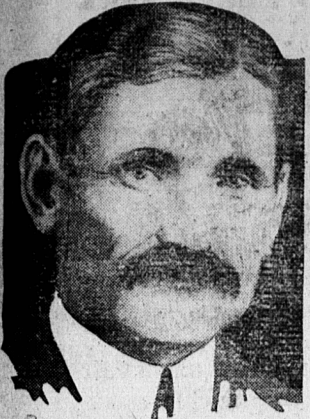


Man of Sixty Finds the Remedy

"Fruit-a-tives" Corrected Bladder and Bowel Trouble



MR. THOS. GRAHAM
 Mr. Thomas Graham of Ottawa, Ont., has found the key to health. Writing about it he says: "Just a line to tell you what good 'Fruit-a-tives' has done me. I am 60 years old and tried all kinds of medicines for bladder and bowel trouble which used to keep me from work a month at a time, until I started taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. Thanks to 'Fruit-a-tives' I have worked steadily for four years without a sick day. I have never felt better than I do now."
 "Fruit-a-tives" substitutes radiant health for sickness. It effectively overcomes constipation, bladder and kidney troubles because it is the kind of remedy that nature meant us to use—the juices of fresh, ripe fruits, intensified and combined with strengthening tonics.
 You have a right to that "Glad-to-be-alive" feeling. Give "Fruit-a-tives" a chance to restore your health. If you are constipated or worried with bladder trouble begin taking "Fruit-a-tives" today. 25c and 50c everywhere.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

ATLANTIC REGION
TENDERS
 Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Station Building" will be received up to 12 o'clock noon, Monday, June 13th, 1927, for the construction of a station building at Summerside, P. E. I.
 Plans and specifications may be seen and forms of tenders obtained at the office of the Regional Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B.; Division Engineer's Office, Charlottetown; and the office of the Station Agent, Summerside, P. E. I.
 Tenders received after the date and time specified will not be considered.
 The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
W. U. APPLETON,
 General Manager,
 Atlantic Region,
 Canadian National Railways,
 Moncton, N. B. May 21st, 1927
 5752,5,26,31

CABIN CLASS From MONTREAL

Four days open sea by the mighty water boulevard to Europe.
 The same attentive service and accommodations for all.
 The entire ship is yours for the trip. Moderate rates.
 For further information ask your steamship agent, or—
C. H. GURFEE,
 Dist. Passenger Agent
 40 King St.
 Saint John, N. B.
 Always carry Canadian Pacific Express Company's Travelers' Cheques. Negotiable Everywhere

Canadian Pacific

World's Greatest Travel System

SMILES



BEST THING FOR FLEAS
 "What's the best thing for fleas?"
 "From the fleas' viewpoint, I should say a dog."



NO CAR, NO WIFE
 1st Old Friend: Well, well, here you are getting gray and not married yet.
 2nd Ditto: No—I've never been able to buy a car.



BLIND
 "Did you hear that blind man?"
 He said "Thank you, pretty lady."
 "I tell you blindness is a terrible thing."



He: We have our a...
 She: I'd love to ro...
 He: You'd have to.

NOTICE

Campbell's Garage Hunter River is now open. All kinds of repair work done. Battery charging and repairing, also gas, oil, and accessories.
C. H. SELLARS.

Canada S. S. Lines Ltd.

STEAMSHIP SERVICE
MONTREAL
Charlottetown
And St. John's
S. S. CAPTHORNE
 Leave Montreal Leave Ch'Town
 May 27th May 31st
Carvell Bros., Ltd.
 AGENTS

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

(Continued)

During the morning a great box of long-stemmed yellow roses arrived, with Ralph Truman's card. The message scrawled beneath the engraved name was cryptic, but Billy understood and was grateful—"Awfully sorry—for everything." Dear Ralph! How nice and easy life would have been for her if she could have fallen in love with Ralph Truman.

About noon that Saturday she asked Viola to bring her writing paper and ink and pen. She had drawn courage to write a note to Dal, saying that, for the sake of her health, she must not see him again for at least a month.

"You ain't got no stationery left, Miss Billy," Viola called to her from the writing desk. "Wait a minute—I'll get you some."

The colored girl returned within a few minutes with three correspondence cards and a couple of envelopes. "Miss Winnie got a whole new box," Viola chuckled. She won't ever miss this ill bit here, honey; here's your fountain pen. Want a book to write on?" But Billy did not hear the question. She was staring at the correspondence cards that Viola had laid upon the coverlet. When the maid had left the room, Billy drew from under her pillow the note Dal had written her before his departure for Chicago. She found that what her first glance had told her was true—the cards matched exactly. How had he obtained one of Winnie's cards? Had he been in her room when he wrote that tender message?

When the doctor came that afternoon at five a frightened colored girl met him outside Billy's door and told him in a husky whisper that his patient had been crying for four hours, and that she had refused to see anyone.

An hour later, Doctor Talbot sat opposite T. Q. Curtis in the older man's library.

"That girl has to get away for a complete rest," the doctor said abruptly. "There is something preying on her mind. I should say it has something to do with an unfortunate love affair—a condition like hers usually has," he added with a smile of tolerant wisdom.

"I'll fix it up," T. Q. promised, his drawn brows hiding the sadness and pain in his eyes. So this was what Clay's foolish idealism had done—driven a fine girl like Billy into nervous prostration.

The next morning—Sunday—Constance Bradley sent up her card and was admitted by a heavy-eyed, pale little Billy.

"Hello, darling! I'm shocked to see you looking so ill. Ralph told us that you weren't quite well." Constance's soft, well-bred voice held just the right note of sympathy and friendliness.

Of all the girls Billy had met in her new life, she liked Constance Bradley best. The faint dignity and reserved sweetness of the tall, thin aristocratic girl appealed to her own little gamin heart enormously. "I'm playing sick," Billy grinned up at her friend with a flash of her old impudence.

"I've been dying for an excuse to take a rest myself," Constance smiled that cool, wise smile of hers. "Let's play sick together. I'm always so pale and thin that Dad is in constant terror of my going into a decline. Want to run away with me, Billy?"

Billy drew a sharp breath of incredulous relief. "Do you mean it, Constance? Would you—have me?"

"I'd adore it," Constance laughed. "I've just been talking with Mr. Curtis, and he thinks my plan is perfect. Have you ever been to Crescent Lake?" she named a famous summer resort in the northern part of the state.

"Only for a week-end once, with mother."

"The season hasn't opened yet, so it will be quiet, but the big hotels open the first of April—that's Thursday. People will be coming up for golf and fishing, but it will be quiet—not too quiet, so that we will be bored with each other, but the sort of quiet you need. Dancing when you feel like it, or nothing."

BABY'S OWN SOAP for the Nursery
 Best for You and Baby too

A Medical Companion To Women Folks

A Healthy System is Assured Because Regularity is Established
DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS

They Bring the Stomach, Liver and Bowels into Fine Working Order

Nowadays, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are considered indispensable to every lady's boudoir. They positively remove constipation, and in consequence prevent headache. Best of all, Women who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills can boast of their fine complexion, and certainly do enjoy good spirits and buoyant health. Bilious fits and poor color quickly give way to rosy cheeks and buoyant good health. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes.

to do but laze around if you feel lazy. Would you really like it?" "I'd love it," Billy said simply, turning her head away so that her friend would not be embarrassed by her tears.

"I'll attend to everything. You don't have to worry about clothes. I'm sure you have more than enough. Be sure to take that lovely bronze gatin dress you wore to my bridge luncheon last week. You bought it at Romaine's shop, didn't you? I've picked up some quite decent things there—"

"Romaine's shop?" Billy repeated, her heart beginning to pound heavily again.

"That was a slip of the tongue," Constance smiled. "I meant Madame Bubois, of course. But every one knows Dal has an interest in the place, sends customers to her—in fact, was responsible for her locating here. Why, dear, what's the matter?"

"Nothing!" Billy shook her head, but she closed her eyes to hide the sick despair in them. Three hundred and ten dollars! And Dal had led her on—to make a profit out of her—

"Why, Billy, darling, I had no idea you didn't know! Constance knelt by the bed and took Billy's hand to cuddle it against her cheek. "I didn't realize it would be a shock to you. Of course I supposed he'd been quite frank about his connection with the modiste shop. It's entirely legitimate, you know. Men have to make money, dear. And he certainly has exquisite taste in women's clothes. Annette Truman bought nearly everything for her European trip there."

"Her European trip?" Billy repeated.

"She leaves today for New York and will sail one day this next week. I'm awfully glad she's going away. Constance caught herself up sharply as she realized that again she was trespassing on dangerous ground, for Billy's face flushed vividly. "But I must hurry on now, or your doctor will be blaming me for trying you out. You don't know how glad I am you're going to be with me for a month, Billy. I—like you awfully, you know. We're going to be the closest of friends, aren't we, dear?"

"Please let me be your friend!" Billy begged, laying Constance's cool hand against her cheek in a sudden agony of need.

On Monday Billy was still in bed, kept there by the doctor's orders. But she lay rigid, tense, listening for Dal's voice, praying for the sound. She had had no further message from him, had no idea of the hour he expected to return.

Winnie Shelton, returned from her week-end in the country, came to the sick girl's room just before one o'clock, the luncheon hour. She was carrying a squat, jade bowl filled with violets.

"Hello, Billy! Sorry you're sick," she said casually. "Mr. Curtis sent me up with these. He's going to look in on you after luncheon. How do you feel?"

Billy looked at the girl who was so strangely her foster-sister—looked long and searchingly into her eyes. Winnie's lovely face was flushed more rosily than usual, and her shallow blue eyes, shadowed faintly with pale-violet circles, were glowing with a steady light of secure happiness. The delicious little mouth curled upward at the corners, but when she realized that Billy's eyes were upon her lips, she raised her handkerchief to them hastily, after setting the bowl of violets upon Billy's bedside table. But she had not been quick enough to conceal the fact that her lower lip was slightly swollen, its ripe redness tinged slightly with purple. As Billy gazed steadily at her, the blood flooded Winnie's cheeks and brow and throat.

CHAPTER XXXIX

On Tuesday evening, while the other members of the Curtis household were at dinner, Viola, the maid, brought Billy's tray to her bedside grinning with wicked glee. "Here your dinner, Miss Billy, and if you jes' happen to find a

piece o' paper folded up in your napkin, I don't know nothin' about it."

The delicious dinner was de-tided to receive not one-tenth of the attention to which it was entitled. As soon as Viola had backed out of the room, Billy snatched up the napkin and shook it. Out of a blank envelope she drew a single sheet of acetate paper, covered with the tiny, beautiful printing which had become so heart-shakingly familiar to her, though she had received only one other specimen of it before.

"Migon, they won't let me see you," note began abruptly, without a date. "T. Q. has forbidden me to write to you or to send you flowers. But I must see you. Aunt Lucia tells me that you are going away for a month. Are you too ill to steal down to the garden to see me tonight? Oh, Migon, darling, I'm starving for the sight of you, for the touch of your dear hands. I am willing you to come to me tonight, for just a few precious minutes. I shall be waiting for you in the old summer-house at eleven. I can't let you go away for so many dreary weeks without telling you goodby, I love you. Dal."

Her dinner untouched, she lay for a long time, quite still, her body flushed with the fever of anticipation. Magically, the very sight of his handwriting had wiped out all her sick despair.

Craftiness dictated her first actions after those long minutes of delicious anticipation. She worked with frantic haste for a few minutes—massaging spontulula of food upon her plate, scattering crumbs from the toast, pouring out a cup of the cooling chocolate. Then she disposed of most of the food in the bathroom, leaving just enough to deceive any observer into thinking she had eaten a fairly hearty meal. It did not occur to her to eat the food. The very sight of it was distasteful to her, in her state of frantic anticipation.

When she was safely back in bed again when Viola called for the tea, and she smiled demurely when the colored girl exclaimed happily over the amount she had "eaten."

T. Q. and Mrs. Meadows paid her visits after dinner, and the old man was quite jubilant over the color in her eyes.

"If I didn't have the doctor's word for it, I'd swear you'd been playing possum on me," he told her fondly. "Get a good night's sleep now, Billikin, and be ready for your trip tomorrow. Here's a little check for incidentals," he added awkwardly, tucking a folded slip of paper under her pillow.

He kissed her on both cheeks, and she could see that he was surprised and touched when she clung to him, crying brokenly: "Oh, you're so good to me, so good, so good!"

The check, which she unfolded with a flush of shame and eagerness, was for five hundred dollars—an extra month's allowance. How Nyda and Winnie would hate her if they knew!

(To Be Continued)

Touchy Corns Relieved By Marvel Liquid

Instantly the ache stops—the pain goes away—that is the immediate effect of Putnam's Corn Extractor. Paint the corn or callous with "Putnam's" and the corn will shrivel up. After a new application of "Putnam's" the corn will drop out. No pain, or disappointment. Putnam's does the work—a sure pop corn remover. Get a bottle from any druggist. Refuse a substitute.

MARITIME PRINCE (18163)

Sire Bandit (8463) Sire of Sir (Imp.) Reformer, (5880) 13151 Dam of Sire Octorvia (Imp) Dam Sylvia (Imp) 8781 Sire of Dam Prince Priam (Imp.) 3816, 10854 Dam of Dam Bell of Lochfield 8782, 16624 will stand for the season of 1927 at 24 Grafton St., every fortnight from and including May 20th. Mares at owners risk.
DANIEL LIVINGSTONE
 In charge
 5520-5-14-s61.

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.

UNUSUAL Sleeping Comfort BECAUSE it fits the curves

Thousands never knew such sleeping comfort ever existed

Ask any Marshall owner what he or she thinks of the Marshall Spring Mattress. You'll probably be surprised at the heartiness with which this wonderful mattress is praised. But confirm their enthusiasm by asking others, and soon you'll believe there must be something unusual about a mattress which brings forth such enthusiastic replies as:
 "I never thought a mattress could make such a difference."
 "I wouldn't sell mine for five times what I paid for it if I couldn't get another."

The Marshall Spring Mattress is as different from the ordinary stuffed mattress as the old-fashioned broom is from the vacuum cleaner. The inner spring construction of the Marshall properly supports the body in its true and natural position.

The actual photograph above reveals the secret. Notice how the inner spring construction of the Marshall Mattress conforms to every curve of the figure. The body is not distorted, cramped or sagging as when sleeping on the ordinary hard, un-

yielding mattress—or unhealthfully smothered as in too soft a mattress.
 You'll always be proud of the smart, neat appearance the Marshall gives to your bed. It will not sag, spread or pack, but always supports the covers evenly and smoothly.
 A mattress that will give many years of extra service, produce better and more healthful sleeping comfort through a definite scientific construction is naturally worth a few extra dollars. When others are replacing their ordinary mattresses your Marshall will still be as good as new.
 Present Marshall owners know that though their mattresses cost a little more at first—it is actually the cheaper mattress over a period of years, and the soundest investment they ever made in really restful and healthful sleeping comfort.
 Examine this greatest of all mattresses today at your furniture store. Made in five grades from \$25.00 up—all Marshall Spring Mattresses are guaranteed for FIVE YEARS.

MARSHALL VENTILATED MATTRESS COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, ONTARIO
 INVENTORS, PERFECTORS AND 25 YEARS MANUFACTURERS OF THE FIRST AND FINEST INNER SPRING MATTRESS

MARSHALL SPRING MATTRESS

Marshall Mattresses are Sold in P. E. Island by
R. T. HOLMAN LIMITED
 The Low Priced Furniture House

FOR SALE

A great business opportunity. That highly prosperous business place known as Montague Restaurant is now offered for sale. Apply on premises or to **MRS. MacLEOD** 206 Grafton St., Charlottetown

FOR SALE

PEDIGREED RABBITS
 ANORAS,
 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 your investigations.
NOTTING BROS.
 Charlottetown
TAYLOR & McNEILL
 Summerside

these books goes free with each order for rabbits. Pedigree Blanks 3c each for ten or over.
EARNSLIFE RABBITRY,
 Cherry Valley, P. O.
 P. E. Island,
 5366-5-7-sa181.

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THE quality and the performance of an automobile are not intangible attributes. They are based upon certain definite features of the car's construction and by these features they may be judged. When you come to the point of investing in a car, you cannot afford to be satisfied with vague promises or generalities. You owe it to yourself to investigate, point by point, the features which go to make up the quality and value of the car you buy. Take these features and weigh them individually in your judgment. Compare them with those of other cars at the price you wish to pay. Oldsmobile Six invites you to make the most exacting of inspections and the most thorough of comparisons of every feature worthy of consideration in an automobile. It asks you to check them against cars at far above Oldsmobile price and to base your judgment upon the results of your investigations. Quality—completeness—precision workmanship—inherent in every individual Oldsmobile feature, are responsible for the abiding satisfaction which is the inevitable experience of the Oldsmobile owner. Inspect and compare the refinements responsible for Oldsmobile performance before you decide upon your choice of any car.

- CRANKCASE VENTILATION
- TWO-WAY COOLING
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OLDSMOBILE

THE BEDTIME STRIP—

HEY THERE, YOUNGSTER. WHAT YOU UP TO?
 JUST GOIN' TO EAT AN APPLE. I GOT A RIGHT TO, HAVNT I?
 HOITY, TOITY, YOUNG FELLOW! DON'T BE IMPERTINENT TO YOUR ELDERS.
 THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY'S ALWAYS TELLING ME. BUT I DON'T SEE WHY MY ELDERS SHOULD GET ALL THE GOOD THINGS TO EAT.
 THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU COONS. YOUR STOMACHS ARE ALWAYS GETTING YOU INTO TROUBLE. NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHY YOU SHOULDN'T TOUCH THIS APPLE.
 NOW YOU SEE IF YOU HAD TOUCHED THAT APPLE THAT MACHINE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN YOU BY THE LEG AND THAT WOULD BE THE END OF YOU.
 OH, MR WOODCHUCK I'M GLAD YOU CAME ALONG WHEN YOU DID