



"Prince of the Crown"

Pure bred Clydesdale Stallion P.E.I. No. 10 Registered No. 15158 sired by Crown Rights (3862) Dan Craib-more May flower No. 31527. This horse will make the season at the owners stable at Nine Mile Creek except every Friday beginning May 9th he will stand at the P. E. Hay and Produce Co. Stables 187 Great George Street, Charlottetown.

Every fortnight beginning May 12th he will stand at M. J. McMenus stable, at New Haven over night. Terms eight dollars for season secured by note or cash.

DANIEL N. TAYLOR, Owner, Nine Mile Creek.

5388-4-26mstts1pd.

Valuable House And Lot For Sale

For sale on easy terms a double tenement dwelling house with modern improvements in the centre of the city, good location.

K. J. MARTIN

5415-5-2Mf.

AUCTION SALE

By instructions of the owner I will sell by public auction on the premises on Friday 2nd May at 2 o'clock p. m. Huntington farm of about 15 acres with dwelling and outbuildings. Beautifully situated fronting on North River Road with shore front and near the city.

Contains an orchard with over 100 fruit trees. State of land is in good cultivation.

B. Carter, Auctioneer.

MacKinnon & McNeill Solicitors, 90 Great George St. 5327-4-28m6i.

Announcement

We are paying this week or the following:

Feed Oats white or black. 75c. Seed Oats..... 85c. Potatoes per bus..... 65c.

And would kindly ask our customers to rush them along. In the meantime don't forget to get our price on Seeds as they will be needed shortly, also your spring requirements, there will be no lower prices than ours for cash.

M. KENNEDY & CO.,

Bradalbane.

April 14th, 1919.

4378-4-8Mett3Mospd.

To Let or for Sale on Easy Terms

"ROWANWOOD" Wheatley River

The undersigned offers "ROWANWOOD," her Wheatley River residence, for rent or sale. Admirably suitable for practising physician. Wide extent of unoccupied territory, beautiful section of country, within easy reach of central points by auto. City R. R. Station, beach, etc. House large and commodious, affording ample room for offices and residence. Hot air furnace, telephone privileges.

Two and three quarter acres of land with prospect of annexing more if so desired. Fine trout stream passing by lawn. School a few hundred yards distant. Churches easy of access.

Also desirable as a summer residence for one or more families.

Terms Easy for Sale Possession given from June 1st.

Communicate by letter with ISABEL McMILLAN, Rowanwood Wheatley River, P. E. I.

5278-4-26Mont.

Adjourned Meeting

The adjourned Annual Meeting of "THE ISLAND GUARDIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, LTD" will be held in the Company's Office, Great George Street, on

Wednesday, May 7, 1919 at 2 p. m.

By order, JAMES PATON, Secretary.

5359-4-30M7i.

AUCTION SALE

At Marshfield, Wednesday, May 7, At 1 o'clock p.m. sharp.

Having disposed of my farm, I will sell by auction, the following stock, crop and implements.

STOCK—Horses, 1 carriage horse, French coach, age 7 years, weight between 1100 and 1200 lbs. 1 general purpose mare, age 7 years, weight about 1200 lbs. Cows: 5 choice milk cows, 2 lately freshened, 2 due to calve in a few days; 1 about the middle of May; 6 young cattle; 2 fall pigs, 40 hens.

IMPLEMENTS—1 Gang plough, 1 single plough, disc harrow, 1 hay mower, (Massey-Harris), practically new; 1 truck wagon, complete with pole and shafts; 1 double seated wagon, 1 rubber tired buggy, new, driving sleigh; box sleigh; truck sleigh; 200 feet steel cable, with hay carrier and fork. Standard cream separator, cap. 700 lbs.; a lot of good harness, almost new, including 1 set driving harness, hand made; 1 buffalo robe; a quantity of hay, straw, oats and potatoes.

Household Furniture consisting of parlor, dining and bed room furniture, 1 high grade organ, piano case; 1 Victor gramophone, with a number of good records; 1 kitchen range (Capital Favorite) almost new; 1 hall stove, a quantity of stove pipe; 1 sewing machine, other articles too numerous to mention.

If weather proves unfavorable will hold sale on following day.

Terms—8 months on approved joint notes, 6 per cent. off for cash. Sale positive.

JOSEPH A. MacDONALD, PETER BRODIE, Auctioneers. 5271-4-30M61pd.

Large Auction Sale

I am instructed by FRED G KELLY, West Royalty, Charlottetown, to sell by Public Auction.

ON MONDAY MAY 5th, 1919.

His farm situated 1 1/2 miles from Charlottetown, on Upper Malpeque Road, 48 acres of choice land with good buildings and large orchard. With city water connections to house and barn.

Also his Stock, Crop and Implements.

STOCK—Brood mare 5 years old, horse 3 years old, horse 8 years old, 6 choice milk cows, some lately freshened and some to freshen in June, also lot of young cattle, brood sow with 11 young, 40 hens, 2 geese.

IMPLEMENTS.—Massey Harris binder, mowing machine, rake, hay fork and rope, harrows and plow, roller, scuffer, cart, truck wagon, wood sleigh, 2 driving sleighs, driving wagon, heavy harness and light harness, forks, hoes, shovels, etc.

CROP.—Wheat, oats, potatoes, turnips and timothy seed, other articles too numerous to mention. Also some household furniture. Sale positive. Nine months credit.

BENJ. CARTER, Auctioneer. 5373-4-30W Fri Sat3i

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BARBARA PLANS RETRENCHMENT

CHAPTER LXXVI.

I meant what I said to Lorraine Norton when I met her in the park; that I should have made it my business to know where so much money came from; how so young a man as Neil could make enough to afford such luxuries. Yet when I had tried to find out—I had accomplished nothing, only angered Neil.

Suddenly there came to me the murmured sentence I overheard when father was leaving us, and had warned me to try and persuade Neil to go slowly.

"A house of cards!" "Who else had used that same expression? Why Mr. Frederick, of course. He had said he was afraid Neil was building 'A house of cards' that afternoon we drove in the park, and had our first talk together.

Lorraine insisted, upon walking home with me. She was really distressed and plainly showed it.

"You are not to blame," she repeated when she finally left me. "And remember, I know you are not and will be just the same friend no matter what people say. I will do all I can for Neil too. I shan't allow anyone to malign him when I am around."

"Thank you Lorraine. That makes two."

"What are you talking about, what makes two?" "Nothing—I was talking to myself. Pardon me." I meant it made two real friends I still had, Lorraine and Frederick. I think I perhaps might have felt all that had happened more even than I did had I been the sort of woman who has many intimates. I wasn't. Most of my friends were out of the city, so I heard little gossip, as while I had many calling acquaintances, Lorraine was almost my only intimate friend.

Ought we not to give up our beautiful home? Had we the right to live in it? Would Neil consent to retrench to an extent that would amount to anything? I walked back and forth, from room to room, restless, uneasy, waiting dinner time to come so that I might see Neil, talk to him, and at the same time dreading to again accuse him of being—not quite fair in his business methods.

"Perhaps we will rent the house," I said to myself; then took pencil and paper. I would make a list of everything we owned. It might be necessary some day. I would have it ready. It would at least keep me so busy I couldn't think.

I knew we owed many bills, I had fingered a sheet of them when I was looking for a pad to use for the inventory I was going to commence. Neil never talked in small sums, he seldom paid small bills, unless they happened to be at some place, we weren't accustomed to trade, and not always then. I ran them through. I saw that the total amount was very large. I must speak to Neil about them, and we must not run any more. So I laid them on top of the desk. If they were in plain sight I would not forget them.

Then I went up stairs—I would commence the inventory with my own room. I became so engrossed in my task that time passed unheeded. Each article I put down held some association. I lingered over many, admiring them, wondering if the time ever came when others had them. If they would appreciate their beauty as I did.

"Where are you, Bab?" Neil called the first intimation I had that he was at home.

"Up stairs, I'll come right down." Neil was in the library pouring himself a drink from a bottle in the cellarette. Something he had done

so seldom lately that I showed the surprise I felt. When he brought those men home with him it had been a common occurrence. But since he had been staying out so much, it had been almost untouched.

"Don't look as if I were committing the unpardonable sin because, I am taking a drink," he said impatiently, taking another.

"Oh, Neil, don't! I so wish to have a good talk with you. And you never are the same when you drink."

"I've had all the talking I can stand for one day. Frederick came into the office this afternoon, and I thought he never would go or let up on the talk. If you don't let me alone I shall go down to the club for my dinner." He sank into an big easy chair, and closed his eyes.

I quietly left him there. Mr. Frederick had been with him. It pre-arranged good,—I hoped.

NEIL'S AUNT IS TO VISIT THEM RATHER INOPPORTUNELY

CHAPTER LXXVII.

Was Neil's conscience troubling him that he was so impatient now-a-days? He never used to be so. This occurred to me when I left him in the library. I felt disappointed that he would not talk to me. Ever since his western trip he had refused to really talk of anything with me. Yet in spite of the disappointment I was happier because Mr. Frederick had been with him. I wondered what he had said to Neil; if he had told him of what was gossiped concerning his business; if he had advised him—ordered to help him get straightened out? Somehow I felt sure he would make everything come right—if only Neil would let me.

I gave the bills I had laid upon the desk only a fleeting thought. I had spent so much money, run such big bills without a suspicion of a doubt that it was the right thing for me to do, that they seemed of little consequence. What mattered was Neil, it by being associated with men of shady character, his business was ruined, his character assailed, he must disassociate himself from them. Of course, regardless of what even Mr. Frederick had told me, Neil had been led astray by these men. They were all older than he, most of them much older. He was full of enthusiasm, anxious not only to make money but to prove his ability in the business world. Really even now I cannot but think he cared more for that than for the money. He loved flattery especially in regard to his cleverness. In outstripping others financially. I had been so proud of him that I had fed his vanity lavishly ever since I married him. Others had also—until lately.

I was rather anxious too because his aunt, Mrs. Carter who lived next us at home, had written she was coming to pay us a visit. I knew how strictly economical she was, how little she thought or cared for show of any kind. I wondered if she would be inquisitive, and if she would either here or gues at the reports concerning Neil.

When I read her letter to Neil he looked anything but pleased.

"It's rather a bore having her just now," he said, "but I suppose there is no help for it. If I hadn't visited her I never should have met you, and she was awfully good to me then. I wish she had selected some other time though—there are a lot of men in town that I must spend a good deal of time with. I am afraid she will feel I am neglecting her. You must take her around a lot, and ask some people here to meet her to make up for my inability to do much to entertain her."

I thought of this also while I sat in my room until dinner should be announced, and while Neil rested in

the library. I also hated to have her come. Of course I should take her out, the theatre, etc. But I would ask no one to meet her, save Lorraine and Mrs. Price, a plain sort of a woman about Mrs. Carter's age. A woman who had a good social position, but no money to speak of and who always accepted invitations where she thought she would have a good meal.

Mrs. Carter was coming the next day but one. I must talk things over with Neil before she arrived. I should go had if I had to go on feeling, thinking as I did for another week or two.

"Do you feel rested?" I asked when dinner was announced, and he rushed upstairs to freshen up a little. "Don't hurry so, the dinner can wait a moment."

"I feel a lot better! I must have dropped off to sleep as soon as you came up stairs. What have you been doing sitting here in the dark?" Until he spoke of it I had not realized that I had not switched on the lights.

"Thinking—your aunt comes day after tomorrow, you know."

"Yes, and if Frederick is still in town we'll invite him up to dinner while she is here. I want to talk to him, we can be excused immediately dinner is over, yet aunt will feel flattered to meet him. He's just the sort she likes."

"I guess he's the sort everyone likes. You think a good deal of him yourself, don't you?"

"In a way, yes. He is inclined to be an old woman about some things." I thought I knew to what he referred.

NEIL LAUGHS AT BARBARA'S FEARS.

CHAPTER LXXVIII.

After dinner Neil announced that he had intended to go down town, really should meet some men at the club, but he was so tired they could get along without him. I was delighted. He was at home so little, we had so few of the long quiet evenings together which to me meant so much.

We talked of his aunt's approach, visit of our boy, his ginning ways, and what we hoped to do for him. It was a never failing source of pleasure for Neil to plan the education of his small son. Then after a while I introduced the subject I knew would be distasteful to him.

"Neil we MUST talk things out. I shall be sick if you put me off any longer. I haven't had a decent night's sleep for a week. Won't you explain things to me—your business, so I can refute the stories about you?"

"See here Bab, you wouldn't understand if I tried to explain. And really there is nothing to tell you. Everything is going along all right."

"I know it is as far as money goes, Neil dear. But won't you stop associating with these cheap common men whom you go to go Blanche Orton's with, and whom her servants talk of as being so common and cheap in their actions." I had no intention of telling him anything I had heard through Mr. Frederick. I had mentioned he had called, that was all.

"What a lot of cats women are! I thought Lorraine Norton was above gossiping. If some of your other friends had brought you that yarn I should not have been surprised. You wouldn't have my business friends here—I had to entertain them somewhere. And—"

"Bring them here now, Neil! I'll do my best to make it pleasant for them—and you." I said impulsively. I had no idea of making such a proposition when I commenced to talk.

"Not on your life!" he quickly replied, then flushed. I knew he was thinking of those women Mr. Frederick had spoken of, and that he knew he could not bring them to meet me.

"But why?"

"Lots of reasons. We will not discuss them please. It will not be necessary to entertain them as frequently after a bit. We have this deal nearly finished. I shall take a vacation from work for a while, although I have to stay in town."

"Is it true, Neil, that you sell stock in mines and things when you haven't any mines to sell, and that you give pretty engraved certificates for the money people intrust to you—and nothing else? Is it true that we are living upon the money of widows and orphans who have trusted you? Be honest with me, Neil. I can bear anything, will help you all I can; but tell me what all this talk about your crooked business methods mean?" I had gone on desperately, not daring to look my husband in the face while I questioned his

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OWES HER LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

The Wonderful Medicine, Made From Fruit Juices and Valuable Tonics.



MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ

29 St. Rose St., Montreal.

"I am writing you to tell you that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. This medicine relieved me when I had given up hope of ever being well.

I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia—had suffered for years; and nothing I took did me any good. I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' and tried them. After taking a few boxes, I am now entirely well. You have my permission to publish this letter, as I hope it will persuade other sufferers from Dyspepsia to take 'Fruit-a-tives' and get well!"

MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made from fruit. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Farmers Notice

After June first we will buy hogs on hoof at highest market price. We only want good fat hogs.

J. M. ROOP & CO. 5277-4-26M1mopd.

Advertisement for OLIVEINE EMULSION. Includes text: COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, LA GRIPE AND LUNG TROUBLE. THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER. Have you had the Flu? Has it left you in a weak rundown discouraged state? Are you subject to Cough, Colds, Throat or Lung affections? If so here is a remedy. You owe it to yourself to commence at once; the sooner the better for yourself. It will so invigorate the system that germs cannot secure a foothold. Secure a bottle of OLIVEINE EMULSION from your Merchant or Druggist and commence using today, do not put it off, it will save suffering and big bills of expense.

BRINGING UP FATHER

