

PROTECTS BRUISES
Cover bumps, bruises and other broken skin with "Vaseline" Jelly. Quickly soothes and heals. Takes away the hurt.

Book for the Trade Mark "Vaseline" is your protection
Chesbrough Mfg. Co. Cons'd
5320 Chabot Avenue MONTREAL

Vaseline
TRADE MARK
PETROLEUM JELLY

P. E. I. Hospital
Annual Meeting

A public meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall on Tuesday, May 31st, 1927, at 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing trustees and any other business as may be brought 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
517, 50, 21, 23, 25, 27, 30.

CONNOLLY ESTATE
SCHOLARSHIPS

Applications will be received by the undersigned until June 11th from students desirous of competing in a written examination for a Connolly Estate Scholarship. This examination, to be held in July next, is open to all deserving students who shall have been found eligible to compete, in accordance with the provisions of the Will of the late Owen Connolly. Each applicant shall state (1) his name in full, (2) age, (3) names of both parents, (4) Post Office address, (5) nature and extent of his studies during the past year.

M. J. SMITH,
Secretary.
"Trustees Estate of Owen Connolly"
Kinkora, P. E. I.
May 25, 1927.
9782-5-27-tmw61.

NOTICE TO THE
PUBLIC

We again have a well-drilling machine on the Island and are prepared to drill wells any size and depth at reasonable prices. No job too large or too small.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Personal supervision given to all work. For references we refer you to the wells we drilled for the Summerside Water Works a number of years ago.

Machine now working at Maritime Electric Co.'s Plant, Charlottetown.

Inquire there or write
T. R. KENT
Well Driller
St. George, N. B.
If interested better make a note of this address

FOR SALE

A great business opportunity. That highly prosperous business place known as Montague Restaurant is now offered for sale. Apply on premises or to MRS. MACLEOD 206 Grafton St., Charlottetown.

BOSTON
by Steamer

INTERNATIONAL LINE
Fare from St. John \$10, from Eastport or Lubec, Me., \$9.

Every Wednesday steamer leaves St. John 9.00 A.M. Atlantic Time, Eastport 1.30 P.M., Lubec 2.30 P.M. Eastern Time, arriving Boston Thursday 10.00 A.M. Daylight Time.

Every Saturday steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston.

Leaving St. John 7.00 P.M., Atlantic Time, due Boston Sunday 2.00 P.M. Daylight Time.

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to New York

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

SMILES

WHY WOULD'NT YOU WANT TO BE A DOCTOR?



BECAUSE I COULDN'T STAND BEING CALLED A QUACK!



"Mamie, I love you!"
"You may love both me and Mamie, but my name's not Mamie."



A MAN OF GRIT
Small Son: Daddy, the Sandman must be very strong and patient to throw sand into the eyes of all the children every night.
Dad: Yes, Willie, he's a man of grit.



WORRIED
"Dear, do you suppose the baby is angry with me for anything?"
"Why no! How ridiculous!"
"Well, he hasn't said da da to me for a week."



No more "Dishpan" hands



Just a spoonful of Lux is plenty to do all the dishes—and oh! how grateful your hands will be, how white and soft your skin

There is no substitute for LUX
Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto 1, 750

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

BY ANNE AUSTIN

At ten o'clock she looked her door while she dressed with trembling haste, even to shoes and stockings. Then she crept back into bed again, hiding her dress under a quilted satin dressing robe. She was innocently yawning over a book when Mrs. Meadows came to ask how she was feeling and to kiss her goodnight.

Nyda and Winnie had gone to a dance at the Country Club, Mrs. Meadows told her, and Mr. Curtis was working in the library. At half past ten Billy snapped off the reading light above her head. She lay for long minutes, tense and quivering in the dark, passing the time by reciting the twenty German poems she had memorized in high school. When she was sure that it was nearly eleven, she slipped out of her room noiselessly, turning the key in the lock and tucking it away safely in the pocket of her spring coat. Her head was swathed in a dark silk scarf. The tread of the servants' stairs creaked under her light steps, but she descended to the first floor without detection.

When she scurried past the butler's pantry, where Sawyers was locking up the silver for the night, the butler looked up, peered at her and called out cheerily, "That you, Clara? You know the rules—back by twelve, old girl."

Old girl! Billy chuckled and waved a hand in flippancy farewell.

"When? Let's see—very recently. Oh, yes, two weeks ago today, he perfectly exact. Oh, I see what's worrying you," he laughed indulgently. "You think I was acting as a sort of 'come-n' man' for the firm when I took you there to buy your Belgian lace dress. You're quite wrong, darling. My profits—

act talk about food in connection with you. I don't like to see a beautiful woman eat. So they're sending you away—so I can't keep you from eating and sleeping! His voice became light, almost teasing. "Of course I had to see you, darling. He wrapped her coat, and then his arms, more tightly about her.

"Let's sit down." She struggled out of his arms, knowing that she could not talk to him while his thrilling hands were upon her. He humored her, taking his place at the extreme end of the narrow bench she had chosen. By the light of the newly risen moon they could look into each other's eyes. A chill breeze lifted her hair from her forehead, which gleamed ghostly white in the moonlight. Whether it was the magic of the moon or the inner fire of triumph, she could not determine, but his eyes gleamed wide, like disks of black polished stone.

"Dal, I want you to tell me the truth, she began breathlessly. "First, do you own an interest in Madame Dubois' modiste shop?"

"Why, yes, darling. The woman opened on a shoestring. I saw that she had a really marvelous clothes sense knew how to buy and how to sell, and I put a little capital into the business." He spoke with utter candor.

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and Sawyers was satisfied. Evidently he was a far more approachable being than Clara, the parlor maid, was concerned, than she was with the three "young mistresses" of the house. As she sped lightly across the lawn, Billy was surprised to find that her knees were wobbly. And she had thought she could run miles, if those miles led her to Dal Rome!

"Mignon! God, I thought you weren't coming!" The deep voice that had the power to stir her as had no other sound in the world called out thrillingly to her as she hesitated, peering at the door of the summerhouse.

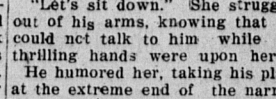
She fell into his arms, flattened her body against his, flung back her head with a gesture of utter abandon for his kiss.

"Poor little bit!" he crooned over her, as, through the light fabric of her coat, his hands, straining her to him, discovered the almost painfully increased prominence of her ribs and shoulder blades. "You must not be eating a thing, child. Not sleeping either?"

"No," she shivered. "I can't eat. I hate food!" Her voice became suddenly violent. "Someone is at ways trying to make me eat! But I do wish I could sleep. Why can't I sleep, Dal?" She clung to him like a forlorn, frightened child.

His voice vibrated on the tender, dramatic note that always stirred her so profoundly. "Let's

delightful—you'll like the flavor



KING COLE TEA

Clear mountain air and a wealth of golden sunshine produced the quality that has been sealed tight for your enjoyment. Your grocer can supply you.

Noted Brother Dead

SKETCH OF LIFE WORK OF REVEREND BROTHER PRUDENT.

MANY MOURN DEATH OF EMINENT EDUCATOR.

The order of the Christian Brothers in Canada has just sustained a heavy loss in the person of Rev. Brother Prudent who died on Tuesday, May 3rd, at the Hotel Dieu, Montreal. For years the deceased was one of the foremost educators in Montreal where he had the charge of the direction of St. Ann's and St. Patrick's Schools for over a period of twenty-five years.

Brother Prudent, whose family name was Joseph Hayley, was born at Earncliffe, P. E. I., Feb. 19th, 1853. After completing his course of studies in the schools of his native Province he entered business in Charlottetown later becoming an associate of Senator Hughes. In his 22nd year, hearing the call of God to the Religious Life, he entered the Christian Brothers' Training College in Montreal.

There he made a study of "the religious life and the great work of the Christian Teacher" and he resolved to give himself entirely to our Divine Lord in the work of Education.

On the completion of his religious training he was assigned to teach in Chatham, N. B. where today after an absence of nearly fifty years his name is still held in high esteem and the good work he did is evidenced in the body of Catholic

you're engaged to be married to—
"Oh, Dal! I'm sorry! I've been nearly crazy with doubt and suspicion—and lack of sleep! She flung herself prone on the bench, so that her head lay on his knees. So he had taken it for granted all along that they were to be married! This a self-torturing, suspicious little fool she had been!

It was twelve o'clock when she crept back across the back lawn toward the house, alone, Dal watching her from the shadows of the summerhouse. She paused for a moment to wave to him, before darting into the servants' entrance at the rear of the house. When he had returned her signal, she glanced upward to the rows of windows, to see if a light burned anywhere in that wing of the mansion. What she saw caused her to freeze to immobility, unable to take a step.

A light burned in Nyda Lomax's room on the third floor, and out of the open window stepped a man, pulling the window shut as he straightened to his full height upon the small balcony. A fire escape led from the balcony to within a few feet of the ground, a precaution which T. Q. Curtis had insisted upon. Billy watched him vault lightly over the railing of the stone balcony, and begin to descend the fire escape, in a leisurely, accustomed manner as if he had little or no fear of detection.

Before he had reached the ground, Billy was hurrying on frightened feet up the servants' stairs. A pencil of light under Nyda's door told her that either the room was occupied or that the man—whichever he was—had taken the trouble to turn it off. She knocked, calling out softly, but in an urgent, frightened voice.

"It's me—Billy, Nyda! Are you there, Nyda?" There was the sound of hasty footsteps, a closet door opened with a shut, and Nyda, with a negligee thrown over her nightgown, flung open the door.

Billy goes away and is restored health and the conviction that Dal Romeine no longer can cast a spell on her. But she is wrong.

(Continued)

DELIGHTFUL—YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR



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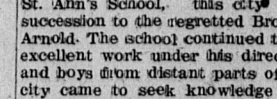
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(Continued)

the men of Chatham.
For some years he taught in the Archbishop's Commercial Academy, Montreal, during which time he was the guest of the saintly Archbishop Fabre. He afterwards taught in Mount St. Louis College, Montreal, and in the De La Salle High School, New York City. In 1893 he was appointed Director of St. Ann's School, this city, in succession to the regretted Brother Arnold. The school continued to do excellent work under his direction and boys from distant parts of the city came to seek knowledge and virtue at Brother Prudent's School. The renown and esteem in which he is today held by the people of St. Ann's show how highly he was appreciated. His aim was to have knowledge and virtue go hand in hand. He was much interested in the young men of the Parish and by his advice and encouragement led them on to higher and better things. In 1904 he was appointed



REV. BROTHER PRUDENT.

Director of St. Patrick's Academy and these as in St. Ann's his only aim was to form a body of young men who would be a credit to their church and to their city. That he succeeded is shown by the hundreds of young men who are today holding important and responsible positions and who love to recall the days when they attended the School guided by the late reverend Brother Prudent. Shortly after his appointment as Director the school was brought to a matriculation standard.

One of the outstanding activities of Brother Prudent's career was his untiring effort to direct his pupils toward the priesthood, the religious life, the professions and, as a result, on the occasion of his jubilee celebrations it was found practically impossible to estimate the number of Priests, Brothers, parliamentarians, doctors, lawyers, dentists and other professional men who had passed through his hands in early youth.

In 1916 feeling the weight of advancing years he asked to be relieved of all responsibility and the Superior's acceded to his wish. He was granted the privilege of remaining in St. Patrick's and he continued to take interest in everything concerning the school and his former pupils.

In December 1925 he celebrated his Golden Jubilee as a Christian Brother and his former pupils profited by the occasion to show the high esteem in which they held him. He was tendered a banquet in Columbus Hall and the Minister of Education said on the occasion that he was deputed by his Colleagues of the Quebec Government to say that the Government felt itself honored in honoring Brother Prudent. At this gathering he was presented with a very valuable purse by his former pupils.

Some three years ago Brother Prudent had a paralytic stroke and two weeks ago he had a second stroke which was the cause of his death. The funeral took place from the Christian Brothers' Residence 70 Genevieve Street, to St. Patrick's Church and was very largely attended. The hearse was preceded by the students of St. Patrick's Boys' Academy and was

Stiff, Rheumatic Joints Quickly Limbered Up
Every Rheumatic Sufferer Interested in Getting Well
White's Cover, April 25th—Mrs. Hugh Cameron, a well-known local resident, testifies to the remarkable pain-controlling power of Nerviline. She has used it for a number of years, and has the best to say for this penetrating liniment.

Goshen, N. S.—Mr. Joseph M. Haley says Nerviline is far the best liniment he ever used. For aches, pains or sprains it cannot be praised enough.

Nerviline should be in every home, handy on the bathroom shelf. There is hardly an ache or a pain in the whole family it will not relieve. No liniment so pain-subduing. Large 5c bottle sold by all dealers.

Team-Work!

GOOD SHOT!

HERE SHE GOES

YOU'RE SMART, MR. WOODCHUCK BUT I HAD A GOOD AIM ANYWAY

WHEN YOU'RE AS OLD AS I AM YOU'LL BE SMART TOO BUT IN MY OPINION NO COON IS EVER QUITE AS SMART AS A WOODCHUCK

—By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE

Who wants to cook in Spring?
SHREDDED WHEAT
Can be your daily caterer
Bringing all the family Food-delight and health

followed by a large number of mourning friends from all classes of the city. On arrival at the Church the body was received by Rev. Gerald J. McShane, a former pupil of the deceased. The Solemn Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. Martin P. Reid, P. P. of St. Thomas Aquinas Church who was one of Brother Prudent's dear friends among the clergy. The celebrant was assisted by two of the deceased Directors former pupils Rev. Harold Doran as Deacon and Rev. William Ryan as Sub-Deacon. The final absolution was given by the Right Rev. E. A. Deschamps, Auxiliary Bishop of Montreal.

After the funeral service the remains of the dear departed were conveyed to the Chapel of the Christian Brothers Training College at Laval Rapids where a solemn chant of the Litany took place. They were afterwards conveyed to the pretty little College Cemetery and laid to rest beside the remains of many well known Christian Brothers who had been the life-long friends and co-laborers of Brother Prudent.

Among the members of the Clergy and Religious Orders present were: Right Rev. John E. Donnelly, P. P. of St. Anthony's; Rev. Father McDougall C. S. S. R. of St. Ann's; Rev. Father Bartlett S. J. Rector of Loyola College;

Rev. John Cox S. J. Loyola College; Rev. F. Singleton P. P. of St. Agne's; Rev. F. Elliot P. P. of St. Dominic's; Rev. M. O'Brien P. P. of Holy Cross; Rev. T. Brennan of St. Agne's; Rev. W. Sullivan of St. Patrick's; Rev. Brother Nivard, Provincial of Christian Brothers, Montreal; Rev. Brother Bernard, Director of Juniorate, Aurora representing; Rev. Brother Austin, Provincial of the Presentation District; Rev. Brother Stanislas, provincial of the Presentation District; Rev. Brother Romuald, Director of Mount St. Louis College; Rev. Brother Andrew, Herman and Anselm, Directors; Rev. Brother Jerome and Ephrem of Mount St. Louis College; Rev. Brother James representing Rev. Brother John, Director of St. Patrick's Boys' Academy besides several superiors and teachers of various schools under the control of the Christian Brothers, of the Presentation District, the Sisters of Notre Dame and of the Grey Nuns.

Brother Prudent is survived by two brothers, Michale Hayley of San Francisco, California, and Ronald Bernard of Stockton California, and by three sisters, Mrs. Alex Lewis of Montreal, Mrs. J. A. McInnis and Miss Hayley of Earncliffe P. E. I. May his soul rest in peace.

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Factory-to-Farm Prices on Potato Machinery

You don't have to pay an agent's commission when you buy your potato machinery at Hall's—ALL PRICES INCLUDE DELIVERY TO YOUR NEAREST RAILWAY STATION. Just look here—

Cash Price
100 Gal. 4-Row Sprayer \$228.00
2-Row Horse Hoe 66.00
1-Row Horse Hoe, on wheels 27.00
1-Row Horse Hoe 14.00

Save Money by Getting Your Outfit NOW at
Hall Mfg. Co. Ltd.
Summerside

—By ARTHUR CHAPOUILLE

THE BEDTIME STRIP—

YESTERDAY OLD MAN WOOD-CHUCK STOPPED FUZZY COON JUST IN TIME TO SAVE HIM FROM A STEEL TRAP IN WHICH HE HAD FOUND A FINE RED APPLE

YOU CLIMB OUT ON THAT LIMB OVER THE TRAP AND THAT CHUNK OF WOOD AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW WE CAN GET THAT APPLE

AND REMEMBER I GET HALF OF IT

NOW, YOUNG FELLOW, DROP THAT CHUNK OF WOOD RIGHT ON THE APPLE

HERE SHE GOES

Team-Work!

GOOD SHOT!

HERE SHE GOES

YOU'RE SMART, MR. WOODCHUCK BUT I HAD A GOOD AIM ANYWAY

WHEN YOU'RE AS OLD AS I AM YOU'LL BE SMART TOO BUT IN MY OPINION NO COON IS EVER QUITE AS SMART AS A WOODCHUCK

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