windsor, Ontario (freight only to be added). Above prices include all taxes, bumpers front and rear, spare tire, tire cover and tank full of gasoline.

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THE CANADIAN-BUILT CHRYSLER FOR CANADIANS

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MOUNT STEWART

ROCKY POINT FERRY

Time Table From Opening of Navigation to the First of June, 1927

Leaves Charlottetown	Leaves Rocky Point
8:00 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
9:30 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
11:00 A. M.	11:30 A. M.
1:30 P. M.	2:00 P. M.
2:30 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
3:30 P. M.	4:00 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	5:30 P. M.

The Bankruptcy Act

TENDERS

In the matter of the Estate of Affleck and Proude, Limited.
Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday the 18th day of May A. D. 1927, at twelve o'clock noon, for the following Stock. Fixtures and Book-Debts of the above named assignors.
Tenders to be numbered and marked with the item tendered for, namely:
Tender No. 1—Dry Goods.
Tender No. 2—Toys.
Tender No. 3—Novelties, etc.
Tender No. 4—Hardware, etc.
Tender No. 5—Sherwin-Williams Paints.
Tender No. 6—Berry, Bros. Paints.
Tender No. 7—Moore's Paints.
Tender No. 8—Miscellaneous Paints.
Tender No. 9—Store Fixtures.
Tender No. 10—Book Debts.
Intending purchasers may tender for the items singly or the total amount of stock in Block.
A certified cheque for 20% of the amount tendered for will be required to accompany each tender.
The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
An itemized inventory of said goods can be seen by intending purchasers at the Offices of C. L. McKay of Bruce Stewart & Company, Limited, Charlottetown; Henry McFarlane at Kent Street, Charlottetown, or at the Office of the undersigned, Summerside.
FREDERICK J. E. WRIGHT,
Trustee
5484-5-12-14-16-31.

Across the Dominion

THE TRANS-CANADA LIMITED

All Steel Equipment Sleeping Cars Only commences SUNDAY, MAY 15th

Leave MONTREAL.....	6.45 p.m. Daily
Arrive WINNIPEG.....	10.45 a.m. Second Day
Arrive CALGARY.....	9.25 a.m. Third Day
Arrive VANCOUVER.....	9.00 a.m. Fourth Day

(STANDARD TIME)

Saves a business day to Winnipeg and Western Points

Dining Car
Standard Sleeping Cars
Open observation cars through the Canadian Pacific Rockies between Calgary and Revelstoke. Oil-burning locomotives in the mountains.

Important commercial and tourist centres reached at convenient hours.

For tickets and further information
G. B. BURPEE, District Pass. Agent,
40 King Street, Saint John, N.B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

THE BEDTIME STRIP

NO SOONER HAD JOE AND JIMMY THE BEAR CUBS STARTED TO EAT THE HONEY THAT ROLLED ON THE GROUND WHEN THE TREE BROKE: THAN ANGRY BEES BEGAN TO SWARM AROUND THEM.

WOW! ONE STUNG ME ON THE NOSE
LET'S RUN

WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FASTER THAN THIS TO GET AWAY
WHAT WE NEED IS WINGS

THIS HELPS SOME

YOU BETTER GET UNDER THE WATER

Attacked From The Air.

—By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE