

RIGHT IN THE SHOULDER "Fruit-a-tives" Did Stop His Rheumatism



MR. FLOYD "Fruit-a-tives" soothed his kidneys—freed his system of excess acid and poisonous waste—regulated his bowels—purified his blood—and this is why Mr. S. Floyd of Nanaimo, B.C., is not bothered with Rheumatism any more.

Annual Meeting

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Charlottetown Hotel Company, Limited, will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms Monday evening April 8th, at eight P. M.

D. A. MacKINNON, Lt.-Colonel. Secretary-Treasurer. W. K. ROGERS, President.

Professional Cards

BELL & MATHIESON R. R. BELL D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B. Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. Money to Loan. Offices—Charlottetown and Montague

Prohibition Commission Marjate, F. E. L. Send all information regarding In-Or To Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown. Fractions of Prohibition Act to the above.

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY, K. C. W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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 2021-1-1-f.

Dr. D. T. Wayne DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Phone 543

Brunswick Hotel For Sale or Rent

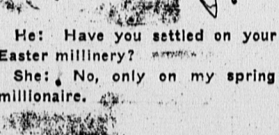
For sale or rent, Brunswick Hotel at Kensington situated on Main St., desirable business stand also livery stable and sample rooms adjoining. Property being completely renovated. Will also sell adjoining property known as the Howard estate, house barn and large lot. Price reasonable easy terms. Apply at Brunswick Hotel Kensington, or write E. P. Lynds 14 Water St. Charlottetown.

SMILES



GABBY GERTIE VERY IMPORTANT, MY DEAR A DIRECTOR'S D'AGUEST.

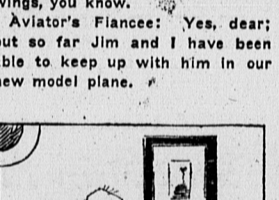
"Most men are not at home in evening clothes, if they have any other place to go."



He: Have you settled on your Easter millinery? She: No, only on my spring millinaire.



COULD KEEP UP WITH HIM Friend (warningly): Love has wings, you know. Aviator's fiancée: Yes, dear; but so far Jim and I have been able to keep up with him in our new model plane.



WHAT WOULD MAKE AN IMPRESSION He: You know I love you! Will nothing make the slightest impression on your stony heart? She: Well, diamonds of the first quality will make a mark on anything else made of stone.

VERY IMPORTANT MEETING

The annual meeting of the Charlottetown Hotel Co. Ltd., will be held in the Board of Trade rooms, Market Building, Monday evening, 8th instant, at 8 o'clock sharp. Every shareholder of the company should make it a point to be present promptly on time, as business of the utmost importance will be discussed. 3038-4-5-31

Men Marooned

By George Marsh

THE STORY

"He's doing finely—thanks to his army nurse. She saved him from infection."

They were waiting for Garth at the house. Her eyes shadowy with strain and anxiety, Joan met him at the door.

"The morphine? Is it working?" he asked.

"He's quiet now, but I don't know how long it will last. It seems lost on him. I've given him all I dare."

"His temperature—pulse?"

"Awful! I don't see how he lives. It looks like the crisis tonight."

"I can't hear him breathe. Is supper ready? I'll bring them in and rush it through."

"Yes."

As he turned to go out he heard a sob. She stood at the door of the bedroom.

To think he should die like this," she said.

Guthrie strode back to her. He took a limp hand in both of his "Healer of Wounds, I love you! Courage!" And he went out.

At the trade-house door his set face dropped its lines.

"Well, Old Anne is about ready for us. It's short variety but I hope there's be enough for your appetites. I'm sorry, but I'll have to put you up here. Miss Quarrier has my extra room."

As Joan Quarrier, pale, but mistress of her nerves, met them in the living room with a forced graciousness and was introduced, the eyes of Rawdon bulged in patent admiration of the picture she made. Fair women are rare where life is hard, and his evident surprise at finding the ex-army nurse who had wintered at the mission at Albany of such comeliness, seemed temporarily to paralyze his tongue.

Appearing on the minute with the stew, Old Anne filled the room with the harsh sibilants of the Cree tongue. "Don't mind Anne," Guthrie laughed, making conversation as his guests ate. "She's a bit queer in the head, but her heart's all right, isn't it, Anne?"

Anne turned upon him a chaos of chatter. From the kitchen, where she went for the boiled goose the staunch old Cree kept up a rattle of pans, until she hurriedly returned to resume her conversation with the man whose ears strained for sounds through the shut door of the sick room.

As yet no sound from the room. Thus far—victory!

"Well," said Farrell, comfortably, as he finished, "your cook may be a bit talkative, Guthrie, but I sure have enjoyed her supper."

"Glad you have. Sorry it wasn't better."

"And you've got to run to that half-breed?" denunciated Rawdon, now quite at his ease with Joan. "I don't see why you can't stay a while and talk to us."

"Oh, a nurse always puts duty before pleasure, Mr. Rawdon," she replied with a stiff smile, as with tilted head she waited, nerves taut, as wires, for the repetition of a sound she had heard—a sound incomprehensible, terrifying, from the closed room.

"Well," he laughed, "that's what I call a compliment. But you'll be back soon?"

"Back soon, you whelp!" cursed Guthrie inwardly. "If you don't finish that food, I'll choke you with it!" Then his heart skipped, to shake him with its hammer, as he heard a thud—a sound of ripping cloth. Raising his voice, he said sharply, "If you're through, gentlemen, we'll have a smoke beside the trade-house stove," and with Farrell, rose from the table where Rawdon lingered, hypnotized by the face of the girl who sat rigid with fear.

Guthrie flung open the door, admitting the biting air, "Rawdon!" The words snapped through the silent room like the crack of a whip. "Miss Quarrie has a dressing to do for Savanne." Then behind the shut door, a crash, curses, a groan froze him, desperate, where he stood. The game was up. He had lost!

"Why, what's that? Somebody in there?" demanded the younger policeman, rising, head thrust in the direction of the sounds. Gray-faced, Joan Quarrier, like one under a spell watched the hawk-like features of Guthrie harden—saw the gray eyes grow cold, as the surprised Farrell turned to his host.

"Get Etienne, quick!" Like the ring of tempered metal the voice of Guthrie crossed to the Cree in the kitchen door. She had disappeared.

"What's this all about, Guthrie—this racket in there?" stormed Rawdon, heatedly.

As the bewildered Farrell waited for Guthrie's answer, his eyes widened as he saw the groping fingers of the factor of Ekwan, who leaned against the gun-rack, and close on the butt of an automatic.

Then with a crash the door of the

bedroom was thrown back, and a giant figure, shreds of cloth hanging from naked shoulders and arms, swayed, head lowered, in the doorway. Burning with fever, the wild eyes above the grinning mouth glared with the ferocity of a mad beast at Rawdon, who instinctively recoiled from the diabolic countenance thrust toward him. Gripping the door jambs for support, the great muscles of his arms flexed, Laughing McDonald shook the room with a roar: "Give 'em the steel, Canadians! Steel for their gas! Give 'em—!" With a gasp, a hoarse rattle of the deep throat, a choking cough, the massive frame pitched headlong to the floor.

(To be continued)

"Let's take a ride around the block in this most uncomfortable car. Maybe we'll find a way to make it more comfortable I'm optimistic enough this morning to try to diagnose and remedy even worse things than we are likely to find wrong with this car."

When we returned a few minutes later, the service manager called a mechanic. I didn't overhear his orders but when he had finished, he turned to me and said:

"We'll wave our magic wrenches over these springs and our magic oiler devices over these shock absorbers and in a few minutes change discomfort into comfort."

"Is that all that's wrong?" I asked unbelievably.

"That's enough," he replied. "The spring clips and U-bolts have become loose. Therefore, the springs, instead of working as a unit, or leaf with leaf, are working leaf against leaf. They are out of line and the friction between leaves, which is the secret of comfortable spring action, is pretty close to zero."

"I thought the shock absorbers control anything like that," I cut in. "No, shock absorbers are designed to control normal spring movements. In the condition in which these springs are, the movements are not normal. And, further than that, even if these springs were in normal condition, the shock absorbers are not up to par, so you'd still have more discomfort than you would like. You have two conditions co-operating to eliminate comfort. That they did a pretty good job in indicated in your remark when you drove in."

"We'll put the springs back in line, lighten them, and fill the shock absorbers up to a point where they will work again. They lose oil through the heat of heavy work."

"Then will the car be comfortable?" I asked.

"More comfortable than you think, even," the service man replied.

COMFORTABLE COMFORT

"This is the most uncomfortable car I ever rode in," I exploded as the service manager came smiling out to greet me the other morning.

"Maybe so, maybe so," he tried to console me cheerfully.

"There's no maybe about it," I retorted. "It's an uncomfortable automobile. The most uncomfortable. Why a truck on a ploughed field couldn't be worse!"

"Have you ever ridden in a truck on a ploughed field?" he asked with a significance in his tone that couldn't be missed.

I admit I was grateful that he didn't wait for an answer. He continued:

Motoring With Mary

By MARY JANE MOORE Every revolution of the engine grinds out wisdom for the woman who drives a car, one of them has discovered.

Let's take a ride around the block in this most uncomfortable car. Maybe we'll find a way to make it more comfortable I'm optimistic enough this morning to try to diagnose and remedy even worse things than we are likely to find wrong with this car.

When we returned a few minutes later, the service manager called a mechanic. I didn't overhear his orders but when he had finished, he turned to me and said:

"We'll wave our magic wrenches over these springs and our magic oiler devices over these shock absorbers and in a few minutes change discomfort into comfort."

"Is that all that's wrong?" I asked unbelievably.

"That's enough," he replied. "The spring clips and U-bolts have become loose. Therefore, the springs, instead of working as a unit, or leaf with leaf, are working leaf against leaf. They are out of line and the friction between leaves, which is the secret of comfortable spring action, is pretty close to zero."

"I thought the shock absorbers control anything like that," I cut in. "No, shock absorbers are designed to control normal spring movements. In the condition in which these springs are, the movements are not normal. And, further than that, even if these springs were in normal condition, the shock absorbers are not up to par, so you'd still have more discomfort than you would like. You have two conditions co-operating to eliminate comfort. That they did a pretty good job in indicated in your remark when you drove in."

"We'll put the springs back in line, lighten them, and fill the shock absorbers up to a point where they will work again. They lose oil through the heat of heavy work."

"Then will the car be comfortable?" I asked. "More comfortable than you think, even," the service man replied.

Advertisement for Shirriff's Lushus Jelly Powder. Features a large illustration of a jelly mold and text: 'Here is the Sugar Bud that holds the Liquid Flavor'. 'THE Liquid Flavor of Lushus Jelly Powder is sealed air-tight and ever-fresh within the crystal shell of this Sugar Bud. It cannot evaporate or lose its original freshness.' 'This new and novel flavor feature gives to Lushus Jelly a fruity richness, the goodness of which mere words cannot describe. There is only one way to discover how deliciously different is Lushus Jelly—taste it.' '25c for a carton of three 10c packages.'

The MacLean Company, Ltd Sole Distributors for SHIRRIFF'S LIMITED In Prince Edward Island

bedroom was thrown back, and a giant figure, shreds of cloth hanging from naked shoulders and arms, swayed, head lowered, in the doorway. Burning with fever, the wild eyes above the grinning mouth glared with the ferocity of a mad beast at Rawdon, who instinctively recoiled from the diabolic countenance thrust toward him. Gripping the door jambs for support, the great muscles of his arms flexed, Laughing McDonald shook the room with a roar: "Give 'em the steel, Canadians! Steel for their gas! Give 'em—!" With a gasp, a hoarse rattle of the deep throat, a choking cough, the massive frame pitched headlong to the floor.

On the other side is the historic principle that the high seas, outside a three-mile or twelve-mile limit, shall be free to all the world; that no nation can extend its dominion or special laws over them; that their use cannot be abridged. This latter principle may now and then protect a filibuster or rum runner. But it is immeasurably more important to the world that it be jealously guarded than that this or that special law of the United States or any other country be made a little easier to enforce.

SEASIDE (Skinners Pond) A new chair for the teacher and a coal scuttle and a shovel were purchased for the school. Plans for an entertainment in the near future are under way. Two new members enrolled.

McKIMS ISSUE 1929 DIRECTORY! Latest data on all Canadian Publications. Since 1892, A. McKim—Canada's largest Advertising Agency—has published an annual volume, in uniform size and binding.—McKIM'S DIRECTORY OF CANADA PUBLICATION. The announcement that the 1929 Edition is now issued will be of interest to Publishers and Advertisers alike. Because of its outstanding merits—its comprehensiveness and general all-round usefulness, this Directory is very generally recognized as the most authentic and informative work of its kind published in Canada. It has always been the policy of the publishers to make each succeeding edition more comprehensive, if a point sixty miles from the Cuban coast, stopped, boarded and sent under a prize crew to Santiago. There forty-one persons aboard her, including a number of American citizens, were shot as filibusters, and others would have suffered the same fate had not a British naval officer threatened to bombard the city if there were more executions. The episode very nearly precipitated war between the United States and Spain. The Spanish Government was compelled to restore the ship and survivors, offer apologies and agreed to salute the American flag.

Bestwall Plaster Board and Beaver Board GENUINE RED EDGE Beaver Insul Boards Just Received—15 M feet Bestwall Plaster Board—15 M feet Genuine Beaver Board—10 M feet Insul Board. L. M. POOLE & CO. PAUL'S WHARVES 4-4-dl.

Insidious Eye Strain We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eye Strain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eye Strain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health. HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED G. F. Hatcheson OPTOMETRIST

Keep Your Health TO-NIGHT TRY Minards Liniment for that cold and tired feeling. Get Well—Keep Well. KILL FLU by using the Old Reliable! Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd., Yarmouth, N. S.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR Optometrists 143 Richmond Street

The Golden Girl by Barbara Webb A love story of flying folk that will hold your interest through every installment begins in this paper this week. Don't fail to meet Solange Harper, whom every one at Mineola Flying Field knows as So-so; Jerry Corbett, the aviator she loves; Fred France, his flying mate, who loves So-so, and Constance Terry, the wealthy aviatrix, who becomes engaged to Jerry. Thrills and romance await you every day in The Charlottetown Guardian

Virginius and I'm Alone (New York World) In October, 1873, a highly suspicious ship called the Virginius, carrying the American flag and American clearance papers, was sighted some eighteen miles off the Cuban coast by a Spanish warship. The ship had been known for three years to be engaged in filibustering and other questionable undertakings. Refusing to submit to arrest, she was chased for eight hours on the high seas to a point sixty miles from the Cuban coast, stopped, boarded and sent under a prize crew to Santiago. There forty-one persons aboard her, including a number of American citizens, were shot as filibusters, and others would have suffered the same fate had not a British naval officer threatened to bombard the city if there were more executions. The episode very nearly precipitated war between the United States and Spain. The Spanish Government was compelled to restore the ship and survivors, offer apologies and agreed to salute the American flag.

Virginius and I'm Alone (New York World) This famous incident of course differs from the sinking of the I'm Alone in essential particulars. The Virginius was far outside the limit of legal search; whether the I'm Alone was outside or inside is disputed. Since the Virginius was outside the illegality of the Spanish executions was palpable. But the incident does illustrate the reason why all nations have a stake in maintaining a line demarcating territorial waters from the high seas. Once such a line, and such events as the treatment of the Virginius would become legal.

Some zealous dries, seeing only that the I'm Alone was admittedly lawless, that she had offered extreme provocation, and that she was near if not inside the treaty line, will be impatient of international law. But the I'm Alone case shows how two systems of law may come into conflict. On the one side is the domestic statutory legislation of the United States.