



Have a date with me!

THE right hand of the hostess! Problems of what to serve end when you keep Jaffa Dates in your pantry. Cheese, olives, nuts, meats: Jaffa Dates blend and better them all. They're the finest dates that ever came out of the Garden of Eden, Mesopotamia: big, mellow cluster dates packed in unbruised layers. Table quality, at cooking cost. Don't chance sticky, exposed dates when you can get such beautiful quality at such low cost... with certainty of safety.

EAT A JAFFA DATE DAILY... IT CLEARS THE COMPLEXION

Jaffa Dates

The Cheapest Fruit - The Finest Food

W. H. SCHWARTZ & SONS LIMITED
Halifax and Saint John

The House of Dreams-Come-True

By Margaret Fedler

(Continued)

"Listen to me," he said quietly. "It is quite true what you say—that I love Jean-Peterson and that she loves me. But we have given up our love, and with it our happiness in this world, for you. In return, you will give up something for us. You will give up the infinite pleasure you appear to derive from vilifying and belittling a woman who is as much above you as the heavens are above the earth, whose conception of love is as fine and pure as yours is mean and common place and jealous. You will never again speak of Miss Peterson with anything but respect, nor will you ever again refer to the love which you now know for a fact exists between us. Your lips soil such love as ours. If you do, if you disobey my commands in either of these respects, you go out of my house that same day. And you don't return."

He released her and had the satisfaction, for once, of perceiving that she believed he meant what he said. Presumably she came to the conclusion that, in the circumstances, discretion was the better part of valour, for she made no attempt to challenge his determination in the matter. At the same time, unknown to him, she compelled Jean to pay for the silence enforced upon her at home. With a species of venom, absurdly childish in its manifestation, she essayed to excite Jean's envy by constantly enlarging to her upon the subject of Blaise's perfections as a husband, drawing entirely imaginary descriptions of the attention he paid her and of his constant solicitude for her welfare, and vaunting her happiness at being his wife.

"I am so proud to have won so fine and splendid a husband!" she would declare fervently. "Would you not feel the same, Miss Peterson, if you were me?" And Jean would answer, outwardly moved: "Indeed I should. You ought to be a very happy woman, Mrs. Tormarin."

The quiet composure which Jean invariably opposed to these gratuitous attacks annoyed Nesta intensely. Endowed with all the petty jealousy of a small nature, she herself had the situation being reversed, would have found this pin-prick kind of warfare insupportable, and it made her furious that her best thought-out and most spiteful efforts failed to goad Jean into any expression of either anger or distress. The "cold Englishwoman's" armour of indifference and reserve seemed impervious to no matter what poison-tipped dart she loosed against her.

Nesta felt that as the woman in possession, she was missing half the satisfaction in life by reason of her inability to triumph openly over the other woman—the woman without the gate. Finally, at the end of her resources of innuendo and allusion, she tried the effect of open warfare. She had driven over to Charnwood to call and, as Claire was away, spending the afternoon with friends, Jean had perforce to entertain her undesired visitor alone. It was just as she was preparing to take her departure that Nesta launched her attack.

"You look so ill, Miss Peterson," she remarked commiseratingly. "So pale and worn! It does not suit you, I am sure, for of course you must have been very pretty at one time for my husband to have wished to marry you." Jean stared at her without reply. The outrageous speech almost took her breath away by its sheer, impudent bravado. "There!" Nesta feigned dismay. "Now I have offended you! And I so want you to be good friends. But of course—quickly—it is difficult for you to feel friendly towards the wife of Blaise. I can understand that. I suppose—her head a little tilted to one side like that of an enquiring robin and her eyes fastened on the other's white face with a mercenary, gimlet gaze that filled Jean with helpless rage—"I suppose you loved him very much?" Jean felt the blood rush into her cheeks and caught a responsive gleam of satisfaction in the other's half-closed eyes.

ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary, Board of Trustees. 3044-5-13-17-19-21-24-25-27-71. For Sale or To Let Dwelling-house with lawn attached, 22 Pleasant St., belonging to H. J. Palmer. Modern conveniences. Can be seen any time on application to Mr. Palmer or to Palmer & Farmer, S.E.I.S. 3139-5-17-tts-14

"Listen to me on HEADACHES"

Get rid of the cause... take Fruit-a-tives

"I always felt miserable and tired as I was troubled with constant headaches for years. A lady recommended Fruit-a-tives and I gave them a trial and in less than a week was feeling like a new person." —Mrs. A. M., Warton, Ont. There is something to Fruit-a-tives. Created after 15 years' research by a brilliant physician, Fruit-a-tives is not to be confused with ordinary pills, oil, or roughage, which act upon only one organ or possibly two. Fruit-a-tives stimulate five vital organs to function naturally and thereby assures good health. Try them. 25c and 50c.

Fruit-a-tives MAKE AND KEEP YOU WELL

"I think that is hardly a subject which can be discussed between us," she said, with a supreme effort at self-control. And then, to her unbounded thankfulness, Tucker threw open the door and announced that Mrs. Tormarin's car was waiting. This open declaration of hostility on Nesta's part gave Jean food for reflection. Briefly she recounted the incident to Claire, adding: "It means I must not go to Staple again. If she intends to adopt that attitude, it would make a situation which is already quite difficult enough hopelessly impossible."

The two girls were pacing up and down the terrace at Charnwood together when Jean indicated the consequences of Nesta's visit, and Claire, sensing the pain in her friend's voice, pressed her arm sympathetically. But she said nothing. What was there to say? Within herself, she felt that Jean's determination to eschew the Tormarin menage altogether was the only wise one.

"Poor Blaise!" pursued Jean a slight tremor in her voice. "He has the hardest part to bear. She must make life hideously difficult for him." Claire nodded. "Yes, he is looking very fagged and strained. Horrid little beast!" she added with unusual vehemence. "Why on earth couldn't she have stayed dead?" Jean laughed joylessly. "Why indeed?—only she never really died, you see."

"Jean—Claire's hand crept further along the other's arm and the kind little fingers sought and clasped Jean's own—"if you knew how miserable I am about you! It makes me feel wicked—d'stastingly selfish and wicked—to be so happy myself when you have so much to bear." There were tears in her voice, and Jean squeezed her hand reassuringly. "My dear," she said earnestly, "you had your back year if any one ever had! If a woman ever deserved her happiness at last, you do. . . . I suppose we all get our share of trouble in this world," she went on thoughtfully. "I remember the first time I ever met Blaise—that day at Montavan, you know—he said that Destiny, with her snuffers, came to most of us sooner or later and snuffed out our light of happiness. Well—rather drearily—"I suppose it's my turn now and she's come to me. That's all."

A little wind blew up from the valley, chill and complaining. Autumn had the world at her mercy now, and a grey mist was rising from the sodden fields, soaked by the continual rains of the preceding fortnight. Claire shivered.

"Let's go in," she said. "It's growing too cold to stay out any longer. Besides, it's depressing. Grey skies, bare branches—Oh! How I detest the autumn!" They turned and retraced their steps to the house. As they entered by way of the front door, they caught a glimpse of the postman making his way briskly down the drive. A solitary letter lay upon the hall table, addressed to Jean in a rather flourishy copperplate style of writing. "A bill, I suppose," she commented indifferently. She picked it up carelessly, carrying it unopened to her room. Nor did she open it immediately upon her arriving there, stopping first to remove her hat and coat. When at last she slit the envelope she found that it was no tradesman's bill, as she had imagined, but a letter from Glyn Peterson's family solicitor, announcing in the still phraseology without which no lawyer seems able to express himself, the sudden death of her father.

Jean sat down abruptly, her legs seeming all at once to give way under her. She could not grasp it—could not realize that the wispy,

Splendid Hardware Values!



Put Up Your Screen Doors and Windows Early!

Get A Paper Towel Cabinet!

Made in the popular shades to match your room. 3 packages of Towels and 1 Cabinet. It will save labor in washing and is always clean and neat.

SALE ON HOUSE PAINT

One-quarter of the quantity that you buy—FREE!

O'Cedar Polishing And Dusting Mops! 75c to \$2.00 O'CEDAR POLISH 25c and 50c.



Handslik!

A handy substitute for soap. Leaves the skin soft, smooth and white. Per Can 20c

See Our Complete Line OF REFRIGERATORS Steel and Wood. All Sizes. From \$15.00 to \$40.00.

"Old English" Wax



Is ideal for cleaning and polishing your furniture, floors, brass, leather, etc. 1 lb. 75c.

WATCH FOR OUR SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIAL!

The Rogers Hardware Company Ltd. WHOLESALE & RETAIL

FOR SALE

HOUSE AND PROPERTY Residence 22 Pleasant St., contains 12 rooms. Modern conveniences. Premises include large barn, lawn and fruit trees. If not sold privately will be sold by public auction on May 28th, instant at 1 o'clock p. m. H. J. PALMER Auctioneer. 3218-5-21-tf.

Farm For Sale

Desirable farm with good buildings, at Cragden right beside the railway and almost within village, consisting of 93 acres of land. For particulars apply to D. R. McSwain, Cragden, or H. F. MacPhee, Solicitor, Riley Building, Charlottetown. Kings Favorite ENROLLMENT NO. 10 PURE BRED CLYDESDALE STALLION Will make the season at the owners stable Hampshire, except every Tuesday when he leaves home travelling by way of Green Bay and Emmavale to Lorne Ferguson, Hampton at noon where he will remain till Wednesday at noon, leaving there for home at night by way of Bonshaw and New Haven. This horse won first money at all the Maritime Fairs last Fall. Terms—\$4.00 and \$8.00. Mares at owner's risk. GEO. C. KITSON, Owner and Charge. 3177-5-20-41.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a Writ of Statute Execution to me directed issued out of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature at the suit of Murdoch Kennedy against James Warren, I have 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 situated lying and being in Lot or Township Number sixty-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 land owned by James Warren, 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 having frontage of 15 chains and 53 links on the Biggar Mill road and extending in a northerly direction by parallel lines from the said Biggar Mill road a distance of 15 chains or to the southwest boundary of land occupied by the heirs of the late Donald MacDonald, also all that tract piece or parcel of land situated lying and being in the east by Dunk River, on the north by Lauchlin Martin, on the south by Headley Woodland, on the west by Dunk River, on the West by the Main Street and the old Biggar Mill road, being land formerly occupied as a hotel by the late James Warren. And I do hereby give public notice that I will on Wednesday, the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1932, at the hour of twelve o'clock in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown set up and sell at Public Auction the said property or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on the said execution being the sum of Ten Thousand and Twenty Hundred and Ten Dollars and Fifty Cents, and interest on Twenty-five Hundred Dollars at seven per cent per annum from the 16th 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 18th day of May, 1932. Sheriff's Office, Queens County. J. AUGUSTINE MACDONALD, Plaintiff's Attorney. 3118-5-17-tss-41

IN STUD

Oroka, standard and registered No. 2274, will leave owners stable, Cherry Valley on Monday, May 20th for Souris, stopping at Morell Bear Monday night. Thence through by way of St. Peters to Gowen Brae, stopping overnight until Wednesday at noon, thence through to Dundas Bay, Fortuna, stopping Wednesday night passing through by Annandale and Little Pond through to Dundas on Thursday. Leaving Friday morning enroute home. This route will continue fortnightly until further notice. This is a beautiful chestnut stallion, weighs 1100 pounds and has the best breeding of any Island bred stallion in the province. His dam is by Parkside, second dam by Provider, third dam, Ailright, fourth dam, Abdallah Messenger. His sire Dingoja by Expedition was the fastest stallion that was ever brought to this province, having a record 2:04-1/2. Oroka has paced quarters over the ice this past winter in 31 seconds. This horse is well known on country tracks throughout this province, having paced miles in 2:18 last season. Leo Praught, Cherry Valley, owns terms: \$10.00 for season, \$2.00 at time of service. Balance when mare proves in foal. 3209-5-21-25-28-31

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. E. Leonard discovered a real internal Pile remedy. After prescribing it for 1,000 patients with success in 960 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.

Registered Clydesdale Stallion

Craigenflower Imp. No. 25895 The Clydesdale Stallion Craigenflower Imp. will make the season of 1932 as follows: Leaving Charlottetown noon Monday, May 23rd, proceeding to George Green's, Kingston, standing overnight. May 24th, noon, George Stetson's, Brookfield, Night, Nicholson Bros., Hunter River. May 25th, noon, Thomas Wigmore's, Springfield, Night, Colin Campbell's, Freeport. May 26th, noon, Robert Stewart's, Wilmet. Night, Archibald Montgomery's, Lower Bedoune. May 27th, noon, Duncan Nicholson's, Seaside. Night, Arthur Campbell's, Cape Traverse. May 28th, noon, Aeneas Murray's from noon until Monday morning. May 30th, noon, Frank Harvey's, Crapaud. Night, Warren Villiers's, Hampton. May 31st, noon, John A. McDougall's, Argyle Shore. Night, Hugh McPhee's, Canoe Cove. June 1st, noon, Michael Devereaux's, New Haven. From 3.30 to 5.00 p. m. standing at Cornwall, thence to Charlottetown standing at the Agricultural Hall until the following Monday. This route will be continued fortnightly for the season. Terms \$8.00 for season. Owner—PROV. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE. AENEAS MURRAY—In Charge. 3206-5-21-tss-31.

Fox Feed!

Anyone desiring SIREDDER WHEAT Fox Feed, can be supplied at once from Charlottetown, or other points by communicating with J. Robert Mutch Mount Herbert Phone Hollisboro R-1 P. E. I. Representative Canadian Shredded Wheat Co. 3120-5-17-tss-7L

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Furness Red Cross Line S. S. "SILVIA" Freight and Passengers. Lv. Montreal 10 A. M. Ar. Ch. Town and St. John's 10 A. M. Lv. for St. John's May 7 May 21 June 4 Fortnightly thereafter. Charlottetown Agents CARVELL BROS LTD. 3202-5-21-25-6-1-3.

ANNUAL MEETING The ANNUAL MEETING OF THE IMPERIAL SILVER BLACK FOX CO., LTD., will be held in Poole & Thomson's office, Montague, on Monday, June 6, 1932, at 8 p. m. If unable to attend, please mail your Proxy to the Secretary, W. L. POOLE, Secretary-Treasurer. 3202-5-21-25-6-1-3.

Prince Edward Island Hospital ANNUAL MEETING Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Incorporation a Public Meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Charlottetown, on Friday, May 27th, 1932 at 8 P. M., for the purpose of electing Trustees for the government of the Institution in accordance with the By-Laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it. ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary, Board of Trustees. 3044-5-13-17-19-21-24-25-27-71.

PUBLIC AUCTION AT DAVIES HOTEL Commencing on Wednesday, May 25, at 10 a.m. and continuing from day to day until all is sold, the entire equipment of a well furnished 30 room hotel; beds, bedding, springs, mattresses, couches, bureaus, tables, chairs, refrigerator, dishes, chinaware, silverware, cutlery, stoves, rugs, carpets, oilcloths and linoleums, pictures. Everything must go as hotel has been sold. J. A. MacDonald, Auctioneer. 3211-5-21-23-25-31 G. R. Holmes, Solicitor.

HOUSE and STORE FOR SALE Dwelling-house and Store Building on one-half acre lot at St. Peter's Bay. Apply Mrs. Alex. D. Anderson, 213 Fitzroy Street, Charlottetown, or H. F. MacPhee, Solicitor, Riley Building, Charlottetown. 3227-5-23-mw-4L