

"I DIDN'T GO WEST—"

Airman's Health Restored by Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

"I didn't go west" in France, but came home to Canada carrying my death-warrant, the doctor declared. I weighed exactly 120 pounds—not much for a six-footer. Look at me now! 185, and as hard as nails!"

The speaker (name if requested) was a young Canadian who served overseas with the Royal Flying Corps, and returned in 1918 a mere shadow of a man. His uncle, a prominent doctor, suggested Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. After one month's trial, he felt better. He persevered, and in three months was back at his position, healthy and happy.

The best part of the story is: his health has lasted as only health gained in a natural manner can last. He is still holding his strenuous position as editor of a successful publication.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN will relieve constipation and the chain of ills that arise from it, permanently and naturally, if eaten regularly. Eat at least two tablespoonfuls daily—in chronic cases at every meal. Only ALL-BRAN can conquer constipation.

Made in London, Canada. For sale at all dealers.



Public Temperance Meetings

Rev. A. A. MacLeod, Field Secretary and Organizer of Temperance Alliance or W. E. Bentley, K. C. Solicitor for Temperance Alliance, will address Public Meetings at the following places on the following dates:

Monday, May 2nd—Travellers Rest and Pownall.

Tuesday, May 3rd.—Sherbrooke and T. Church Conference, Charlottetown.

Wednesday, May 4th.—Wilmot Valley and Kilmuir.

Thursday, May 5th.—Cape Traversa and Sturgeon.

Friday, May 6th.—Bedouque or Borden and Cambridge.

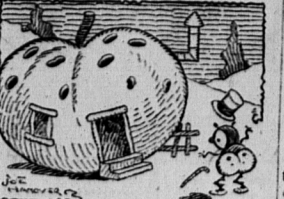
Sunday, May 8th.—United Church Appointments, Murray Harbor and Murray River.

Monday, May 9th.—Flat River.

Sunday, May 15th.—Kensington and Malpeque.

5187-4-29-61.

SMILES



POOR TENANTS

Bug Landlord: Great Scott, I'll never rent one of my cottages to an apple-worm again. Just look at the roof and walls!



APPARENTLY SO

"Oh, I do hate to get caught in these April showers."

"Well to say the least, Fanny, yer dressed for the occasion."



PLUM CRAZY

Miss Cherryblume: Do you like peaches, Mr. Applestine?

He: No, when men marry them they don't make good pairs.



NOT BAD FLIES

Visitor: Are the flies bad around here?

Dignified Native: The moral natures of the flies of this section, sir, have never been questioned, I'm sure.



SMILES

"Two more payments and the baby is mine," said the young father who was paying the doctor on the installment plan.

FARM AT AUCTION SALE

Saturday, May 7th, at 2 p. m. 38 acres at New Haven, 34 acres clear in good state of cultivation.

R. A. McPHAIL.

5204-4-30-61.

FARM FOR SALE

AT LONG CREEK

50 acres of choice land, good buildings, also 1 acre of land with good buildings. A bargain for quick sale. Apply

MACPHEE BROTHERS, Prince George, Charlottetown.

5224-5-2-mwfs.41.

FOR SALE

At Vernon Bridge Shore Farm, 46 acres, splendid dwelling, 8 out-buildings by rail and water, school, stores, P. O. all within 1/4 mile, connected with Rural Telephone. Never failing well, splendid water. Also super-spring never failing. Rare property for seed potato production. Can be sold in two parts to suit purchasers, viz., buildings and 22 acres and 24 acres without buildings. Apply Hotel Vernon, the Russ Charlottetown or "A" Guardian Office.

5185-4-29-1w-31.

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

(Continued)

CHAPTER XIX

Billy and her mother seated themselves on a divan at some distance from Nyda Lomax and Winnie Shelton. During the unattractive silence that followed the perfunctory greetings, Billy grinned to herself, sure that Nyda and Winnie were as much in the dark as she was herself.

Nyda Lomax was unable to endure the silence long. "It was a lovely party, wasn't it?" she said at last, in her languid contralto.

"Oh, Mrs. Wells," Winnie broke eagerly, "you can't imagine how lovely those society men were to us. They could have been ritzier, too, because we were only working girls, but they weren't—no a bit—"

"Good morning, girls. Er—good morning, Mrs. Wells. I presume it's Mrs. Wells?" T. Q. Curtis appeared in the doorway, bowing in a courtly fashion. "Allow me to make you acquainted with my lawyer, Mr. Warburton, Mrs. Wells."

Nyda rose, posing a little self-consciously, with one long, slim hand on her hip. "Mother had already gone to work when my telegram came this morning, Mr. Curtis. I hope it's all right for me to come alone—"

"Quite all right, under the circumstances," T. Q. smiled slightly. "And your lawyer, I believe it is, Miss Winnie?"

"Yes, I have no mother," Winnie's small, musical voice struck a plaintive note. "Dad had already gone to work, too."

"I had hoped the messages would arrive early, but you can talk my proposition over with your father and your mother this evening, young ladies. I'm glad, very glad indeed, that you could come, Mrs. Wells. Please be seated all of you."

The department store owner took his own seat behind his big desk, and the lawyer, Warburton, drew a straight high-backed chair up to the desk for himself. His face was set and cold with disapproval.

"You may recall," T. Q. Curtis began, "that, in announcing the ten winners of the second contest, I told you that I felt the need of young life about me, in my home, now that I am childless as well as wifeless. My son, Clay, has, as he calls it, distinguished himself for reasons that appear good and sufficient to him. The fact remains that I am a lonely man, and I have a great deal more money than it is good for one man to have."

As he paused, Billy reached for her mother's hand and held it tightly, but her eyes never left T. Q.'s stern, sad face.

"I have been casting about for weeks for a plan by which I could bring happiness to at least a few members of the only family I have left—my store family. It has struck me, during the years that I have been an employer, that girls have a much harder time of it than young men. If circumstances force them to go to work early, any high ambitions they may have are sacrificed to the immediate necessity of making a living. It was to learn your ambitions that I decided upon the questionnaire contest. The second contest told me what you would do with money, opportunity, if they came to you. Last night, unknown to you, the third contest was held. There is no necessity for my going into details as to how I chose the three of you—Nyda Lomax, Winnie Shelton, Billy Wells"—he told the names off with one forefinger tapping the other—"for the rules of choosing must be my secret. You were chosen. And I hope that you will be glad, when you hear the proposition I have prepared to put before you."

Presley Warburton cleared his throat with angry vehemence and scowled with almost comical ferocity.

Nyda and Winnie stirred in their seats and smiled self-consciously. "I don't intend to keep you in suspense long," T. Q. grinned at them. "As briefly as possible this is what I should like very much to do—make you three girls my wards for a period of one year, taking you into my home exactly as if you were my daughters. During the year that you will be my foster daughters—if you accept my offer"

voice shaking a little with excitement.

"Now, girls, I do not want you to decide without taking time for thought. Mr. Warburton here has prepared an agreement, at my dictation, which he will now read to you, and which you will sign at this hour tomorrow, after consultation with your parents, if they are willing for you to accept. Please read the agreement, Mr. Warburton."

While the lawyer read the heavily phrased, legal document, Billy sat huddled in her chair. Vaguely she heard clauses that sounded queer—something about promising not to be married during the year, something else about "good conduct," an astonishing jumble of words in which the incredible sum of five hundred dollars a month as personal income for each girl was mentioned and emphasized, with restrictions that seemed absurdly simple—but what did it all matter? She held in her arms such a violin as she had dreamed of, and had never dared hope to own.

"Now, girls," said T. Q., "I am going to ask you to leave, without further discussion. Your parents need have no fear of your entire safety while under my roof. I have arranged with Mrs. Lucia Meadows, widow of a former governor of this state, to live here with you, and to act as your chaperon and as hostess of my home."

"I was weak, run-down and on the verge of despair when I got a bottle of Vinol. I am now improving. Vinol is wonderful."—Mrs. E. C. Horn. You'll begin to feel stronger, eat and sleep better, the FIRST week you take this simple strengthening iron and cod liver compound. For over 25 years, Vinol has helped run-down women, tired men, sickly children. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

Dr. MacKinnon will address public Temperance Rallies under the Auspices of the Temperance Alliance of P. E. Island at the following places and on the following dates:

Tuesday, May 10th at 8 p. m. at Capitol Theatre, Summerside.

Wednesday, May 11th at Public Hall, O'Leary.

Thursday, May 12th, Western Ministerial Association, Kensington at 11 a. m. Public Meeting, C. M. B. A. Hall, Kensington at 8 o'clock.

Friday, May 13th Public Hall, Souris.

Saturday, May 14th, Oddfellows Hall, Montague.

Sunday, May 15th 11 a. m. United Church, Mt. Stewart.

Sunday, May 15th, MASS MEETING, Prince Edward Theatre, Charlottetown at 8.30 p. m.

The whole public are invited to any or all of these meetings.

Dr. MacKinnon is an outstanding Platform Orator and brings first hand information on the question of Prohibition and Government Sale in the Provinces of Canada.

HEAR HIM.

THE BEDTIME STRIP

BY TREACHERY

A STRANGE DOG HAS LURED JOE AND JIMMY, THE BEAR CUBS, TO A THICKET WHERE HE PLANS TO FALL UPON THEM. HELPED BY A BIG POLICE DOG.

I DON'T QUITE TRUST THAT DOG

OH, HE'S ALL RIGHT HE'D BE AFRAID TO GET FUNNY WITH US.

THE CUBS THINK YOU'RE GOING TO CHASE ME INTO THE THICKET AT THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING. THEY'RE WAITING THERE.

I HEAR HIM YELPING— HE MUST BE COMING

I HOPE OUR FRIEND DOESN'T GET CAUGHT BEFORE HE GETS HERE

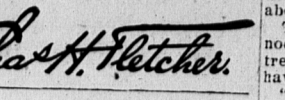
UNAWARE OF THE TREACHERY THAT THREATENS THEM, JOE AND JIMMY LIE IN WAIT WHILE TWO FIERCE DOGS BEAR DOWN ON THEM FROM FRONT AND REAR.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The genuine bears signature of



—each of you will be trained for the work for which you have expressed a high ambition."

For the first time in her life Billy Wells felt as if her sturdy heart was about to fail her. Her hand tightened over her mother's until Mrs. Wells winced with pain.

"Miss Shelton—" T. Q. resumed after a slight pause.

"Oh, please call me Winnie, if I'm going to be your daughter!" Winnie's musical, eager voice pleaded. "Oh, I could just die, I'm so happy!"

"Foster daughter, or ward," T. Q. corrected her, but Billy saw that he was pleased. "Well, Winnie, you have indicated on the questionnaire that your highest ambition is to fit yourself to be an expert prima secretary to a big business man. Is that right?"

A ludicrously blank expression swept over the fair, delicate features of the girl who had wheedled

that she disliked children with all her lazy, man-crazy nature.

"You will enroll for a course of instruction in kindergarten work in the Cordelia Blount School, and will attend classes from nine to twelve, having your afternoons free for other study and recreation, just as Winnie will have."

"Oh, Mr. Curtis!" Nyda clasped her long, slim hands under her chin. "I never dreamed I'd be so lucky!"

"Now, little Spiffire," T. Q. turned toward Billy, with the air of a man who has saved the best for the last. "I told you I'd do the firing for the Curtis Store, and I'm giving you notice right now. You're fired, young lady, and ordered to devote your time to your violin for the period of one year. How about it?"

Tears blurred her eyes as she nodded at him dumbly, her lips trembling so that she could not have spoken to save her life.

"For the first time I find you at a loss for words," T. Q. jeered at her. "Billy, I have heard you play. I believe you have genius. I hear that my son believes you are destined to be the greatest American violinist. And he should know, for he has heard the best musicians alive today. Now, little girl, you're going to have your chance. First—how do you like this?"

And he stooped for something concealed behind his desk.

When he straightened, he held a violin in his hands. The beautiful, gracious thing that he held clumsily drew the girl out of her chair. T. Q. put the instrument in her hand, smiled triumphantly as she laid it reverently against her cheek, her fingers trailing across its dark, gleaming surface as if she needed the assurance of every nerve in them that the wonderful thing actually existed.

"Professor Navratil made a trip to Kansas City especially to buy it for me," T. Q. explained, his own



"I should like to make you three girls my wards for the period of one year."

a school teacher into filling out her questionnaire for her. It passed quickly, however, and was succeeded by a lovely, eager brightness, as she nodded her little silvery blond head emphatically.

"If you accept my offer, Winnie, you will be enrolled immediately in the Knox Secretarial School, and will attend classes daily from nine to twelve. Your afternoons will be free—for pleasure."

"That—that will be perfectly lovely," Winnie gasped. "And I can really live here in this wonderful house?"

"I hope that all three of you girls will live here," he assured mind my calling you that—"

"Oh, no, sir!" Nyda gasped, her eyes glittering with anticipation.

"Nyda, you have expressed a very noble ambition in your questionnaire and in your essay. If I had a hundred thousand dollars, I would like to become a trained kindergarten teacher, so that you might do social service work in the day nurseries of a big city. Color is big enough now to need your services."

Billy was forced to utter admiration for Nyda's self-control. Not by a flicker of her pet black eyelashes did she betray the fact that her ambition had been born in Eddie Banning's fertile, crafty brain, and

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT Mrs. Frank G. More, Liverpool, N.S., WINS FIRST PRIZE—\$100.00

in the Nyal Crephos Word Contest. The entry of Mrs. Frank G. More won the decision of the judges. The other prizes have been awarded to the next twenty contestants and cheques forwarded by registered mail. We wish to take this opportunity of thanking all of the many friends of the famous Nyal line of Family Remedies for their interest in our first word contest.

Our second great word contest commenced the first week of April and closes at midnight, June 30th. \$600 cash is being offered in prizes. The new contest is in connection with our already popular remedy

NYAL STONE ROOT COMPOUND

You may win the first prize, \$100 cash, or one of the twenty other cash prizes. New Nyal word contest sheets are now in the hands of the Nyal druggists. Get your contest sheets. The rules are simple. How many words can you make from the thirteen letters in the three words NYAL STONE ROOT.

Nyal Stone Root Compound restores health and strength. It relieves kidney and bladder troubles, rheumatism, sciatica and strengthens weak kidneys. Some people give their cars the best of care and neglect themselves. Health deserves more attention. Protect it with Nyal Stone Root Compound. There is no obligation to buy. Go to the Nyal drug store—ask for the new Nyal Word Contest sheets. Send your answers in early. You may win enough money to take a real summer vacation. Go to the

NYAL DRUG STORE

Once a trial—always Nyal

THE LOVELY FLAVOR OF Hickey & Nicholson's BLACK TWIST CHEWING TOBACCO

HAS WON THE CONFIDENCE OF THOUSANDS OF MEN WHO LIKE A REAL GOOD CHEWING TOBACCO.

Hickey & Nicholson Tobacco Co., Ltd. Manufacturers Charlottetown

Clay dampens Billy's joy with his dark forebodings as to her future as T. Q.'s ward. Read tomorrow's chapter.

MRS. SOLOMON SAYS: Thrift is an umbrella which makes "the rainy day" less dreaded. Better save today than slave tomorrow.

Wonderful Premiums FREE For Guardian Readers

Valet Auto Strop Safety Razor OR Valet Auto Strop Utility Knife

Your choice of either of the above premiums when subscribing or renewing a subscription for one year to The Charlottetown Guardian.

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The Model C Valet Auto Strop Razor with one blade in case and Strop is a dandy premium.

Utility Knife

This is a unique premium, it serves as a pencil sharpener, cigar cutter, nail cleaner, envelope slitter, besides being an ornament for the end of your watch chain. Auto Strop Safety Razor blades fit it perfectly.

Mail your subscription today and let us send to you by return post your choice of two wonderful premiums.

The Charlottetown Guardian

Subscription Department

An Attack From The Rear. —By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE

I HEAR HIM YELPING— HE MUST BE COMING

I HOPE OUR FRIEND DOESN'T GET CAUGHT BEFORE HE GETS HERE

UNAWARE OF THE TREACHERY THAT THREATENS THEM, JOE AND JIMMY LIE IN WAIT WHILE TWO FIERCE DOGS BEAR DOWN ON THEM FROM FRONT AND REAR.