Those Wretched Bilious Attacks

"Fruit-a-tives" Always Stops Them

MR. LEO. GODIN

"I was always bilious and never seemed to digest my food properly," writes Mr. Leo. Godin, 2371 Clark St., Montreal. "This kept me very weak. A friend, who had been completely relieved of these troubles by 'Fruit-a-tives', advised me to try this fruit medicine. I did so, and now I am so well that I want to congratulate 'Fruit-a-tives' on its unfailing effectiveness."

If you suffer with poor digestion, upset stomach, bilious attacks or chronic constipation, take Mr. Godin's advice and try "Fruit-a-tives". This natural remedy, made from intensified fruit juices combined with tonics, will surely correct these troubles and bring you back to health. Don't put it off—buy a box today, take the tablets regularly, and see how quickly you will improve. 25c and 50c—everywhere

TENDERS

Will be received till May 13th for Painting outside and decorating inside of United Church at Cherry Valley.

Tenders to state price with or without supplies. For particulars apply to

FRANCIS MUTCH, Earnscliffe,
W. A. JENKINS, Vernon.

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,

5204-4-30-6i.

Clearance Auction Sale at Vernon Bridge

ON THURSDAY, MAY 12th at 1 O'clock Sharp

A farm consisting of 62 acres of extra choice land, being only one half mile from Vernon Bridge, known as the old Sullivan Farm, one of the best conditioned and cultivated farms on Prince Edward Island, fronting on Vernon River; most beautifully located. A rare chance to procure a real farm in a first class settlement.

Together with the following stock, crop and implements as follows:

Binder, Massey Harris; Hay mower, Massey Harris; hay rake, one 4 h. p. Fairbanks Morse gas engine; 1 thresher and cleaner; 1 straw cutter; 1 hand fanners; 1 turnip pulper, Massey Harris.

1 Shorthorn bull (Regd) Dual purpose; 3 milk cows; 3 two-year-olds, 1 one year old; 1 brood sow to farrow June 16th; 5 sheep and lambs.

Crop—12 tons hay; lot of straw; 300 bus. of mixed grain, oats and potatoes.

FRANK SULLIVAN, Vernon River.

J. A. MacDonald, Auctioneer. 5308 5 5 tsmw

AT DARLINGTON

McLeod Bros., offer for sale at Darlington, Monday, May 9th, at 2 o'clock p. m., their household furniture, 1 Home Comfort Stove, also 1 Cream Separator, Simplex, one 16 H. P. International Tractor, Plough and Double Disc Harrows, a quantity of Banner Seed Oats.

If not fine, following day, Tuesday.

ALEXANDER McRAE, Auctioneer.

5306-5-5-4i.

BANDED BARON

Registered Clydesdale Stallion No. 25132 will pass through the following places for the season of 1927.

Argyle Shore, Canoe Cove, Rice Pt., Nine Mile Creek, Rocky Point, Fair View, New Dominion, Long Creek, New Argyle, Churchill, New Haven, Clyde River via West River Bridge, St. Catherins, De Sable and Hampton.

This horse has proven himself a successful stock getter and has to his credit some choice stock. Intending breeders should inspect this horse before mating their mares elsewhere. Stands and full particulars will appear later.

Mares at owner's risk.

G. M. CAMPBELL, In Charge.

J. W. McDonald, Owner, Bonshaw.

He: It was lucky for you that I came along just as you were going to cross.

She: If you were a bit gallant, you'd say it was lucky for you.

BETTY'S APPETITE

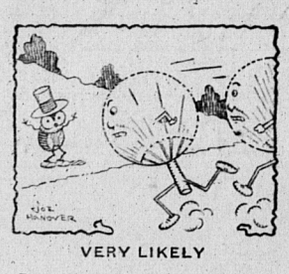
Mother: Judging from your appetite, Betty, you must feel like eating every five minutes in the day.

Betty: No, mother; I feel like eating every bit of food in the house.

GROUND OF DISLIKE

"Such unpleasant women! Why do Mrs. Blabb and Mrs. Gabb dislike each other so much?"

"Neither gives the other a chance to talk."



VERY LIKELY

Bug: There go some of those racing fans, I've heard about!

NO GRASS UNDER HIS FEET

"Grass never grows under his feet in his work, I'll say."

"Eternally at it, eh?"

"No—he's an aviator."

ALWAYS IN SCHOOLS

"Fish never stop learning you think? Why?"

"Aren't they always in schools?"

Chinchilla Rabbits

"The Little Money Makers"

WE SELL—The Finest Obtainable Stock

WE BUY—The Progeny of Our Stock

Write for price list and details

G. R. MacQUARRIE, Summerside, P. E. I.

Reference Bank of Nova Scotia.

5058-4-23-s4i.

FIRST PRIZE PURE BRED Clydesdale Stallion

will stand season 1927 at the owners stable, Eldon.

Terms $8.00 season.

N. A. GILLIS, Owner

5282-5-4-ws-8i.

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 Grocery, Charlottetown.

5224-5-2-nwfs4i.

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

CHAPTED XXII

The three girls took up their residence in the Cluny mansion on Thursday. Sunday afternoon Billy was driven to the shabby little Wells cottage in the Cluny limousine, the chauffeur, Daniels, touching his cap to her as she stepped out of the car with directions for his return at five.

It was a transformed little Billy Wells who flung open the door of the living room. Her sturdy slimness was wrapped about her in a luxurious moleskin coat, her bright chestnut curls just showing beneath a saucy, expensive tam of taupe-colored suede. A great, crisp orchid turned the blue of her eyes to its own exotic jade green.

"From rags to riches!" she laughed at Clay's and her mother's amazement. "Mother, I can see you doing mental arithmetic over this coat. Don't get a headache, darling. Old T. Q. treated all of us to our choice of a fur coat—within reason. Nyda took the best Hudson seal she could find and is sore because it isn't a real seal. Winnie chose squirrel, and she looks adorable in it. Mole dosen't wear so awfully well, but I couldn't resist it. Like it, folks?"

"It's real pretty," Mrs. Wells said, taking the coat from Billy's shoulders. But I'm thinking, Billy—it's going to be hard, after the year's up—"

Oh, don't crab, mother." Billy lifted the suede tam from her head and flung it at Clay with an impudent smile. "Don't you like me in my glad rags, Clay?"

"Very much," he said briefly. Then, as her bright, eager face clouded, he added, with his boyish, frank smile, "Go ahead, Billy. Get all you can this year. But—don't let it turn your head. Did you bring your violin? Say, I've written a song I want you to try out—"

"Oh, Clay, I'm so sorry!" There was genuine distress in her voice. "But I have to be back for tea at five. Guests, you know. And you're usually out walking on Sunday afternoon—"

"I was just going," he told her shortly, and before she could protest, he had slammed out of the room.

"Clay has atrocious manners."

Do Your Ears Buzz With A Bad Cold

If you are hard of hearing, if your ears ring, if your head aches from catarrh, your wisest course is to use CATARRHOZONE INHALER. "For two years I suffered acutely from head noises and catarrh of the nose and throat, writes Sherwin Lecours, of Albany. I got almost instant benefit from CATARRHOZONE. I was prone to take cold easily. CATARRHOZONE stopped that. All the foul discharges from my nose and throat ceased. The head noises stopped. Every trace of Catarrh is gone. CATARRHOZONE made me well."

Remember, there are no drugs to take. You breathe a soothing vapor through the CATARRHOZONE INHALER—it does the rest. The dollar size is guaranteed, Sold also in 50c size at all dealers.

New Brunswick Minister Recommends "Nerviline"

This Popular Liniment Has a Hundred Uses in Every Home

North Head, May 2nd.—Rev. Joseph T. Hutton speaks well of Nerviline. He has used this powerful liniment and knows just how pain-relieving it is. "It gives me much pleasure," writes Mr. Hutton, "to write of the merits of Nerviline, for external and internal use. Nerviline never fails, no matter to what purpose I put it. It is my indispensable friend."

"I was just going," he told her shortly

Billy bit her lip to keep them from trembling. "I've been so frantically busy since Thursday that I've hardly had time to think of my violin, and I did want a visit just with you, honey." She put her arms about her mother and hugged the plump little body close. "I cried half the night Thursday night, and, mother, what do you think? Winnie and Nyda did, too! Honestly! Both came sneaking to my room between eleven and twelve, and we had a weeping bee together".

"Mother's baby!" Mrs. Wells' kindly face glowed with joy as she drew the girl down into her lap.

"But Friday you'd never have suspected that any of us had wept with homesickness. Shopping, mother! We decided to get a new outfit from the skin out, and at breakfast T. Q. told us the good news about the fur coats. We got them at the Curtis Store, of course, and you'd have died laughing to see the way Nyda and Winnie ritzed the girls who waited on us. But believe me, the girls didn't laugh. I—I don't think I'll do much of my shopping at the store, mother. It's terrible—the girls all know, of course, about T. Q.'s giving us a year in his home, and they'd rather take a dose of poison than wait on us."

"I don't blame them," Mrs. Wells told her with unexpected snappishness.

"Well, I don't either, so there's nothing to quarrel about." Billy kissed her mother's mutinous lips, and laughed at her.

She settled more comfortably in her mother's arm and let her eyes rove about the ugly little dining room.

"This is an awful place, mother. I wish you could come and live with me at the Curtis house. You ought to see my room. Of course Nyda and Winnie beat me to the best rooms, but I like mine almost as well as theirs. It's bigger than our living room and dining room put together, and it has a whole row of French windows opening out on a darling little balcony. Of course it's full of heavy, horrid, old fashioned furniture now, but T. Q. is going to redecorate our rooms to suit our own tastes".

"And what's my baby going to have?" Mrs Wells' voice and tear-misted eyes yearned over the girl nestling in her arms. Billy could not see the shadow of trouble that dimmed the brightness of her pleasure in her daughter's good fortune.

"Oh, I'm quite modest," Billy chuckled: "They have some adorable furniture at the store—a low, wide couch-bed, dressing table, chest of drawers, desk and chairs in painted wood—soft, dull green, sort of a milky jade, with a dim pattern of roses in a faded pink and silk lace panels, and a big, dull-green velvet rug. Oh, yes, I want a chaise longue, too, with a fan-shaped back of cane, painted to match the furniture, and upholstered in the green silk of the draperies, with green and rose cushions."

"It sounds very sweet," her mother admitted in a slightly constrained voice. "I guess your own little room here, with its white enameled bed and oak dresser will look pretty awful to you when you —when you come home."

"Don't worry," Billy reassured her with her wide, impudent grin. "When the year's up I'm going to have so much money saved up that we can go straight to New York and get me all dated up for a concert tour. Then I can earn pretty things for myself—and for you."

"Have you seen Professor Navratil yet?" her mother asked eagerly. "Don't he think you're a genius?"

Billy flushed, did not meet her mother's eyes. "Well, to tell you the truth, mother, I did make an appointment with him for Saturday afternoon, but I had to break it because I had a fitting at the Princess Shoppe, and I did not want to wear this dress today. I'm going to see him tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. I'll phone you just as soon as I get away from him."

"You didn't have to dress up to come to see your mother," Mrs. Wells protested. "I was so anxious to hear what he thought of your playing—"

"Why, mother!" Billy took her mother's face between her hands and shook it affectionately. "I didn't know you'd mind so much, or I'd have done without the dress. It was only that Nyda and Winnie were going to spring their new clothes today. You know I told you I have to be back for tea. We're going to have—guests. It's really our first party since we went there to live—"

"Some of those nice men you met at the dinner?" Mrs. Wells probed eagerly.

"Yes. Ralph Truman and Bruce Kruger and—and Mrs. Meadows' nephew." She could not bring herself to pronounce Dalhart Romaine's name. The very thought made her dizzy, flushed her face with the fever which had burned in her blood since the first time she had seen him.

Suddenly she was in a very agony of impatience to be gone. She rose and walked restlessly about the room, parting the cheap lace curtains to peer out into the street, to see the Curtis car drive up. She hardly heard a word her mother said—something about how hard Clay was working now, about how badly he slept, how nervous he was. Oh, why didn't the car come?

Why had she bought this green dress? It was horrid. She wanted to appear before Dal Romaine in raiment so dazzling and glorious that his drooping black eyes could see nothing else but her in all the world. She had hungered and thirsted for a sight of him; the fever of her longing to hear his low, deep voice had driven her to ceaseless activity during the day and to wide-eyed, restless tossing at night. All she had had from him was the orchid she wore on her coat. She prized it above everything that her new life had brought her until she found that he had sent a white orchid to Nyda and a lavender-and-purple one to Winnie.

"Oh, there's the car!" she gasped in relief when at last there came a low, discreet honk of the horn—the signal she had agreed upon, since she did not want the chauffeur peering into their hideous little hall. "I thought I'd be late for the party," she laughed. But she jammed her expensive new hat upon her head as if it were her old felt, shrugged hastily into her mole-skin coat, and kissed her mother twice, hastily, missing her mouth the last time.

"Billy." Her mother, tried to detain her. There's something you haven't told mother. Have you—have you fallen in love, honey?, with one of those rich boys?"

Billy paused at the doorway, but she was quivering with eagerness to be gone. "Fallen in love?" Of course not, you funny darling! You know whom I love—but don't you dare tell him so, the pig! To chase off by himself as soon as I come! Goodby, darling. I'll phone you what Navratil says. I love you. And for heaven's cake, dont worry about me. I'm not going to be spoiled or have my head turned, or anything tragic like that".

She was gone, the green orchid touching one glowing cheek with a fringed, fairy-delicate finger. Her mother stood for a long minute as Billy had left her, the smile fading slowly from her face. Her lips began to quiver childishly, tears brimmed over the faded blue of eyes that had once been as dark and brilliant as Billy's. Then, with a low moan, she flung herself down upon the broken-springed old davenport and began to sob.

(To be continued)

Newspaper reporters and photographers pounce upon the "Cinderella girls," who suddenly find themselves figures of importance in the news.

Coming to Prince Edward Island

REV. MURDOCK MACKINNON, M. A., D. D., MINISTER OF RUNNYMEDE UNITED CHURCH, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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.

5187-4-29-tf

EGG LAYING CONTEST.

There was a falling off during the past week of 32 eggs due to a number of birds going broody.

Mrs. J. F. Easton's W. L. lead the Contest for the week with 55.3 points, 55 eggs. Mr H. C. Muttart's R. R. are 2nd with 53.1 points 47 eggs, Mr Clifford McEwen's B. R. are third with 51.8 points, 53 eggs. Mr. Bert Brown's B. R. are 4th with 50.8 points, 47 eggs, Mr. H. Laird's B. R. are 5th with 50.4 points, 51 eggs, Mr. Glen McLaren's B. R. are 6th with 48.3 points, 49 eggs, Mr. Everett Howatt's W. L. are 7th with 47.8 points, 51 eggs Mrs. Milton Waye's B. R. are 8th with 46.5 points, 42 eggs, Mr V. R. Ross's B. R. are 9th with 46.1 points, 42 eggs and Mr Chas. McKenna's B. R. are 10th with 43.5 points, 38 eggs.

Mr. H. C. Muttart had the 1st, 2nd, 4 and 8th bird to date with the following number of points respectively, 141.2, 134.2, 132.6 and 118.5. Mr. H. Laird's birds number 106 and 102 were 3rd and 5th with 133.9 and 130.1 points. Mrs. A. Hamilton's birds 206 and 201 were 6th and 9th with 126 points and 116.1 points. Mr Bert Brown's hen 181 was 7th with 125.6 points, Mr. Clifford McEwen's bird 124 was 10th with 115.4 points and Mr. J. L. Clark's bird 133 was 11th with 113.6 points.

Mr. H. C. Muttart's B. R. leads the Contest to date with 1078.3 points, Mr. A. Hamilton's B. R. are 2nd with 964.5 points, Mr. Clifford McEwen's are 3rd with 875.6 points, Mrs. J. F. Easton's W. L. are 4th with 837.1 points, Mr. Wm. Coughlan's B. R. are 5th with 773.8 points. Mr. Everett Howatt's are 6th with 771.8 points, The Experimental Station W. L. 3 are 7th with 762.4 points, Mr. Glen McLaren's B. R. are 8th with 730.4 points, Mr. M. Cutliffe's are 9th with 726.6 points and Mr. H. Laird's B. R. are 10th with 708 points.

The total number of eggs laid for the week is 900, and the total to date is 14908.

Women's Hygienic Habits

Being greatly changed—New way discards like tissue

By ELLEN J. BUCKLAND
Registered Nurse

OLD-TIME "sanitary pads" are rapidly disappearing, because of a new way called KOTEX, that 8 in 10 better class women now employ.

✔ Kotex discards as easily as tissue. Thus no laundry, no embarrassment of disposal.

Being 5 times as absorbent as ordinary cotton "pads," it permits lightest gowns and frocks without slightest fear. Dance, motor, go about for hours without a moment's doubt. And it deodorizes; thus ending all fear of offense.

Obtain at any store without embarrassment simply by saying "KOTEX." Try today and you'll never again risk the uncertainty of old ways.

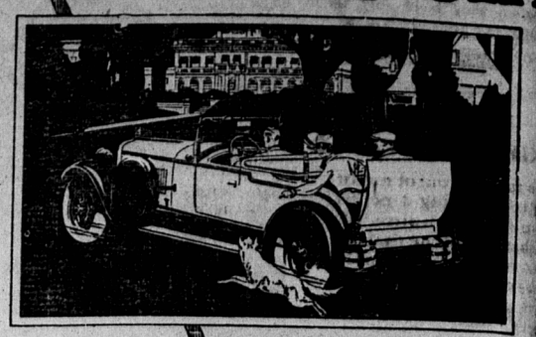
Box of 12 costs only a few cents. Be sure you get the genuine. Only Kotex itself is "like" Kotex.

KOTEX

No laundry—discard like tissue

The New and Finer

PONTIAC SIX



Youthful, Rakish, Colorful

EVER since the Pontiac Six flashed into the market, folks have been wondering, "When will General Motors build a sport roadster on the Pontiac Six chassis? How soon will Pontiac Six power, speed, beauty and endurance be offered in a dashing, low-swung two to four passenger type?"

Now . . . here it is! As lithe as a thoroughbred, as happy as a lark, as smart as a debutante just back from Paris.

Lucerne Blue is the prevailing color — Lucerne Blue Duco brightened by striping in Faerie Red. And just as far from the commonplace is everything else about the car—grey shark grain leather upholstery, nickel-plated windshield side arms, a completely removable top of double texture grey—and a swanky, flaring rear deck with a spacious disappearing rumble seat!

You never saw a sport roadster quite like this—quite as alert, as intimate, as refreshing to the eye. And if there's youth in your blood—or youth in years—you'll be wanting it some day soon—because it's a splendid quality car, through and through.

PF-2520

PRODUCT OF
GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

A. HORNE & CO.
CHARLOTTETOWN

PRINCE MOTORS
SUMMERSIDE

DEALERS FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

AT NEW LOW PRICES

AUCTION SALE

On Tuesday the 10th of May at 1.30 p. m.

Of farm, stock, crop and implements at Mt. Albion, consisting of 64 acres of choice land, good buildings, excellent pump at the door, 30 acres clear and ready for crop; station only one quarter mile away close to churches and schools, telephone in home, etc. Will be sold together with all effects. Good title guaranteed.

Terms at sale.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

ALEXANDER WEATHERBIE, Mt. Albion.

5319 5 5 tsm-3i

DANDRUFF

Stop it with Minadr's. A splendid tonic for the scalp.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

TENDERS FOR COAL

CHARLOTTETOWN, SUMMERSIDE AND GEORGETOWN, AND HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on Monday, May 9th, 1927, from any person or persons willing to contract to supply the Provincial Building, Law Courts, Prince of Wales College, Falconwood Hospital for the Insane and Provincial Infirmary, Queens County Jail, Georgetown Court House and Jail, and Summerside Court House and Jail with coal for the season of 1927.

Tender for coal for the Hospital for the Insane should quote price per ton delivered at Falconwood Hospital.

Coal for other buildings to be delivered in their respective vaults at the cost of the Contractor, by the first of September next.

Weigh scales to be approved of by the Department.

Full particulars as to the quantity and quality for each building may be had at this office.

The names of two responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Coal."

L. B. MacMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works.

5142-4-28-tst5i.

THE BEDTIME STRIP— Jimmy Recovers. —By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE