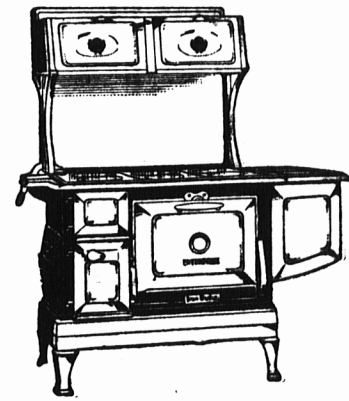
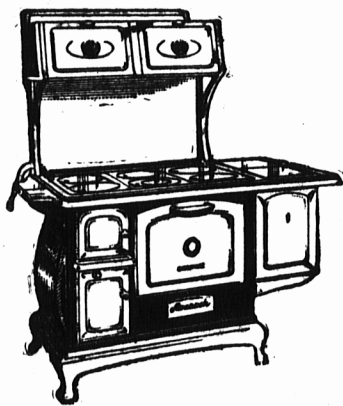


# HOLMAN'S AND ENTERPRISE

# PREMIUM SALE

## Only One Week Left! Don't Delay!

Again! "The Island's Biggest Organization" — HOLMANS — unite with the makers of "Canada's Finest Range" — ENTERPRISE — to bring you this sensational value giving Premium Range Sale. If you are planning to buy a new range, don't delay, for this unusual offer positively ends Saturday, May 28th. Visit Holman's today, select your new Enterprise Range and your choice of the three valuable Free Premiums. And remember no matter what Enterprise you select, you are getting today's "Best Buy" in a Range.



### FREE! FREE! FREE!

Order Your New ENTERPRISE Range During This Sale, and We'll Deliver With It, Absolutely FREE, Your Choice of These Three Valuable Premiums

66 PIECE DINNER SET

A complete service for 8 persons in this attractive Ivory colored English Dinnerware. Set comprises 8 each Cups, Saucers, Dinner Plates, Tea Plates, Oatmeal, Bread and Butters, 1 each 10" platter, 12" Platter, covered vegetable, Salad, Baker, Cream Jug, and covered sugar.

8 PIECES ALUMINUM WARE

If you prefer, choose this Set of Genuine "Wear-Ever" quality Aluminumware, comprising Tea Kettle, covered potato pot, Double Boiler, and Covered Saucepan. Here's a welcome addition to any Kitchen, and it's yours absolutely FREE with your New Enterprise Range.

26 PIECE SILVERWARE

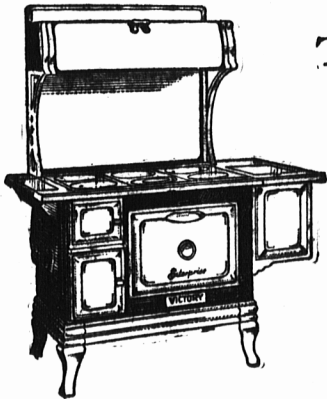
Here's another outstanding FREE PREMIUM and a mighty fine one for those in need of new silverware. Of good quality silver plate in a neat pattern. Set consists of 6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 1 Butter Knife and 1 Sugar Shell, all in an attractive cabinet.

YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY! SALE POSITIVELY ENDS SATURDAY, MAY 28th

**\$5.**  
DOWN  
Delivers Any  
ENTERPRISE  
During Sale  
BALANCE  
In Easy Payments  
NO INTEREST

**\$5.**  
DOWN  
Delivers Any  
ENTERPRISE  
During Sale  
BALANCE  
In Easy Payments  
NO INTEREST

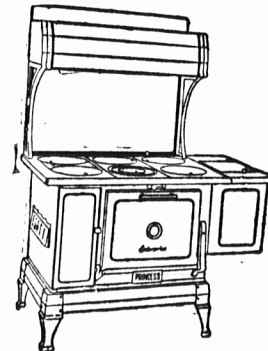
No Need to Buy the Ordinary  
There's an "ENTERPRISE" at Every Popular Price



49.50  
62.50  
74.00

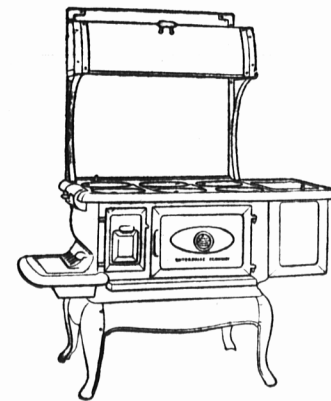


79.00  
89.50  
and up



Be Wise -- Buy Enterprise!

For Carefree, Fuel-Saving, Cooking and Baking Comfort . . . .



Choose ENTERPRISE  
"Canada's Finest Range"  
For a Lifetime of Satisfaction

Summerside

# HOLMAN'S

Charlottetown

## DAUGHTER OF EXILE

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

There was nobody in the passage. Huber had been alone. So much the worse for Huber. Halford took out the key and locked the door on the inside. Then he slipped Huber's gun into his pocket and returned to the general. In a few minutes Mitchell was free. They heaved Huber upright into the chair which the general had vacated and bound him with the ropes that had held the general. When they had finished, Huber was trussed like a turkey. His head lolled on his chest. He was still c. As an extra measure of precaution Mitchell took out a handkerchief, borrowed another from Halford, rolled them both into a ball, and thrust them between Huber's jaws. Then he tore a long strip of material from the sleeve of his shirt and completed the rough gag. He turned to Halford. "So far so good. But where do we go from here?" Halford looked round the cabin. The room was small and quite bare. There was no port-hole, and no opening for ventilation. "On deck," he said. "It's risky, but it's the only way. If we stay on the ship we haven't a chance." Mitchell looked at his companion.

There was a glint of admiration in his eyes. Halford was proving himself to be a man after all. "Come on," said Halford. They locked the cabin door on the unconscious Huber and stole along the narrow, unlighted corridor. They could see the cold stars glittering in the square segment of sky over their heads. Halford gripped the gun and went first. Mitchell trod closely on his heels. Halford put his head above the level of the deck and glanced swiftly to right and left. There was nobody in sight. He clambered boldly on to the deck and in a second Mitchell stood beside him. The night was cold and still. The velvet sky was massed with stars, great clusters of them standing out against the soft blackness like jewels. The sea was calm. The line of the cliffs ran silently north and south, from Tulea to Cellar Head, a series of black ramparts rising against the fainter darkness of the western sky. Directly opposite the ship a brooding shape on the cliff top marked the House of the Birds. The tall black house was silent. One square of

yellow light marked an occupied room on the ground floor. Halford motioned with his free hand, and Mitchell padded across the deck after him. Halford put the gun away and peered over the rail at the water below. Then he began to climb over the rail. There was a cry of astonishment behind them. A seaman who had emerged from the deckhouse was staring unbelievably at the two dark figures. Halford slid over the rail and leaped. He struck the water in a

fountain of spray. Mitchell wriggled across the rail and let himself go. He went down into the confusion of water which Halford's dive had created, and struck out for the shore. Halford swimming in the water looked back. Figures lined the rail of the trawler. The feeble light of hand torches, after a moment's delay, swept the surface of the sea. Suddenly there was a sharp crack. Halford saw Mitchell throw up an arm. The general's head went under the water.

Halford grabbed him. "Are you hit?" he gasped. Mitchell's voice was faint. "Never mind me carry on." Halford did not let go his hold. He swam towards the shore, carrying Mitchell with him. The general was a limp dead weight. No more shots came from the ship. Dazedly Halford wondered why. No boat was being lowered. But he had little room for thought. His strength was going. He was badly out of practice, and the general was a heavy burden. He had to concentrate on the sheer physical effort of reaching the shore, and had no time to think out problems. His head seemed to swell up like a balloon, and a red mist descended before his eyes. He held on to Mitchell in an automatic way. His hand clutched light, like an unfeeling vice, and he did not let go when his head went down and he swallowed salt water. He raised his head and choked, but he had no strength left. His head went down again. He felt himself sinking.

His feet touched sand. He sank in it up to his ankles, but his head remained above water. Halford put out a last effort and jugged his burden ashore. At first he thought the general was drowned. Then he saw the red stain on the shoulder. The general had been hit by that unlucky stray shot from the trawler. Halford dragged him up the beach into the shelter of the cliffs. He dropped on one knee, and was so shaky that he found himself sprawling across Mitchell's body. He dragged himself upright with a great effort. The general opened his eyes. "Never mind me any more my boy," he murmured weakly. "Get on. Get help. Go to the village—"

His head fell sideways on the sand. Trembling in every limb, Halford stumbled to his feet. The general had the truth of the thing. He was not badly hurt, and Halford could safely leave him. There were the others to think of. (To be continued)

By EDWINA

## "CAP" STUBBS AND TIPPIE

WELL, IF WE'RE GONNA MOVE, WHAT'S TH' USE MAHIN' A GARDEN?

MY LAND! WE CAN'T MOVE TILL OUR LEASE IS UP, ANYHOW — EVEN IF YOUR MA AN' PA WILL THEN

SO YOU GO RIGHT OVER TO SMIKES'S AN' BORROW BACK OUR HOE AN' THINGS AN' CLEAR THAT PATCH OVER BY TH' FENCE AN' WE'LL PLANT SOME ONIONS 'N RADISHES

IT'S TH' ONLY WAY WE'LL EVER GET ANY OF OUR THINGS BACK FROM TH' SMIKES, ANYHOW.

