

Got Relief From Dyspepsia

Mrs. Clarence Sealy, Bathurst, N.B., writes: "I suffered a long time from dyspepsia. I used tablets and medicines of all kinds, but got no relief until I started using

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

After taking two bottles I can gladly say that I became much better, and can now eat most any kind of food without having to suffer for it after."

For the past 45 years B.B.B. has been put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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 31st, 1927, 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

5.17.19.21.23.25.27.30.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Ladies Provincial Auxiliary, P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage, will be held at the Curial Home, Charlottetown on Thursday, May 26th at 3 P. M.

A cordial invitation is extended to the Members of the Charlottetown Ladies' Auxiliary to attend the meeting.

E. B. WINDSOR, Secretary Treasurer.

5636-5-19-sattues31.

P. R. A.

The Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Provincial Rifle Association will be held in the Parlor of The Y.M.C.A. Friday, 27th May at the hour of 7.30 P. M.

F. S. MOORE, Colonel, President.

CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut. Col., Secretary Treasurer.

5704-5-23-41.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

May 27 June 24	Montrose
June 3 July 1	Montcalm
June 10 July 8	Mlanedosa
June 17	Montelara
July 1	Marloca

TO BELFAST-GLASGOW

May 26 June 23	Melita
June 9 July 7	Metagama

FROM QUEBEC TO CHEBROUG - SOUTHAMPTON - ANTWERP

June 1 June 26	Montreal
June 18	Montcalm
TO CHEBROUG SOUTHAMPTON - HAMBURG	
May 25 June 22	Empress of Scotland
June 8 June 26	Empress of France

TO CHEBROUG SOUTHAMPTON ONLY

Apply Local Agents
G. BRUCE BURPEE
Dist. Pass. Agent
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Saint John, N.B.

BOSTON by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE

Fare from St. John \$10, from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.

Every Wednesday steamer leaves St. John 9.00 A. M. Atlantic Time, Eastport 1.30 P. M., Lubec 2.30 P. M. Eastern Time, arriving Boston Thursday 10.00 A. M. Daylight Time.

Every Saturday steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston.

Leaving St. John 7.00 P. M., Atlantic Time, due Boston Sunday 2.00 P. M. Daylight Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to New York

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

SMILES

MISSING IT

"What do you think of the safety display, Bob?"

"In what store, Dick?"

"Store my eye! Right here on this windy corner."

He: Sure, I can drive with one hand.

She: Some golfer.

GOSH!

Dug: Why do you go 'round in rings like that?

Worm: I have to. Years ago some one said the "worm will turn!"

A TOUGH GIRL

Clerk: You want a particularly hard pencil, eh?

Customer: Yes—going to write to a tough girl.

NOT HER'S THE SIN

Miss Passee: I suppose it's quite sinful in me to be so pleased when the men speak of my beauty.

Miss Young: Oh, I am sure not, dear—the sin is all theirs.

FIRST PRIZE PURE BRED Clydesdale Stallion

SCOTT OF ST. CUTHBERT'S will stand season 1927 at the own ers stable, Eldon.

Terms \$8.00 season.

N. A. GILLIS, Owner

5282-5-4-ws-81.

PRINCE BARON By Baron Pride

A Pure Bred Percheron Stallion, imported here from Ontario by Frank McLean and sold to Shaw and McGrath, Cadigan. 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
5414-5-31-31

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

CHAPTER XXXVI

When Billy ran out of the cafeteria, she found herself swept into a milling mass of factory and office employes, just released, by the stroke of five, from their work. She heard Ralph shouting to her, but she ran on, half borne by the crowd of overalled men, pushing toward the long line of giant buses waiting to take them to the city of Colfax.

"If I can only find Clay!" she muttered. "Clay! Clay!"

Men stared at her curiously, made way for her respectfully, wondering.

"Looking for someone, sister?" a kind, heavy voice asked.

She whirled to face an elderly, stoop-shouldered giant of a man, whose eyes were gravely kind.

"I want to find Clay Curtis," she gasped. "He—boards at my house, and I'm going home with him—in the bus. I—I thought it would be fun," she added, with a pathetic attempt to appear natural.

The old man cupped his hands about his mouth and shouted, "Cur-tis! Hey, Curtis!"

Before Billy could lose her courage, Clay came pushing his way through the mob of men. When he saw her, he grasped her arm in a matter-of-fact way, smilingly thanked the old man who had help-



ed her, and pushed a way for them to a bus.

"I've got to go home with you, Clay," she panted. "Don't ask questions, I'll explain later. Just let me go home with you."

"Of course, Your mother will be glad to see you." His voice was fair, and it couldn't stand it. But don't be angry with Ralph, Clay. As the big bus lumbered out of the factory grounds a few minutes later, Billy caught a glimpse of Ralph Truman, hatless, overcoatless, running frantically from one building to another, looking for her.

"One of them there Cinderella girls that old man Curtis is keepin' up at the mansion," she heard a laborer say to a companion, a leer on his grease-streaked face.

Clay's hand, washed but still showing traces of grime and grease, closed over hers, hard, protectingly. They were standing al-

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Loaves of Nourishment

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REGAL FLOUR

Wonderful for Bread!

most in the middle of the big bus, swaying from looped straps, sweaty, overalled bodies bumping her with every lurch of the car.

"Let's get off here and walk, it's only a few more blocks to the house," Clay whispered.

He signaled the driver and they left the coach, followed by a few subdued chuckles and a suggestive word or two.

"Is he such a fool as not to love you?" Clay demanded harshly.

"Oh, he loves me—in his way," she acknowledged, wearily, "but it's such a consuming, restless, agonizing thing, this being in love with— with this particular man." She could not utter his name to save her life, 'I want to love you again, Clay. Oh, that's not putting it right! The odd thing is that I do love you, underneath this fever, this madness, I am more at peace with you than with anyone else in the world. I want to live with you always, work with you, play music with you, dream with you—"

"Then we'll get marr-ed, and you'll forget all about this other chap, who doesn't make you happy," Clay laughed exultingly.

He kissed her, and she was surprised and ashamed to find that her lips wanted to cling to his, that passion and tenderness surged in her heart for him. But there was none of the wildness of longing with which she clung to Dal Romaine, none of the sharp ecstasy that was compounded of passion and pain and doubt and fear.

"We'll get marr-ed," he repeated shakily, when he had released her. "I'm making enough now to support us—"

"Three of us?" She could not keep the sharp edge of sarcasm out of the words. "Oh, Clay, darling, it's no use! I admit I'd marry you tonight if we could manage it, so that I could escape—everything." She was thinking of Dal Romaine, and Winnie—how she hated Winnie Shelton!—and Nydia's snaky venom—that whole house of dreadful intrigue.

"I'm making forty-two dollars a week now," he told her stubbornly. "You and your mother used to get along on twenty-two—"

"And I could go back to work," she reminded him mockingly. "Go back to the Curtis Store, if T. Q. would let me—which he wouldn't do, by the way—among the girls who hate me because I'm one of the T. Q. Curtis Cinderella Girls. No, Clay, it wouldn't do. I spent three hundred and ten dollars for clothes a couple of weeks ago in one morning. I couldn't go back to living in a cold little shack in Poplar street. I despise myself. I didn't think it was possible for any human being to change as much as I've changed in the last two months, but I have changed, and I'd be a cheat to pretend that I'd make a good wife for a working man—now."

(Continued on page 11)

"Of course you can do it, dear," she told him warmly, her own love tragedy fading into the background for a moment.

"And Billy, it came to me 'all of a sudden,' as Mother Wells says, when you were standing there, that I—I love you with all my heart. I I—can't talk about it very well, honey, but—maybe you know how I feel—why, I've been in love with you since that very first night when I walked into your house out of the dark and the cold, pulled in by the music of your violin. Funny how blind I've been, why, I didn't know what was the matter with me, even when I proposed to you before you went to live at Dad's—"

"If you'd known then that you loved me, I'd have married you," Billy told him in a voice so low and sad that he could hardly hear the words.

"They had stopped on a dark corner, and Billy leaned weakly against the burly trunk of an oak tree.

"Is it too late now, dear?" He took her hands and touched her fingers with his lips. "Oh, Billy, I love you so much! Don't you love me at all?"

"I did love you, Clay," she answered in an uneven, husky voice, for tears were slipping down her cheeks. "I loved you so much that I prayed—over you—that night—when I held your head in my arms. You remember? I—I prayed, Clay, I prayed you would love me as I loved you." Her voice was dragged with hopelessness. He could not answer her for a moment, but he bowed his head very low above her hands against his heart.

"Then Clay, I—I went away, and something happened to me. I became terr-ibly infatuated with someone else—"

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Lame Backs Mended In One Night

Throbbing Pains at Base of Spine Easily Overcome

Weak Kidneys Cause the Trouble

A most wonderful kidney medicine is Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They contain the juices of certain herbs which soothe and stimulate the kidneys. It's a pleasure to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They relieve after the first dose, give you a new feeling, entirely, remove that dull, throbbing backache, correct urinary disorders, stop headaches and vague pains through the muscles and joints. To thoroughly cleanse and regulate your system, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c at all dealers.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You

THE BEDTIME STRIP—

WE'LL HAVE TO GET OVER THE MOUNTAIN TO THE BIG LAKE. THAT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You

THE BEDTIME STRIP—

THE SMOKE'S IN MY EYES SO I CAN HARDLY SEE IT CHOKES ME

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You

THE BEDTIME STRIP—

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- Linoleum and Congoleum

Cake and Powder most housewives use both

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5-17-tis-51.

ANNUAL MEETING P. E. I. PROTESTANT ORPHANAGE

The Annual Meeting of the Orphanage will be held on Thursday evening May 26th, 1927, at 8 o'clock in the School Room of Zion Protestant Church Charlottetown.

At least four Trustees must be elected to the Board. Complete Financial Reports will be submitted and the work of the institution freely discussed.

All contributors present will have a vote and all friends are cordially invited to attend.

IRA M. BROWN Secretary-Treasurer

5-17-tis-51.

—By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE

THE SMOKE'S IN MY EYES SO I CAN HARDLY SEE IT CHOKES ME

RAIN! WE'RE SAVED! THE FIRE CAN'T LAST IN THIS STORM.