

SHE DARE NOT EAT BUTTER

Acid Stomach Since Childhood

NOW ENJOYS LIFE— THANKS TO KRUSCHEN

Don't ban a food because it disagrees with you. In nine cases out of ten, it isn't the food that's at fault—it's your digestion. Put that right, and you can eat to the order of your appetite. That is just what happened with this woman.

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for about three years. I began its use for rheumatism, to which I was becoming a martyr. Kruschen soon arrested that, and I now suffer very seldom from it. But I have experienced the greatest good in the correction of constant acidity of the stomach, from which I suffered from a child. I could never eat butter, nor very little fat of any kind. Now I enjoy butter especially, and eat plenty with no ill-effects. I have recommended Kruschen in hundreds of cases."—A. M. W.

Consider for a moment the cause of your indigestion. Your internal organs have long and, as a result, your gastric—or digestive—juices are failing to flow freely. Your food, instead of being digested and absorbed into your system, is simply stagnating in your stomach and intestinal tract, and producing harmful acid poisons. Let it be made clear that the relief you will not only give rise to the discomforts of indigestion, they dull your brain,



slacken your nerves, decay your teeth, infect your joints with rheumatism and prepare the way for many other obscure conditions of ill-health. The immediate effect of the six salts in Kruschen is to promote a natural flow of the digestive and other vital juices of the body. Soon after you start on Kruschen you will begin to feel the benefit. You will find to your satisfaction that you are able to enjoy your food without any distressing after-effects. And, as you persevere with the "little daily dose," you will see that the relief which Kruschen brings is lasting relief.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

The Plains Of Abraham

By James Oliver Curwood

Illustrated by [Name]

(Continued)

From her position behind the dog, the boy, and the man, Catherine Bulain looked upon her world with a joyous and untroubled pride. No boy, in her opinion, could equal Jeems, and no man her husband. One could see and feel her happiness, and as Tonteur secretly built up the fire of his yearning when he was alone, so she loved to exult in her own possessions when her men folk were ahead and could not see all that came and went in her face. This desire to hold within herself some small and sacred part of her rejoicing was because she was English and not French. That was why Daniel James had an English name, inherited from her father, who had been a New England schoolmaster and afterward an agent of the Penns down in Pennsylvania. It was on the frontier of that far province that Henri had found and married her.

he worshipped above all other things on earth, should so openly display untriflingness and dislike whenever Jeems came to Tonteur manor.

Of this same thing Jeems had been thinking as he walked ahead of his father and mother. His mind, at present, was busy with the stress of fighting. Mentally, and physically in a way, he was experiencing the thrill of sanguinary battle. Half a dozen times since beginning the long climb over Tonteur's hill he had choked and beaten Paul Tache, and in every moment of these mental triumphs Marie Antoinette looked on with wonder and horror as he pitilessly assailed and vanquished her handsome young cousin from the big city of Quebec.

Even in the heat of these vivid imaginings, Jeems was sick at heart and it was the shadow of this sickness which Odd caught when he looked up into his master's eyes.

Tonteur was aware, possibly even more than Henri Bulain, that Catherine's adoration of her men folk and of everything that went with them, even to the primitive discomforts of the wilderness life which had claimed her, was built up against a background of something more than merely being the mate of a man and the mother of a son. Culture and learning and broadness of vision and thought, nurtured in her first by a gentle mother, and after her death, developed and strengthened by a schoolmaster father, had given to her a medium of priceless value by which to measure happiness.

Because of her adroitness in fashioning beauty and perfection out of simple and inexpensive things, and also because she was of the spawn of the despotic English, Madame Henriette Tonteur had come to regard her with much the same aversion and dislike which she would have looked upon a cup of poison.

Tonteur knew this and cursed in his honest heart at the woman who was his wife, with her coldly patrician face, her powdered hair, her jewels and gowns and her patrician ignorance of love—and then thanked his God that little Marie Antoinette was growing less like her with each day that passed over her pretty head. For Marie Antoinette was temperamental, like himself, a patrician without doubt but with a warm and ready passion to offset that curse, and for this, too, he blessed the fortune which in one way had been so kind to him.

Behind her husband and boy Catherine had been thinking of Tonteur and of his wife, the aristocratic Henriette. For a long time she had known of Madame Tonteur's hatred, but it was not until this afternoon that the other discovery had come to her, for, in spite of his most heroic efforts, Tonteur had betrayed himself when suddenly she had caught him looking at her. Catherine had seen the shadow of his secret—like the ghost swiftly disappearing. Up over the hill she had added many twos and twos together, until in the sure way of a woman she knew what Tonteur was thinking and did not fear or distrust him for it.

And Madame Tonteur hated her. Disbelieving whatever good might have been said of Catherine, she hated her first as a deadly enemy of her race, and hated her then because she dared hold her head as proudly as a baron's lady, and hated her last of all because, nothing more than the wife of a worthless backwoodsman like Henri Bulain, she was impudent enough to be the prettiest woman anywhere near the Tonteur seigneurie.

And, so far as it was in her power, she had planted and nurtured this hatred. For the first time, heart and mind of her proud daughter, Marie Antoinette, until Tonteur, blind to the feline subtlety of a woman in such matters, wondered why it was that his girl, whom

He had stood this hurt and still kept Marie Antoinette in his thoughts, for there was no other child to help fill her place. But since last autumn when Madame Tonteur's sister and her son Paul had come to the seigneurie, his dreams had grown more clouded until, on this Thursday afternoon, they were replaced by grim and merciless visions of a future vengeance on the young man who laughed at him and humiliated him, and who, without any grace whatever that he could see, basked warmly in the smiles and graciousness of Marie Antoinette's favor.

He was glad when his mother and father paused to rest on the edge of a great rock near the trail, for this interval gave him opportunity to go on alone, and when he was alone he could tear and thrash Tontette's cousin in a much more admirable way than when the admirers were tramping close at his heels. Suddenly Odd stopped so that his gaunt body made a barrier against Jeems' knees. They stood at the edge of a flower-strewn open among the chestnut trees. It was a hundred yards across this sun-filled playground of the wild, and on the far side of it, concealed in the bushes, Jeems knew there was game of some kind.

He dropped to the earth and drew himself behind the decaying mass of a monster log that had fallen a hundred years before. Odd crouched at his side with his muzzle level with the top of the log. This a minute passed and after that another, and more on top of that, yet Odd gave no sign of discouragement, nor did Jeems. He watched the far side of the clearing on a line as straight as a die with the pointing of Odd's nose.

Another minute of this rustling stillness, and a magnificent turkey cock strutted majestically out into the sun. He weighed twenty pounds if an ounce, thought Jeems, a proud and immaculate bird, defying all the world in the empty open. In this moment Jeems thought again of Paul Tache, for the Quebec boy was like this turkey cock, always flaunting his clothes and disporting himself with the importance of a man.

Slowly Jeems withdrew the long-barreled gun from the top of the log and taunted the strings of his bow. He waited until the bird stood less than eighty yards

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JUSTIN MCCARTHY

Many friends will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. McCarthy, widow of the late Mr. Justin McCarthy, Donagh, which occurred at her home on May 26th.

The deceased lady had reached the remarkable age of 103 years. Born in Fredericton, N. B., she came to this province with her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. McDonald, when only six years of age. Very truly, therefore, may it be said that her life since that time had been closely associated with the gradual development of our country.

The late Mrs. McCarthy and her husband were splendid types of the pioneers of the province—that grand old type which now, sad to realize, have nearly all passed away. Both Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy possessed in a generous measure that kindness of heart and that hospitable spirit which have ever been characteristic features of the Celtic race. They cheerfully and bravely endured the unavoidable hardships and privations of the times in which they lived; and, by dint of honest toil and industry, succeeded in building up a beautiful home for themselves, and a splendid heritage for their family in the years to come.

The death of Mrs. McCarthy was a peaceful and edifying one—a fitting consummation of a long and useful life. During her brief illness, as well as during her declining years, she received every attention from the hands of her son, Mr. J. J. McCarthy, and his admirable wife, from other members of her family, too, and from dear friends and neighbors with whom she had ever been so intimately associated in the years that had gone. Her kind pastor, the Rev. Dr. P. Croken, was especially attentive, consoling her in spirit and giving her the sacred ministrations of the Church. Exhorting those around her to be ever true to God, and breathing a final prayer, her soul passed quickly, we feel sure, to its happy and eternal home.

Of a family of eight, five are still living: Mrs. F. J. Trainor, Donagh, Mrs. William O'Connell, Frenchoff, Mrs. Thomas Cumiskey, Brighton, Mass. Charles at Summerside, and John J. on the homestead. A sister, Mrs. Felix McKinnon, Coleman, remains. And there are a number of grandchildren, great and great, great, grandchildren to cherish her memory with veneration and love.

The funeral was for Fort Augustus on Monday, May 28th. It was exceptionally large and was a wonderful demonstration of friendship and respect. A High Mass of Requiem was chanted by the Rev. Dr. Croken, and the full choir as usual, rendered the funeral service very impressively. The active pallbearers were her grandsons and great grandsons: Leo Trainor, Charles McNally, John Cumiskey, Benedict Callaghan, William O'Connell and Levi McNally. The honorary pallbearers were: Hon. David McDonald, Michael Began, Peter Cumiskey, William J. McEachern, Malachias Callaghan, and Joseph Beard.

Numerous spiritual offerings, as well as messages of sympathy were received and were deeply appreciated. The Guardian extends sympathy to the family, and to all relatives and friends in their bereavement. May her soul rest in peace.

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A CAN, LARGE OR SMALL OF ROCKSPAR VARNISH

Buy a can of Rockspar Varnish at regular price, and for 1¢ you will get another can, same size.

One cent buys an additional can in any size, gallons, 1/2 gallons, quarts or pints. Here's a bargain you can't overlook.

Rockspar Varnish is a tough, durable product, good for floors, woodwork, furniture, or any other interior uses.

We want you to know the excellent quality of Rockspar Varnish, so we are making this generous offer to you.

Come in and get your varnish now.

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Carleton—L. C. Allen.	Morell—H. H. Cox.	Wellington, Richmond—Arsenault & Gaudet, Ltd.
	Murray Harbour—H. P. Cohoon.	

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a Writ of Statute Execution issued out of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Justice at the suit of Murdoch Kennedy against James Warren, taken and seized all the estate, right, title and interest of the said James Warren in and to all that tract or parcel of land situate lying and being in Lot or Township Number six, seven in Queens County bounded and described as follows: On the northwest by land occupied by the heirs of the late Donald MacDonald, on the northeast by James Payne, on the southeast by the Biggar Mill road and on the southwest by land in occupation of Joseph D. Biggar, containing twenty acres of land, a little more or less, being frontage of 38.50 ft. and 33 ft. links on the Biggar Mill road, and extending to a width of 100 ft. and 100 ft. parallel lines from the said Biggar Mill road a distance of 18 shades or to the southwest boundary of land occupied by the heirs of the late Donald MacDonald, and all that tract or parcel of land situate lying and being in Bradshaw bounded as follows: On the north by Laurin Martin, on the north by Healey Woodside, on the east by the road, on the west by the Main Street of the said Biggar Mill road, being land formerly occupied by a lot of the late James Warren.

And I hereby give public notice that I will on Wednesday, the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown set up for public auction the said property or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on the said execution being the

Spinning and Weaving

Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and woven into Blankets. The charges are: Single yarn 23 cents, doubled 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00 and if unlaundered \$1.85. It takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium and doubled yarn fine, medium and coarse. Put shippers name on all parcels and owners name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots.

Wm. LANDRIGAN,
65 Queen Street,
Charlottetown.

3314-5-28-sat-tue-4 months.

sum of Four Thousand and Four Hundred and no Dollars and Fifty Cents, and interest on Twenty-five Hundred Dollars at seven per cent annum from the 10th day of May, A. D. 1932, until paid, besides Sheriff's Fees and all legal and incidental expenses.

JOHN P. BRADLEY,
Sheriff of Queens County.
Dated 10th day of May, 1937.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, QUEENS COUNTY.
A. AUGUSTINE MADDONALD,
Plaintiff's Attorney. 3118-4-17-tue-41

Department of Public Works and Highways PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Tenders for Bridge Construction

- SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, June 11th, 1937, from any person or persons willing to contract for the construction of any of the following concrete bridges and culverts:
- (1) Morris Bridge, Granville, Lot 21, span 200ft. I-Beams on piles
 - (2) Johnson's River Bridge, Lot 35, span 69 ft. I-Beams on piles.
 - (3) Summerside's Bridge, Montague, Lot 59, span 46 ft. I-Beams on piles.
 - (4) Quigley's Mill Bridge, Armadale, Lot 42, span 23 ft. I-Beams on piles.
 - (5) Power's Bridge, Peake's Station Lot 38, span 15 ft. concrete slab on piles.
 - (6) Nail Pond Bridge, Lot 1, size 10' x 6' x 30'.
 - (7) Costain's Bridge, St. Lawrence, Lot 3, size 10' x 5' x 25'.
 - (8) Dog Creek Bridge, Hebron, Lot 9, size 10' x 5' x 25'.
 - (9) Stephen Road Bridge, West Point Lot 8, size 12' x 5' x 25'.
 - (10) Colville's Bridge, Northam Lot 13, size 10' x 5' x 25'.
 - (11) Abrams's Village Road Bridge, Egmont Bay, Lot 15, size 8'x5'x30'.
 - (12) McNellis Bridge, Cross Rivers, Lot 14, size 12' x 5' x 25'.
 - (13) Clark's Bridge, Summerside, Lot 17, size 6' x 5' x 25'.
 - (14) Lawless Mill Dam Bridge, Norboro, Lot 25, size 12' x 5' x 25'.
 - (15) Rayner's Creek Bridge, Traveller's Rest, Lot 19, size 10'x5'x25'.
 - (16) Croken's Bridge, Middleton, Lot 26, size 12' x 5' x 25'.
 - (17) South Freetown School Bridge, Lot 26, size 10' x 5' x 25'.
 - (18) County Line Bridge, Heatherdale, Lot 59, size 22 ft. I-Beams on concrete piers.
 - (19) McDougall's Bridge, Rollo Bay, Lot 43, size 10' x 4' x 25'.
 - (20) Collins's Bridge, New Perth, Lot 52, size 10' x 3 1/2' x 22'.

Parties tendering shall tender separately for each bridge, tenders to be marked "Tender for Concrete Bridge Construction."

Parties tendering on Bridges Nos. 1 to 5 shall submit a Lump Sum price as per specification.

For Bridges Nos. 6 to 9 the Tenderer shall submit a price per cubic yard as per specification, Section No. 7, "A" in which the Contractor finds the sand and gravel.

For Bridges Nos. 10 to 20 the Tenderer shall submit a price per cubic yard as per specification, Section No. 7, "B" in which the Department finds the sand and gravel.

Plans and Specifications for the above mentioned bridges may be seen at this office, where Tender Forms may be obtained, also at the following other places—

- For Bridge No. 1, at the home of Highway Superintendent Geo. McKay, Clifton.
- For Bridge No. 2, at the home of Highway Superintendent Frank Trainor, Donagh.
- For Bridges Nos. 3, 18, and 20, at the home of Highway Superintendent George McIntyre, Montague.
- For Bridge No. 4, at the County Engineer's Office, St. Peter's.
- For Bridge No. 5, at the home of Highway Superintendent P. J. McDonald, Peake's Station.
- For Bridges Nos. 6 to 17, at the store of Winloe J. Lidstone, Summerside.
- For Bridge No. 19, at the home of Highway Superintendent, Preston Bryenton, Rollo Bay.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. B. MacMILLAN,
Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
May 31, 1937.

CUTICURA SOAP

Used in Every Country in the World for More than Three Generations

FROZEN NORTH TO SUNNY SOUTH

AND ODD'S BODY GREW STIFFER WITH HIS MOVEMENT

the dog's throat as the long bow was bent. The twang of the string was like the ring of a steel tuning fork, and across the open aped a grayish flash. There followed a mellow sound, a great commotion, a leaping of gorgeous color high into the air. Paul Tache, the turkey cock, was down and dying.

(To Be Continued)

Piles All Gone

Without Salves or Cutting

Itching, bleeding, protruding piles go quickly and don't come back, if you remove the cause. Bad blood circulation in the hemorrhoidal veins causes piles by making the affected parts weak, flabby, almost dead. Salves and cutting fail because only an internal medicine can actually correct these conditions. Dr. J. S. Leonard discovered a real internal Pile remedy. After prescribing it for 1,000 patients with success in 980 cases, he named it HEM-ROID, Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., says one bottle of HEM-ROID Tablets must end your Pile misery or money back.

Nothing is natural to man which his spiritual nature is brought into play—Gore.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED

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Optometrists

NOTICE!

The quarterly meeting of the Fish & Game Association will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, June 7th, at 8:00 P. M.

J. M. MacFADYEN,
Secretary.

3439-6-4-7-21.

GAY'S PLANTS

Prices have been reduced on very many of our plants, but not the quality, in keeping with the depressed times, below we give a list of our plants and prices. Annual bedding Flower Plants, Aster, Fuchsia, Verbena, Snapdragon, Balsams, Scotch Marigold, African Marigold, Cosmos, Soliglossis, Scabiosa, Dusty Miller, Calliopsis, Sweet Alyssum, Larispur, Lobelia, Dwarf and Trailing Fortulaca, Centaurea, or Bachelor's Button, Chrysanthemum 25c doz. postpaid, Seeding Fanny, Salvia, Koehia, Dianthus Pink, Petunia Ruffled and Fringed, Zinnia, 35c doz. postpaid, Ricinus or Castor Bean 25c each. Stocks 25c doz. post paid.

Perennials, Delphinium, Oriental Poppy, Fyritium or Persian Daisy, Digitalis or Foxglove, Canterburybell, 1 year old plants, 20c each. Shasta Daisy, Forget-me-not, Sweet William, Pansy and Daisy (wintered over) 10c each. Vegetable Plants, extra early Cabbage and Cauliflower 25c doz. \$1.25 per 100, Celery 25c doz. \$1.50 per 100, Extra early Tomato 25c doz. Second early 40c, late 30c. Peppers, Cucumber, and Head Lettuce 25c doz. Carter & Co. Seed Store and F. W. Woolworth Co. have our plants for sale, they receive them daily. We shall be pleased to have customers call at our gardens and personally select their plants, by bringing boxes and baskets, we can always give good service. Late Cabbage ready June 15th, 40c per 100. Late Cauliflower June 15th, 20c doz. \$1.00 per 100. Postal note or express money order to accompany all orders. Address all mail orders to J. J. Gay & Son, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, every Tuesday and Friday. This advertisement appears in Charlottetown, P. E. Island, every Tuesday and Friday. 3274-5-31-Tue-Fri-31

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