

SALESMAN

For Prince Edward Island. THE FIRM. Thirty five years old, me and one half years in Canada, leader in its field. THE PRODUCTS. Supplementary balanced rations for chickens, cows, hogs, cattle, foxes, (Furina Chows.) THE POSITION. Establishing distribution of the products and consumer resale. THE REQUIREMENTS. Usual requirements of character, industry and honesty. Applicant must have a livestock background and sales experience. Must be employed now. Age 25 to 35. F. H. SPRENKLE, Furina Mills, District Sales Manager, 1906 St. Catherine St. W. Montreal, Que. 6-17-31.



SMILES



The latest thing in the way of automobiles holds the road and runs with alcohol.

Notice of Meeting

Notice is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the Shareholders of "The Premier Silver Black Fox Company, Limited," will be held in the Public Hall at Bedouque, Prince Edward Island, on Tuesday, the 25th of June, 1929, at the hour of 8 p. m., for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring that the Company be wound up, under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding-up Act," and for the appointment of Liquidators for such Winding-up and the giving of consequential directions. Dated this 28th day of May, A. D., 1929. By order of the Directors, HORACE WRIGHT, President. THOS. MOYSE, Secretary-Treasurer. 6456-6-14-10.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held on Monday the 24th day of June, 1929, in the Law Library in Charlottetown, at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon. W. E. BENTLEY, Secretary-Treasurer. 5513-6-17-71.

FOR SALE

New Store, Garage, and 25 acres land, situated at Harrington Corner, 9 miles from Charlottetown, an ideal site for Fox Ranch. Priced to sell. Apply Geo. Hughes, Brackley Point. 5519-6-18-20-21.

S. S. ROSALIND

Leave Montreal. Arrive Charlottetown and leave for St. John's. June 14th. June 17th. June 28th. July 1st. July 12th. July 15th. July 26th. July 29th.

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McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD. H. F. MCPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Riley Building, Charlottetown.

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street. MONEY TO LOAN. 7021-1-4-11.

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON. 120 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office Hours. Phone 543. 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Landman: Hey, you sailorman, what makes you think you'd be a good baseball player? Sailor: Oh, I've pitched and tossed on the ocean for ten years. MISS IS DIPPY. Having plunged to the cold Mississippi, She was rescued repentant and drizzly. And when asked why she jumped, "Just a psychical slump," She replied: "In a word, I was dippy."



"Oh—you mean Dick," Bob answered. "Great old scout, Dick. Got a wife ten times as pretty as anybody here— young, sweet, lovable, but he doesn't know how to make the most of her." "Is she then so—so stupid?" Yvonne asked. "No—it isn't stupidity, I'm sure of that. But she's desperately in love with Dick and afraid to do the slightest thing against his wishes. I begged him to give the girl a chance, education and all that sort of thing, but he wouldn't."



He: Tom says you don't count at all with him. She: No. He must have kissed me a hundred times, but I didn't count.



She (leaving show): That play was absolutely all talk. He: Well, it's called "The Woman," you know.

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One Man's Wife

By BARBARA WEBB Copyright

Yvonne put her teacup down. News from Dick was more, far more than she had bargained for. "What is it, Mrs. Robertson? Are you faint? Want to get out of here?" Bob's deep voice sounded kindly in Yvonne's ear. "No, oh no. It is nothing," she smiled brightly at him and forced herself to sip her hot tea. Anne chattered on. "It has been two years since Dick made that crazy marriage of his. I've been expecting something to happen for a long time and it looks now as though it has. Dick went away two months ago, didn't say a word to any one, and left his wife—that funny little peasant he married—alone out there." "Did you ever see her, Anne?" Tommy's sister asked. "Twice, once in Paris after they were married, and once I went out there to Stamford to dinner with Bob. She surely can cook, can't she, Bob?" "Mrs. Ross is a very beautiful girl I think," Bob answered. "And she knows more about the art of food than most of you have forgotten or ever learned." "She's pretty enough," Anne agreed. "But absolutely non complicita—not a brain. She wears funny long dresses, a cap on her head, and as far as I can find out eats all her meals in the kitchen and waits on Dick like a servant." "Funny he hasn't tired of that sooner," said one of the guests. "Dick always had a queer streak in him," observed Tommy's sister. "Tommy was crazy to go with him when he made that South American trip but father wouldn't let him." "Dick Ross is a fine chap," Bob said solemnly. "And he's got a damn pretty wife, and too much sense to turn her loose in any crowd of hellions like you flappers here in New York." "My goodness, Bob—you are hard on us—but tell me, Anne," Tommy's sister was speaking again, "are you really going to put on war paint for Dick again?" Anne shrugged her shoulders. "I may not need to," she said. "His letter this morning was the first one he's written me for years. Maybe he's putting on the war paint himself." Before any one could reply to this there was a commotion caused by the arrival of some men for tea. Cocktails made their appearance and the party became very gay. "You are most kind to stand up for your friend," Yvonne found an opportunity of saying to Bob a little later. "Oh—you mean Dick," Bob answered. "Great old scout, Dick. Got a wife ten times as pretty as anybody here— young, sweet, lovable, but he doesn't know how to make the most of her." "Is she then so—so stupid?" Yvonne asked. "No—it isn't stupidity, I'm sure of that. But she's desperately in love with Dick and afraid to do the slightest thing against his wishes. I begged him to give the girl a chance, education and all that sort of thing, but he wouldn't."

STOMACH PAINS?

Get rid of them Permanently with "Fruit-a-tives."

"Fruit-a-tives" will rid you of gas, flatulence, or pain after eating, and make life worth living again. Mrs. Annie Glover, Ottawa, writes: "A sufferer from indigestion, constipation, distressing stomach pains, I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' soon these ailments were a thing of the past." "Fruit-a-tives" naturally on the system. Gently it strengthens the whole digestive system, it weakens liver, bowels and kidneys, soothes the stomach. Get a 25c or 50c box at your druggist's today. End digestive troubles. there must be other people, people who did not spend all their time amusing themselves, who would be friendly and companionable. She hated Anne. Anne was talking about Richard again. Yvonne could not catch all that was being said, but she gathered that Anne was busily giving the impression that Richard had rushed away and married Yvonne out of pique. That as was only waiting for Anne to beckon to leave Yvonne. That Anne was just about ready to signal Richard to her side. Much of it was false Yvonne knew. But it hurt her intolerably just the same to hear this talk. At last the party said its adieu. Mrs. Ogden came to Yvonne and sat down sighing wearily. "My dear I had no idea they would talk about Richard that way. Anne is a fool. Even if every word she says is true—which it isn't—I know—still Anne is a fool for talking that way she does. Every one knows that she's crazy wild to get married—it doesn't matter much to whom. She'd even take Bob West if she could get him." "Why shouldn't she marry Mr. West?" Yvonne asked. "Oh, he's terribly poor—barely has enough to keep going—Anne never could stand poverty, I know that, and so does she. Bob likes her and if he had any money they might make a go of it." "My head aches," Yvonne said. "I think I'll go up to lie down. I've got to get this make-up off and get back to the theatre." "You poor child," said Mrs. Ogden sympathetically. "I'm sorry your masquerade hasn't turned out more amusingly the first day. Never mind, we're going to lunch with Mrs. Veering, Tommy's sister, you know, tomorrow. That will cheer you up. Tommy may be there himself." Yvonne looked at the cluttered room. "I'm rather sick of my masquerade," she said. "Would you mind if your Mrs. Robertson just disappeared, called back to Poland or somewhere? I honestly do not want to go on with this—this—farce." Mrs. Ogden protested, but Yvonne was firm. She was going back home that night, she would resume her former mouse-like life with its brief excursions into the glare of Broadway. At the theatre she found another acquaintance of flowers from the "unknown admirer Markham. A note lay on top of the flowers, addressed to "Mademoiselle," in a woman's hand. Yvonne tore it open. Dear Mademoiselle: My brother, Mr. Thomas Markham, wished very much to have the honor of your acquaintance. May I call on you tonight at the end of the first act to try to persuade you to take supper with us after the theatre? Cordially yours, ROSE VEERING. Yvonne made an impatient exclamation. There was no danger of her being recognized she felt sure. Perhaps she could avoid seeing Mrs. Veering. At all events the infatuated Tommy would not be present, for Yvonne had given orders that no men were to be admitted to the stairway that ran up to her dressing room. She resolved to be courteous to Mrs. Veering, but to refuse her invitation, firmly. When she went up to dress at the end of the first number she found Mrs. Veering waiting. "This is an intrusion, I know," began the matron, "but we have all been so very eager to meet you that I have just brushed convention aside in coming here." "I do not speak English," Yvonne answered in French. Mrs. Veering hesitated, then spoke

again in halting French, asking Yvonne's pardon for her intrusion, and repeating the invitation to supper. "I live for my art," Yvonne answered simply. "I do not go out at all. It is very kind of you, but I cannot go." Mrs. Veering was nonplussed. "It will be a very quiet party if you like," she offered. But Yvonne would not be moved. Reluctantly Mrs. Veering went down the narrow iron stairs. Bob West was there waiting for her. "She coming?" he asked. "No, Couldn't possibly persuade her. Didn't learn a thing. I half believe she is a princess in disguise. She has a lot of dignity." Bob put out a restraining hand. "Wait a minute," he said. "Let's watch from back stage a bit." As they stood, watching the girls and men answering cues, dancing, in and dancing out again, Yvonne descended the stair way for her second number. She did not recognize the two standing there until she was up on them. Mrs. Veering turned with a smile of recognition. Bob West stared with all his might at this close view of the dancer who had all Broadway guessing. Yvonne nodded slightly to them, and then went swiftly to wait in the wings for her entrance. Bob looked after her and then said to Mrs. Veering: "Do you know—you'll think I'm crazy, but I know I've seen that face somewhere. I'd swear to it—but for the life of me I can't place that girl." "If you can, you'll be doing us all a favor," Mrs. Veering said. "Come let's go back to the box." Bob followed her. He was positive he had seen Yvonne somewhere before. And he was seriously annoyed to find that when ever he thought intently of the dancer, trying to place her, he also thought of the widow Mrs. Robertson. he had met at Edith Ogden's that afternoon. "And there's as far apart as the moon and the sun," he told himself. To Be Continued Tomorrow



A Widow's Bills

SHE hasn't been a widow long and the worry and strain of trying to straighten up the little estate and pay the bills lies heavy upon her. There was a little money saved up but it is melting away like snowflakes in the sun. Death scares creditors. They want their money and want it at once.

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Burke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Burke, Fortune Bridge, are sorry to hear that she is seriously ill and hope for her speedy recovery.

We regret the continued illness of Mrs. Gilbert Gallant, New Acadia. Grave fears are entertained for her recovery.

The death took place on June 13th at the home of Mr. Alexander White Lower Rollo Bay, of Miss Margaret Deagle, at the age of 86 years. Funeral to St. Alex's Church Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

HELLSTROM-ALLISON Daily colored garden flowers added great charm to the dignity of Brekine United Church, Toronto, on Tuesday afternoon, June 11th, when Mary Rathburn, younger daughter of Mrs. Allison and the late Mr. Leonard Allison of Sussex, N. B., was united in marriage to Rev. Carl Iver Hellstrom, East Orange N. J. The bride who was accompanied by her uncle, Rev. John Peters of Meaford, Ont., wore a gown of peach spider web lace, edged with maline, having a coat effect, the skirt forming a slight train. Her hat was of mohair of the same shade, trimmed with lace and velvet, and she carried Queen roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Blair MacLean of Windsor, Ontario, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. Her gown was of jade green chiffon, with which she wore a black mohair hat and carried an arm bouquet of marguerites, mauve sweet peas and corn flowers. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Edwin Hellstrom, of Hartford Conn., and the ushers were Rev. Stanley Cumming Bennington, Vermont, and Mr. Earle

Lautenslager of Toronto. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Dr. J. C. Roberts, General Secretary of the Board of Religious Education of the United Church of Canada. Miss Grace Irwin presided at the organ and during the signing of the register, Mrs. Ralph Plant sang "Oh Perfect Love." Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mrs. H. A. MacPherson, 154 Rusholme Road, where the hostess in navy blue flared crepe with matching hat assisted by her daughter, Miss Jessie MacPherson, who wore a blue and silver ensemble, greeted the guests. Receiving with the bridal party were the bride's mother, Mrs. Allison, who looked charming in a pansy colored reefer de chine gown with mohair hat of the same shade, and a squirrel scarf, and Mrs. Morris Hogland, of Hartford Conn., sister of the groom, in a flowered chiffon gown with a corsage bouquet of mauve and pink sweet peas. Miss Allison, who is a graduate in arts at Mount Allison University, with a Master's degree from Columbia, has been a National Girls' Work Secretary of the United Church of Canada for several years prior to which she was Girls' Work Secretary in the Maritime Provinces. She has been connected with the Canadian Girls' in training Movement since its inception. Mr. Hellstrom is a graduate of Yale and Union Theological Seminary, where he lectured for two years, and is director of Religious Education in Munn Avenue Presbyterian church, East Orange, N. J.

Tennis and Golf

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT. Players everywhere use Minard's to ease sore and tired feet. \$50,000.00 AUCTION SALE GENUINE ANTIQUES & OLD MAHOGANY Will be sold by Public Auction at National Antique Shop, 23 Germain St. St. John, N. B., Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons, June 19th, 20th and 21st, commencing at 3 o'clock each day. Old mahogany and maple bureaus in bow front, sheraton, clawfoot and heppelwhite; drop leaf, card, sewing and dining extension tables in Sheraton, Duncan Phyfe, Old Colonial; rockers, footstools with needlepoint covers, sets chairs, ship models, candlesticks, 1 only gate leg table (spanish feet). Further particulars "Times Globe" St. John, Halifax Herald. ROY F. FORTS, Auctioneer. P. O. Box 921.

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