

WHERE IS YOUR "PEP"? LET "FRUIT-A-TIVES" BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH AND VIGOR



MISS EVA EMOND

"I must tell you that 'Fruit-a-tives' increased my appetite, gave me more energy and better colour, and I have gained a lot," Miss Eva Emond, Miss. Q.

"Fruit-a-tives" will bring back your normal weight and appetite; give you the soft, velvety skin that glows with health; restore your strength and vitality.

FOR SALE

Farm of 50 acres on the Brackley Point Road 30 acres clear and the remainder under excellent wood.

AUCTION SALE

NEAR OYSTER BED BRIDGE I will sell on the premises of William Nunn Cymbria Lodge Farm, on Wednesday, May 19th at 1 o'clock.

AUCTION SALE

On Saturday, May 15th, at 2 p.m. one and one-half acres of land in prime condition off west side of Spring Park Road.

FARM FOR SALE

A first class farm of 100 acres, 80 acres clear land, recently fertilized and in potatoes.

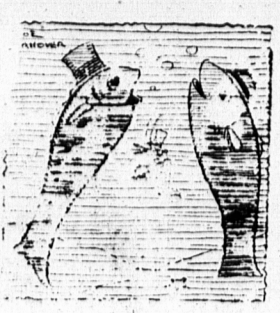
Professional Cards

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan

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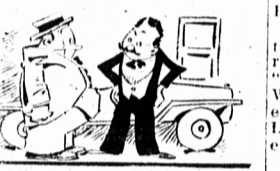
SMILES



AND PINCHES THEM... Doctor never gets invited to any party unless...



THEN WHAT? He: You say you're disappointed in our honeymoon? Isn't this a beautiful place? She: Oh, that part is O. K.



IN THE WAY OF FAST CARS Customer: What have you in the way of fast cars? Auto Dealer (who has just narrowly missed hitting several persons): Every darn jaywalker in town!



THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY Midget: Say, Jumbo, don'tcha know you shouldn't smoke cigars? Fat Boy: Why, nowzat? Midget: Antichna never heard about your growth?



PERFECTLY CLEAN Owner: I suppose this salad has the usual vitamins in it? Waiter: No, suh, dat lettuce ain't clean. I done saw de cook wash it wit muh own eyes.

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 on Tuesday, May 18th at 8 o'clock p.m.

FOR SALE

The dwelling house, barns, and other outbuildings with one acre land, situated on Upper Main St., formerly owned by the late Wm. Kearney.

The Mystery Of The Singing Walls

(Continued)

"Why couldn't this be the explanation?" John advanced. "Suppose Mr. Warburton had brought \$500,000 of Government bonds to this house and turned them over to some one for some reason and took a receipt from him, which receipt he put in his safe."

"Now, we know that Mr. Warburton kept no books or records, because his fortune was all in tax-exempt Government bonds requiring no income-tax return and whose coupons were like money. In other words, there is no record at all of these bonds anywhere, and, in a check-up of his estate, they would not show."

"One objection," he argued, "is to explain how and why Mr. Warburton came to be engaged in a transaction involving five hundred thousand dollars when the only person who apparently could have committed this crime, namely, Hammond, Pratt and Higgins."

"Suppose, for instance, that Mr. Warburton had telephoned Laidlaw's that he wished to sell these securities. Pratt answered the telephone and is told to call here. He receives the securities and gives a receipt in the firm's name."

"Now, if no one at Laidlaw's knows anything about the matter at all, because, as is possible, Pratt originally answered the phone, then only the receipt and Mr. Warburton's life stand between Pratt and the ownership of these bonds. Graham had pulled his fountain pen from his pocket and was carefully turning its cap on the bar."

"It's a good theory, Mr. Osborne," he said, evidently impressed. "Still the murderer may be none of the men we suspect. For since the shot may have been fired from the arcade, our field of possibilities is unlimited. But come! We must get down to business. Theorizing is a weakness we detectives must guard against."

CARRIED WIFE TO BED

Suffered So She Could Not Walk. Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mining, Ontario. "I am a practical nurse and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to suffering women. For three months I was almost helpless and could not sit at the table long enough to drink a cup of tea. Many a time my husband carried me to bed, I would be so weak. Then he read in the paper of a woman suffering as I did who got better after taking the Vegetable Compound, so he went and got it for me. When I had taken three bottles I was just like a new woman again. I have had splendid health ever since. When I feel any bearing-down pains I always take it; sometimes a half bottle or whatever I need. It is my only medicine and I have told many a one about it. Any one wanting to know more about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I will gladly write to her. I do all I can to recommend it for I feel I owe my life and strength to it." - Mrs. NEAL BOWSER, R. R. 1, Mining, Ontario.

Cuticura Talcum



Men who have tender, sensitive skins, easily irritated by shaving, will find Cuticura Preparations ideal. The new freely-lathering Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick permits shaving twice daily without irritation of the skin. Cuticura Talcum, an antiseptic powder, is soothing and cooling to the most tender skin.

"All but Hammond and Pratt. It is a big dump of a house, and there is only Royce to do the searching while O'Rourke keeps watch of the room. We don't dare pull in any of the boys on guard outside for fear of the murderer making a getaway. I've called up the station for some more men. When they come, they will locate those birds in short order. They haven't escaped. That's sure."

"Hammond's father's firm are Mr. Warburton's attorneys," he reminded him. "Robert Pratt works for Laidlaw and Company, his brokers. Suppose, for instance, that Mr. Warburton had telephoned Laidlaw's that he wished to sell these securities. Pratt answered the phone and is told to call here. He receives the securities and gives a receipt in the firm's name."

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Locked Out

As thought catapulted from the same spring, the three men shot forward across the room and ran out into the hall. Half-whirling, they straightened up and paused. Before them stretched the long corridor, gray-black except where a patch of yellow from the floor below crept over the balustrade of the staircase.

"Somebody has switched off the lights," Graham muttered, groping his way forward. Again there came to their ears a moaning cry of a man in pain. "It's from the elevator shaft!" Jim pushed by the detectives, inserting his fingers in the crack, he tugged and heaved at the heavy doors. There was a click, the restraining check snapped, and the glass barrier rumbled open.

"I am sure it was in the case," Busby asserted. "Who took it? It sure is queer and, say what's this?" Reaching down, the officer ran his fingers in the empty holster and ward. Suddenly from the wall, a gleaming piece of metal, rising from his knees, he quickly crossed to the light on the great table-desk and held out the view of John and Graham a tube of steel, like a large nut pick. At the end it narrowed into a knife blade, broken off clean.

"Eagerly the men bent over the object of the detective's excitement. Taking out of his pocket the point found in the little drawer Graham fitted it to the handle. Reconstructed, the knife was a curious one, the like of which John had never seen. Bench-shaped, its handle was six inches long and a half inch in diameter. Of dull bluish-steel, the surface had finely scarred lines cut across it like the cross-hatching of an engraving. The blade, of highly polished silver, forged in one piece with the handle, pointed to a needle-like fineness, very narrow, its cutting surfaces were as sharp as a razor. The detective felt with his thumb the edge of the blade, which cast little dancing reflections on the study table.

"He's a clever man," he muttered. "Who would ever think of looking for a weapon concealed on the body of the victim? He's a clever man." From the hall came the sound of a woman sobbing hysterically and of a soothing, masculine, baritone. Then the half-open door was pushed back and Beatrice Hammond, leaning heavily on the arm of Dr. Darnell, advanced into the room. Behind her followed Anne and the two detectives.

"Mrs. Hammond was in a state of extreme nervous collapse, her knees sagging under her as she swayed forward, her lips quivering, her eyes dry and staring. As she saw the police officers she shrank back and gripped the long, supple arm of the physician."

"I have brought her up as you ordered, captain." The doctor's firm fingers gripped the woman's wrist and pressed it encouragingly. "She is ill," he declared earnestly. "and it is against my better judgment that you question her. Please be as easy as you can with her."

"We certainly will, doctor," Graham assured him. "If she will only answer frankly she will be free in a few moments. We should you kindly leave us." "Don't go," Beatrice shrieked, as the physician turned toward the door. "Don't leave me with these men. Don't leave me! Don't!" "There! There! Beatrice!" The doctor gently patting the woman's quivering shoulders. "Tell them the truth. You will promise her, won't you, captain, that is she tells you all she knows about this crime you will allow her to return to her room?" "Certainly doctor. We will send you can hear the singing all right

her down to you very shortly."

"Again the woman took a step toward the departing physician, her hands held out, a frightened look in her eyes, like a terrified child. "It's all right, Beatrice." He again encouraged her as he walked slowly toward the door. "Tell me the truth about Robert and your husband. There is nothing to fear in that."

"As the tall, elegant figure of Darnell passed out into the hall, Busby turned to Hughes and Brady, standing beside Anne. "Boys, you go on down and help Royce round up Hammond and Pratt," he ordered. "We will keep Miss Mason here with us."

"And now, Mrs. Hammond," he went on, as the two detectives hurried away on their errand, "let us hear what you know about this crime."

"The woman was sobbing, rocking back and forth in the great chair before the fireplace, her face covered with her hands. "I didn't kill him. O God, I didn't kill him," she sobbed. "We know that," Graham said soothingly. "We don't accuse you of the killing, Mrs. Hammond. But you suspect who did do it. Was it because you are aware of some reason why your husband or your father should have wished to murder the man who told you that you tried to block his telling us the name of his assassin?" "Why, I—"

"There goes that damned elevator," Busby muttered. "Just the way it purred when Burke was killed. And that thud, what does it all mean?" Drowsily the soothing humming continued, like the whirling wings of myriads of insects on a languorous summer's night. Again, the little group bent forward, as the soft singing of an electric motor.

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Victor Records

Always

1955 Waltz—Geo. Olsen and His Music 1970 Fox Trot—International Novelty Co. 1959 Vocal—Henry Burr (Tenor) 1972 Instrumental—Victor Salon Orchestra 2000 Organ Solo—Jesse Crawford

After I Say I'm Sorry

1947 Fox Trot—Jean Goldkette and His Orch. 1980 Organ Solo—Jesse Crawford

Horses

Novelty Fox Trot George Olsen and His Music

Just a Cottage Small

2010 Fox Trot—Waring's Pennsylvanians 1972 Instrumental—Victor Salon Orchestra 1133 Vocal—John McCormack (Tenor)

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"LION BRAND" Land Plaster

Directions for Use

WE RECOMMEND OUR PRODUCT TO BE USED AS FOLLOWS:

POTATOES—Before harrowing, spread either by hand or seeder, from 200 to 250 lbs. to the acre, then thoroughly sprinkle sets before planting.

TURNIPS, MANGLES, CABBAGE, ETC.—After plowing and when preparing soil spread from 250—300 lbs. to the acre.

OATS, WHEAT, BARLEY, RYE, PEAS, BEAN, ETC. When preparing soil, spread from 400 to 600 lbs. to the acre.

HAY AND CLOVER—Spread from 100 to 150 lbs. to the acre.

PRESERVATIVE IN STABLE—Use about five pounds per animal per day in the stable to preserve the ammonia and other ingredients, and to absorb the liquid manures. It is also recommended that a few pounds be spread upon the manure heap, at intervals, depending upon its size.

HOW'S THIS. Messrs Donald Fraser and Sons, at Plaster Rock, Victoria County, N. B., made an experiment with Gypsum (Land Plaster) on the growth of Cabbages. A one acre field produced 12,000 heads, having an average weight of 10 pounds each a total of 6 tons per acre. These were grown in a shallow soil covering the plaster rock.

We will be very glad to furnish further information on its uses and application, and to co-operate with you through our dealers, to obtain the best possible results.

JOHN M. RATTENBURY, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Sales Agent for P. E. I.

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