INDIGESTION
Gas on Stomach Caused Severe Pains

Mrs. C. F. Wheeler, R.R. No. 1, Glen Ewen, Sask., writes:—"For years my eldest son suffered from severe pains and agony from imperfect digestion. He dieted and used artificial digestants, but all to no avail. At last I got him a bottle of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

and he had not taken the whole bottle before he was greatly relieved. The severe stomach attacks ceased, there was no more gas on the stomach, and he could eat anything he wished."

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Consignments Live Stock Newfoundland

Our Branch at St. John's are now prepared to handle consignments all classes Live Stock. Prompt returns guaranteed.

The Harris Abattoir Company, Ltd.

4969-4-19-12i.

FARM FOR SALE

AT TRYON

Containing 78½ acres, 70 clear, balance soft wood. Large house all modern conveniences. Fire place. Barn and other buildings in good repair. Churches, stores and school at the door. An excellent potato farm. For further particulars write John Patterson 48 Kidder Ave., W. Somerville, Mass.
4957-4-18-5i.

FARM FOR SALE

At Rose Valley, P. E. I., consisting of 45 acres of good land, balance covered with Hardwood and Softwood. Building in good repair. This farm is well fenced and for quick sale I will sell at a sacrifice as I am living in U. S. A. You want a bargain come and look it over. For further particulars apply to
BERT TROWSDALE,
Westmoreland, P. E. I
4885-4-14-8i.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Change In Train Schedules

EFFECTIVE SUNDAY
MAY 1, 1927
For Further Particulars
Apply to
TICKET AGENTS

4-20-23-27-31.

Monuments

Parties who intend buying a Monument will do well to wait till I call or even write me for samples and prices which I will gladly sumbit from the "Old Reliable" firm of CHANDLER & BELL who has the largest stock of finished Granite and Marble to select from in P. E. Island.

EDW. E. JAY
AGENT,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Professional Cards

McLEOD & BENTLEY
J. A. Bentley
W. E. Bentley, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 180 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dr. C. C. Archibald
Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses
Office, Bayer Building
Great George Street
Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5.0

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Money to Loan.

Mark R. McGuigan
B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

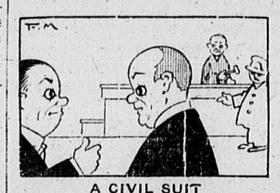
SMILES

WHEN A MAN'S BROKE

I'll go out and buy me a gat
Plant me, I don't care where at,
For I know that my wife,
Though she values my life,
She thinks more of a new Easter hat.

SO THERE!

She (quoting): In the spring a young man's fancy—
He (sensitive to criticism): He isn't any fancier than a young girl!



A CIVIL SUIT

1st Witness: My, but the lawyers in this case are polite.
2nd Ditto: Well, it's a civil suit.

WHY HE KICKED HIM

Old Lady: You little wretch! Why are you kicking that little boy like that?
Tough Kid: 'Cause both of me hands is sore!

Women's Peace-of-Mind

under trying hygienic conditions is assured this new way. Gives absolute protection—discards like tissue.

By ELLEN J. BUCKLAND
Registered Nurse

A DANCE, a sheer gown to be worn; a difficult hygienic situation. You need no longer give this complication a second thought.

The hazards of the old-time sanitary pad have been supplanted with protection absolute and exquisite.

It is called Kotex . . . 5 times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads.

Absorbs and deodorizes at the same time. Thus ending *all* fear of offending.

✓ Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You get it at any drug or department store simply by saying "KOTEX." Be sure you get the genuine. Only Kotex itself is "like" Kotex. Women ask for it without hesitancy.

Try Kotex. Comes 12 in a package. Proves old ways an unnecessary risk.

KOTEX
No laundry—discard like tissue

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII

Billy did not destroy the questionnaire. Some dim premonition, possibly born of her feeling that Clay knew more, or suspected more of what old T. Q. was "up to," stayed her fingers as they were about to tear the sheets to fragments. She retired, a little huffily, to her own room, and wrote a full page in answer to the question, "Why I work in the Curtis Store." She did not show what she had written to her mother or to Clay, but her rather truculent manner when she returned to the living room, forbade questions.

As a matter of fact, Clay displayed no curiosity when she returned to the living room, for he was asleep, his head fallen forward on the keys of the piano, his tall, rather frail body slumped in weariness. The flesh of his face was pallid with fatigue, and a stab of pity went through Billy's heart when she saw that the nails of one dangling hand were broken and faintly rimmed with black.

"It's a crime for him to take those fingers into a factory," Billy told her mother in a fierce whisper. "A musician's hands making barrels and packing boxes! It's a crime!"

But when Mrs. Wells woke him gently and sent him off to bed, Billy betrayed none of this softness to him. She just stood looking at him, a slightly scornful smile on her deeply carved, ripe young lips. She hated the thought of his tearing his sensitive hands on rough lumber, but she would hate him, despise him, if he gave up his fight to earn his own living.

The next morning, before she could give herself time to reconsider, she burned her bridges behind her, by dropping the questionnaire, with its queer mixture of impudence and common sense, into the padlocked box provided for that purpose.

Nyda Lomax and Winnie Shelton, who enjoyed being seen together for the sake of the contrast between Nyda's sultry brunet beauty and Winnie's flowerlike blondness, were comparing questionnaires when Billy entered the room.

"Eddie gave me a swell tip," Nyda Lomax was saying. "He was reading that Sunday article on the kids' nursery on the roof, and he said that was a dead give-away that old T. Q. was batty about kids. So he told me to put down that my life's ambition was to be a kindergarten teacher. Isn't that a scream? You know me, Win. I can't bear a kid in my sight. What did you say?"

"Miss Doran, the teacher, who boards with us, told me to say I wanted to take a complete business course and be private secretary to a big business man, like Mr. Curtis. Believe me, Miss Doran is the original soft-soap artist. Every answer in my list pats old T. Q. on the head. I'm going to give Miss Doran a pair of those new French nude silk stockings if I win a prize. Where's yours, Billy?"

"In the box," Billy answered shortly, a little sickened by the conversation she had been obliged to overhear. But she was fierce-

(Continued on page 6.)

Dawn Of Womanhood

A Time of Difficulties When Watchfulness is Needed.

Some girls upon the threshold of womanhood drift into a decline in spite of all care and attention. Even strong and usually lively girls become weak, depressed and irritable, and listless. It is the dawn of womanhod—most important in the life of every girl—and prompt measures should be taken to keep the blood rich and pure. If your blood is not in a healthy condition at this stage, the body becomes ill-nourished and other ailments develop. If the health is not maintained by a sufficiency of rich, red blood, all sorts of weaknesses are likely to arise. Remember this, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of girls and women from being life-long invalids, because of their wonderful blood-making qualities.

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to young women whose health was failing has been proved over and over again. These pills are the most reliable blood builder, fortifying weak nerves and creating a liberal supply of red healthy blood which a girl needs to sustain her strength.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ACTUAL SWORN TESTIMONY BEFORE FEDERAL JUDGES

Tells of the new billion dollar liquor business whose widespread activities today penetrate our national life.

(Copyright by The Boston Evening Post.)

(9)

By NORMAN KLEIN.

The liquor business, like radio and the movies, is still in its infancy.

Being young, it is flexible.

Being flexible, the rum industry is able to adjust its manufacturing, distribution and sales processes to meet new problems, overcome new frustrations.

The rum fleet was swept by the Coast Guard broom off New York's doorstep.

Here is a vivid example:

But the metropolis is as thirsty as ever for European contraband.

What to do—with the bootleg syndicates finding themselves suddenly unable to dispatch their Liberty-motored speedboats out beyond Ambrose Lightship for cargoes from their furtively waiting schooners in "the row"?

The master minds went into conference.

Then, "Why, that's easy.

"If they won't let Rum Row stall around out there at sea, we'll sail Rum Row right up the harbor, right up the river, right proper into the docks. And unload. It will save a lot of extra handling!"

And that, it seems, is precisely what the wide-awake, big-money syndicates are doing.

For a realistic narrative of how a syndicate—paving the path with $50,000 in bribes to policemen and municipal officials — brought a schooner laden with 25,000 cases of liquor (not to mention two water tanks containing 8,500 gallons of alcohol) into the harbor, past the Statue of Liberty, past the Battery and up to a wharf on the North River, let us today hear the sworn story of Cecil M. Kinder, who a month ago turned State's evidence —pleaded guilty.

Bootlegger Kinder speaking:

"I met Harry Gertner in an office in the Flatiron Building last spring. I asked him how much it would cost to get the boat Eker to bring some liquor in. We discussed the cost of the goods, the landing, the bribe fund, the amount required for salaries, expenses.

Mr. Gertner said he wanted 10,000 cases of alcohol and 200 cases of malt brought down from Canada for himself.

"We agreed that we were to charge $1.50 a case for bringing it in. My brother Clifford and I were to own half of the goods and Gertner pay for half of them. We also discussed the cost of running it over to Edgewater, N.J., and getting 'protection.'

"I told him it would cost $2,75 a gallon. He said 'All right.' My business at that time and for some time previous was bootlegging. It was I who painted railroad tank cars to resemble Standard Oil cars and shipped liquor to Chicago.

"We were to buy the liquor in Montreal or Halifax. I was to buy the goods. Gertner, Clifford, my brother, Lou Smith, and I met for lunch at the Biltmore. The money was turned over.

"Then I took a ferry over to Edgewater, N.J., where there was a good wharf for a seagoing vessel. Al Flannery, an Edgewater policeman, met me at the ferry slip. I met another cop, Edward A. Pickering. Also Police Captain James A. Dinan. We went into conference in Dinan's office at police headquarters.

"'How much?' I asked.

He asked $3, and after dickering we agreed on $2 a case.

"'And you'll have protection over here with Mayor Wissel,' he added.

"So we went down to the shipyard, Eustace Smith's yard. We asked him 'How much will it cost to take a cargo of liquor off here?' We agreed on a price of 75 cents a case, 25 cents more for labor hire. Smith said, 'There's deep water here.'

"In all we were to pay the Edgewater gang $3 a case. That meant for everything, the Mayor and every one.

"So then we were ready.

"I went up to Canada, obtained the stuff. The liquor was put on the bark Tilli at Halifax and Lunenburg; Halifax first, then we went to Lunenburg. I chartered the boat Tilli from Gertner, paying $10,000. We agreed on that at the Biltmore lunch.

"Then I came back to New York, saw Gertner in the Flatiron Building. The Tilli—being a rum-boat too well-known to the police to enter New York—sailed down to the Bahama Islands to transfer the rum cargo to the ship Eker.

"But the Tilli was seized there. We talked it over about getting it out. George Rosenbaum, who was in with us, sent $15,000 by telegraph to a lawyer in Nassau.

"I hopped in a train to Miami. There I hired a seaplane with my brother and flew out to the Tilli and the Eker, tied alongside each other, laying off an island thirty miles from Nassau.

"We fixed everything up. They'd put a couple of colored constables aboard, but our captain locked them up in a cabin, brought them to New York. Then they loaded 25,000 cases on the Eker. I flew back to Miami, stopped at White Sulphur Springs, came on up to my home at 4 East Eighty-third Street, New York City.

"We were expecting the Eker any day, so we were going to Edgewater every night. We went to Mr. Smith's shipyard. It did not arrive there the first few nights. We got pretty nervous, because we had a lot of money tied up. She arrived there about four or five nights later—early one Tuesday morning. We had stayed over there late that night waiting for the boat to come in. In the morning, about 5 or 6, I would say, I went home and when I got home there was a message waiting for me.

"The boat's arrived," my wife told me.

"I ran downstairs and took a taxicab and went back to the shipyard. There was the boat. Smith was there with Pickering, or Flannery, I forget which. The other came a little later. My brother came and Turner came a little later.

"The boat was docking. Must have been an hour or an hour and a half fussing around there. The captain attended to that. They tied it up alongside the pier there.

"They started unloading that same evening. It wasn't deep enough to get into shore, so the liquor was unloaded from the boat into barges. We used two or three barges. They belonged to Smith, who owned the yard.

"When we made the agreement the barges were included in the charges, but then after we made the agreement it did not seem to be. Afterward we paid for that. He made us put $3,000 deposit.

"It was not very exciting. Just unloading that stuff day after day for ten days. That is about all.

"We unloaded from the Eker at night, and then sometimes took it off to the sheds in the afternoon or daytime and loaded these barges up alongside.

"I used to go aboard the Eker often. The liquor was stowed in the holds. We took it from there on barges and put in the shipyard sheds.

"The liquor was then sent by motor trucks to New York, coming across on the ferry.

"Police Sergeant John J. Lowry of the New York Police Department, in charge of a harbor patrol boat, came on board the Eker one Sunday night, a week after we started work. He wanted to arrest us, take the boat into custody.

"It was nearly dusk. We talked a while on the deck of the Eker and then we went forward downstairs into the mess hall. He wanted money for the boat, arresting it, and I gave him money. I agreed to pay $20,000. He asked me, I remember, how many cases we had on board.

"My brother was there, also Red Reynolds. I did not pay Mr. Lowry at the time. Later I paid him $20,000 at my house on East Eighty third Street. That was the next day. That was the agreement on the Eker. I gave him my address and telephone number and every thing.

"He came to the home at 1 o'clock and I had the money ready when he came in. It was sent to me by Mr. Gertner some way. The money was in $1,000 bills.

"I didn't even know his name, just as 'the sergeant.' He said he was the sergeant of the police boat.

"Then there was a United States customs inspector, Edward A. Ritz, assigned to duty over at Edgewater. He showed up at the shipyard the first day the boat arrived. Did we have a talk? Surely we did. Money again.

"'There's liquor on that boat,' he said, 'and I've got to be paid unless you want her turned in.'

"My brother Clifford talked to him and that night he came over to the boat and I gave him $500. Just for protection. He complained, talked about when he worked on Long Island or somewhere and they would charge $1 a case to take goods off and I told him there was 500 cases on board.

"Ritz. Yes, I saw him quite often after that. He was over there practically all the time, —morning, noon and night, dropping in and giving us a little call.

"He came down there one day and told us to take the fires out of the boat's boilers and make the boat look as if it was being scraped or something like that.

"Ritz sent word down that his boss was coming down there to arrest the boat at noon and to get the fires out and to get the darn boat out.

"I talked it over with the two Edgewater cops, Flannery and Pickering, about Ritz coming down and just raising so much devil with us and causing so much inconvenience and trouble.

"And so we got in the police flivver and went up to the Mayor's office. Mayor Wissel was there, yes. They saw the Mayor about his getting some counsel or some one to call Ritz off.

"I saw Ritz and his boss there at the time. There's a little building they have there that they call the Custom House. I don't know who his boss was. I didn't talk with them. After a while we went back to the boat. It was just the same routine then, day after day, unloading.

"After we completed the Eker we took it up to 125th Street, to Yonkers, somewhere in there.

"A barge of mine, the Pequest, was also used in unloading. All but a few thousand gallons of 'alky' that was in the ship's tanks was unloaded.

"Probably ten days after the Eker had left, Ritz showed up at my house at 4 East Eighty-third Street again. He brought a man by the name of Sallari—I think he introduced him as another Customs man. I was at dinner; it was about 6.30 in the evening.

"Ritz came bursting in the door and said: 'I understand you made a lot of money on this deal. You've got to give more money.'

"Mr. Salari it was, I think, who said he had an indictment, or some sworn statement of some people in Edgewater who he alleged would squeal. But I didn't give Ritz any more money.

"They said that on the next load we brought in they would give me a 'Drop over,' or place to unload it in Weehawken. They were going to do that.

"The next evening they both came back. George Reynolds was there. The same conversation, practically. Just more money.

"'How did you find my address?' I asked Ritz once.

"'I took the license number off your car and trailed you that way; found who you were.'

"Did I pay any others; yes, surely I did.

"I paid the captain of police at Edgewater, about Tuesday morning or about Tuesday evening, $9,000—no, $8,500 I gave him and $500 to Ritz, making $9,000 charged against me. That was all. Dinan, Captain James A. Dinan, was the one who got the $8,500. The two cops were present.

"I paid him at the Astor Hotel.

"Yes, I've had liquor business dealings pretty nearly all over the place. Chicago was the last place. I've been in Providence, R.I., Boston, Hartford, New London—pretty near every place.

"Yes, bootlegging. I've been in the game four years.

"That was practically my business. I have a business in Chicago. Did I do a bootlegging business in Providence? Naturally. Same in Chicago.

"Grand Juries? Yes, I know quite a lot about Grand Juries. I've had considerable experience with them.

"A month, or two months ago, I was arraigned before a Commissioner in Chicago. I'm out on bail on it. The Commissioner said $5,000 in each case. Yes, I've been convicted of a crime. I pleaded guilty.

"Well, so when I was caught I decided to plead guilty. My lawyer, a former Assistant District Attorney, so advised me. I understood anybody that pleads guilty and throws themselves on the mercy of the Court, they were given a lighter sentence.

"Flannery and Pickering said that the Mayor was going to be able to call Ritz's boss off, so that he would not come down to the shipyard and that he was going to do it through some attorney or somebody that knew somebody else that was going to do it. The boat wasn't seized."

(Further details of just how a rum schooner is smuggled intact into New York will be told tomorrow.)

ECZEMA LASTED TEN YEARS

On Knees, Would Itch and Burn. Cuticura Heals.

"From the time I was a small child I was troubled with eczema on my knees. It broke out in a rash and would itch and burn so that I would scratch it and cause eruptions. My stockings aggravated the breaking out, and I lost my rest at night on account of the irritation. Later it broke out on my arms. The trouble lasted about ten years.

"A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some, and after using one box of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Kathleen O'Connell, Port Dufferin, N. S.

Rely on Cuticura Soap and Ointment to keep your skin clear.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

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The Nujol method is the modern Scientific treatment for Constipation

THAT is the verdict of an extensive inquiry recently conducted among practising physicians. We found that 8 doctors out of 10 recommended the Nujol type of treatment. We found seven out of ten thought laxatives and cathartics harmful if used frequently.

Here are typical statements made by doctors. "Preferable to laxatives because it does not cause patients any pain or discomfort." "Not habit-forming." "Now recognized by all physicians to be better because it is not absorbed." "Ordinary laxatives are too drastic in reaction, too exhausting." "Helps to establish habit-time." "Is a rational corrective for constipation."

Doctors Advise Nujol

Eight doctors out of every ten told us they were advising the Nujol type of treatment for their patients in place of laxatives—and for these reasons:

1. Nujol is not habit-forming.
2. A more natural method.
3. A lubricant is better than a laxative.
4. Does not gripe.
5. Is not irritating.
6. Nujol gives lasting relief.

Unlike Laxatives

Laxatives and cathartics act by irritating the intestinal tract. They cause the bowels to frantically expel the contents of the intestines and thus rid the system of the drugs that pills and potions contain.

Nujol acts entirely differently. It contains no drugs, no medicine. Its action is mechanical. It merely softens the dried waste matter in the intestines and lubricates the passage so that the muscles of the bowels can expel the waste matter regularly, naturally and thoroughly.

Nature-given Remedy

Nujol appeals to the medical man because it is a simple, scientific and safe remedy for constipation, no matter how severe the case may be. It is gentle in its action and pleasant to take. Children love it!

Get a bottle of Nujol from your druggist today. Doctors advise it for constipation, whether chronic or temporary. Avoid substitutes.

Nujol
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
For Constipation

SPRING'S HERE

Start your GARDEN right by planting some of our early VEGETABLE SEEDS in HOT BEDS, for instance: EARLY HEAD LETTUCE, TABLE RADISH, SPINACH, EARLY CABBAGE, CUCUMBER, PUMPKIN, etc., etc.,

There, what about some of our ENGLISH GROWN "Spencer" SWEET PEAS. No Garden is "finished" unless it has a row of these beautiful and "Easy to Grow" Flowers.

Carter's Seeds Grow

A CARLOAD of SHALLOTS, ONION SETS and POTATO ONIONS have just arrived all in the "Pink" of condition.

Attend to your Lawn or Grass plot early. Use our "Evergreen" LAWN GRASS MIXTURE.

EARLY SEED POTATOES etc., etc.,

CARTER & CO. LIMITED.

Seedmen to the people of P. E. Island

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Grade x (a) 1 Mary Gil's 2 Hazel Green 3 Beatrice Poirier.
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Grade IX 1 Martina Gaudet 2 Norma McQuarrie 3 Melaine DesRoches.
Grade VIII 1 Elaine Enck 2 Dorothy Pond 3 Rita DesRoches 4 Margaret McMillan
Grade VII 1 Minnie Arsenault 2 Margaret McKinnon 3 Margaret Gillis & Helen Gallant equal; 4, Aline Poirier.
Grade VI 1 Beatrice Poirier 2 Hercule Gaudet 3 Gertrude McKinnon 4 M. Sophie DesRoches
Grade IV 1 Rita Arsenault 2 Emily Arsenault 3 Loretta Bernard Albert Poirier
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Grade II 1 M. Dina DesRoches 2 Norma Poirier 3 Gertie Carver 4 Jean McMillan
Grade I 1 Rosie Arsenault 2 Leonard Bernard 3 Agnes Arsenault 4 Lucille Poirier

(Patriot Please Copy.)

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE.

To Brother George Jackson Fortune Bridge.

Dear Brother Jackson,

We the members of East Light, L. O. L. No. 2251 Fort Bridge, P. E. I. wish hereby express our sincere sympathy with you, our Brother, in the double bereavement you have sustained in the recent death of your father and also that of your mother a few months ago. May both Jackson and yourself know surely that comes through fellowship with the Divine Comforter, as well as through the friendship and sympathy of your Brethren.

Douglas Aitken W. M.
E. Lockhart Chap.
Harry W. Burke Sec'y.
Fortune Bridge,
April 11th 1927.

PILES MUST GO when PAZO OINTMENT Is Applied, because It Is Positive in Action

It begins immediately to take out the Inflammation and reduce all Swelling. The first application brings *Great Relief.*

Stops Itching Instantly and Quickly Relieves Irritation.
Severe tests in cases of long standing have proved that PAZO OINTMENT can be depended upon with absolute certainty to Stop any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles.
Recommended by Physicians and Druggists in Canada, United States and other Countries.
PAZO OINTMENT in tubes with Pile Pipe Attachment, 75c, and in tin boxes, 60c. The circular enclosed with each tube and box contains facts about Piles which everybody should know. (Made in Canada).
PARIS MEDICINE CO., 193 Spadina Ave., Toronto.
Since 1889

THE BEDTIME STRIP— Joe Bear is Still Hungry. —By ARTHUR CHAPOUILL