



Blue-jay is the delightful way to end a corn. A tiny cushion, cool as velvet, fits over the corn—relieving the pressure. The pain stops at once. Soon the corn goes. Blue-jay leaves nothing to guess-work. You do not have to decide how much or how little to put on. Each downy plaster is a complete standardized treatment, with just the right amount of the magic medication to end the corn.

The dainty woman does not KEEP Corns

Almost every woman spends hours every week in the care of her face—cold-creaming it, cleansing it, massaging it, to guard against the tiniest blemish. . . . But that doesn't prove her daintiness. It may merely indicate pride and vanity. . . . The real proof of perfect daintiness is the care a woman takes of the things that are not seen. . . . A blemish on her foot is as objectionable to her as one on her face. The moment a corn appears, she applies a Blue-jay. At once the pain goes, in 48 hours the corn goes too.

Blue-jay

THE QUICK AND GENTLE WAY TO END A CORN

The Charlottetown Fox Breeders Protective Association

The following ranches are members of the above Association, which includes in its protective measures one pair of man tracking blood hounds, which will arrive in Charlottetown May 20th.

The members are also protected by one of the best detective agencies in Canada.

All members pledge the resources subscribed for the purpose of effecting the arrest and prosecution of any party or parties who attempt to enter, or do enter or steal or molest the property of the ranches.

The list of ranches protected are as follows:—

- Unionvale, MacLure and MacKinnon, Union Road, P. E. I.
Vimy, Prowse and MacKinnon, Norwood Road, P. E. I.
International Foxes and Furs, W. Chester S. MacLure, Marshfield, P. E. I.
Booyer Ranch, Franklin Booyer, Bunbury, P. E. I.
North River Ranch, W. K. Rogers, North River, P. E. I.
Dalton Ranch, W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.
Bellevue Ranch, W. K. Rogers, Tea Hill, P. E. I.
Flood Ranch, W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.
Smallwood Ranch, W. K. Rogers, Southport, P. E. I.
Farquharson Fox and Fur Farms, P. A. Farquharson, East Royalty, P. E. I.
Lawndale Ranch, C. L. MacKay, St. Peters Road, P. E. I.
MacDonald Ranch, J. A. MacDonald, Southport, P. E. I.
Silver Sheen Ranch, Walter S. Grant, Marshfield, P. E. I.
Brow Ranch, E. R. Brow, East Royalty, P. E. I.
Newstead Ranch, Ed Saunders, Winsloe, P. E. I.
General Fur Farms Ltd., Mount Edward Road, P. E. I.
Charlottetown Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd., Mount Edward Road, P. E. I.

It is the intention to mark all the ranches with official placards of the Association. This will be done as soon as placards are made.

1117-5-1917

TENDERS--HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

Pursuant to the requirements of the Canada Highways Act, separate Sealed Tenders marked "Tenders for Grading and Concrete Structures, Project No. 1117-5-1917" will be received by the undersigned until noon on Saturday, May 23rd, 1925, for grading, construction of concrete structures, and other necessary work on the following roads:

- Project No. 73, New Haven to Long Creek.
Project No. 74, St. Nicholas to Mt. Pleasant via Tyne Valley.
Project No. 75, 48 Road-Plaques Corner to Baldwin Road.
Project No. 76, Georgetown Road-County Line to New Perth.
Project No. 77, Palmer Road-Mimlingash to Tignish.
Project No. 78, Murray Harbor Road-Grand View to Murray River.

Plans, specifications and Forms of Tender may be seen at the office of the Provincial Engineer, Charlottetown, at the offices of the Honorable J. A. McNeill, Summerside, J. A. MacDonald & Co., Cardigan, and Kennedy & Co., O'Leary.

A certified cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, Prince Edward Island, for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars must accompany each tender. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. B. McMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works.

Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, May 8, 1925, 946-5-11Mw61.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC. BOSTON-ST. JOHN N. B. (International) LINE RESUMPTION OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN ST. JOHN, N. B. & BOSTON MAY 20, 1925.

S. S. GOV. DINGLEY Leave St. John Wednesday at 9 A. M. and Saturday at 7 P. M. (Atlantic Time) Wednesday sailing leave Eastport 2.30 P. M., Lunenburg 3.30 P. M., due Boston Thursday about 9 A. M. Saturday sailing direct to Boston, due Sunday about 3 P. M. Return—Leave Boston Monday and Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time) A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

THE RED VULTURE

BY FREDERICK SLEATH Author of "Sniper Jackson," etc.

(Continued)

But still she hesitated. "Clara?" he entreated. "John, dear," she said very earnestly, "do you realize what you are undertaking to do? Carse is not the head of a mere gang of murderers and thieves. Do you realize that he is almost strong enough to overthrow an empire, that half the East would rise at their bidding, that even in this country they do as they please? You saw those two men? They were assassins. An enemy was to be killed. By this time he is killed. A hundred like them could be sent forth in a day, and next day a thousand more. Their agents and spies are everywhere—even in the police. You simply have no idea of their power. They have made dupes of very powerful men. You must listen to me, John," she insisted, as he would have interrupted. "You must realize clearly what they are. I am very useful to them—almost a goddess to their followers. The daughter of the Vulture!" she exclaimed scornfully. "Did you hear that priest? They cannot afford to let me go. They would search the whole world for us. If they caught us, it would mean worse than death for you. They are terrible, John. I know."

"I'm not afraid, Clara, and you needn't be, either," he said simply. "I have baffled the police of Europe, and I can baffle them. Don't worry. With you I can do anything. I know I can do what I am saying. You simply don't need to be afraid."

"I am not afraid—not any longer," she said tenderly, her eyes shining, the faith in them plain. "And you will come with me?" "Clara?" "She nodded."

"But not now," she added quickly. "They would discover my absence immediately if I went just now. Upstairs another meeting is being held. I must be present. They are waiting for me now. When I come back—Oh, John!" She came to a stop, trembling with sudden excitement. "What is it, Clara?" he asked anxiously.

"John! There is another, a better way!" she exclaimed. "All their principal leaders are here to-night. If the police came and captured them, we would be safe. John! Go to the police. There is a man in the Special Service, Inspector Branluk. Ask for him. Tell him what you have seen. He will know what to do."

He glanced at her doubtfully. "Go, John," she urged him. "They are afraid of him. I know. He suspects them. They have tried to kill him. He will act. Go to him, John. Go at once."

But he shook his head. "I am not going to leave you now after all these years," he said. "My way is best, Clara. Come with me." "It isn't. It isn't, John," she urged earnestly. "They would discover my absence too soon. Go to Branluk. He will welcome your news. I'm right. I know I am right. Go at—That is for me!"

From behind the hangings an electric bell had rung, thrice, in quick succession, as though the user were impatient. "Quick, John. You must go now. Some one will come if I delay." "You think it best, Clara?" he asked, still doubtful. "I don't like leaving you. I would—"

"Fear had come into her eyes—Branluk has all Britain behind him. They are terrible. Quick! Some one is coming. You will be discovered." Her impertunity overbore him. Swiftly he embraced her. She ran with him to the tunnel, and held up the hangings as he clambered into its mouth. "God bless you, darling," he heard her whisper. Then the hangings fell and he stood in the darkness again. He looked through the spyhole and watched her. He wanted to see what would happen, to be ready should she need him. For her hearing had not deceived him. The draught was blowing. Some one was coming. She walked calmly to the couch, lay down on it, and pretended to be asleep. Hardly had she become motionless when a silt in the hangings in the far corner opened. Into the chamber strode the second City gentleman, the pseudo-habitant of Number 17. He entered frowning, a man in haste. "Madame!" he shouted. Catching sight of her, he hurried to the couch and shook her by the shoulder. "Madame!" he shouted again. Slowly she roused herself as though awakening from slumber. "Well!" she said. "They are waiting for you, Madame."



Kills Insects

No musky fly-paper or dangerous poison pads needed to rid your home of flies, mosquitoes, ants, wasps, roaches, bedbugs or other insect pests. Spray FLY-TOX in the air—in five minutes they all are dead. FLY-TOX is harmless to humans, has pleasant odor, will not stain, never falls. A trial spray free with every 8 oz. bottle. Sold in bottles only at your dealer. 8 oz. Bottle, 50c.

CANADA REX SPRAY CO., LIMITED BRIGHTON, ONTARIO

FLY-TOX

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Hansel and Gretel COLOR CUT-OUTS



ALONE IN THE WOODS

This is the fourth day's chapter of the story of "Hansel and Gretel." Follow the adventures of these children who got lost in the woods. Soon you will have a whole set of cut outs with which to act out the story.

Very early the next morning the stepmother called Hansel and Gretel—"Get up, you lazybones. We are going into the forest to cut wood."

Soon the four of them set off. But Hansel walked a little behind the others and every few steps he dropped one of the little white stones which he was carrying. In the very densest part of the woods they left the children, telling them they would return for them in the evening. But night came and it got very dark and still their father and mother did not come back for Hansel and Gretel.

This is Hansel's best suit. Color the front of the blouse, the collar, and cuffs tan; the rest of the suit should be blue. Make his shoes and stockings and stocking cap, also, tan. (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

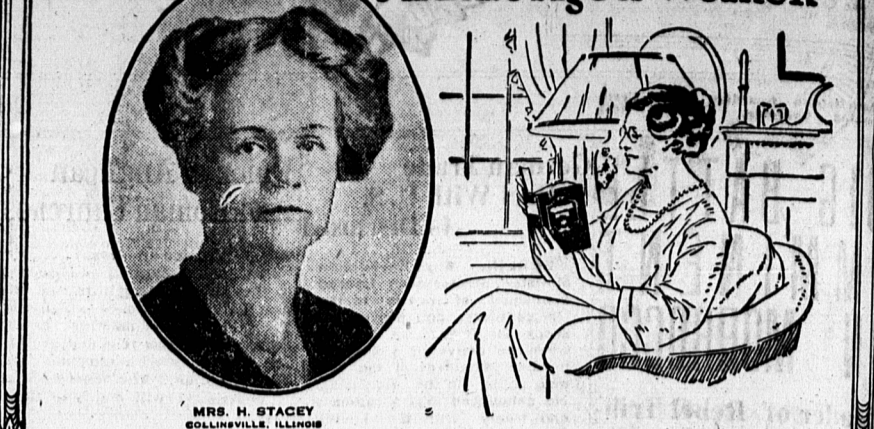
He was checked and dragged back. The hold was changed and doubled as a second assailant appeared. Gripped by each arm, he was held securely between them—between two big London policemen, a sergeant and constable, who had been sheltering in the porch from the rain. They had been standing quite still, as policemen are wont to stand, and all his listening had failed to warn him of their presence. His very precautions had warned them.

"Quick, constables," he whispered in a desperate effort to retrieve the situation. "Take me to the station at once. I have news for Inspector Branluk."

They turned him round to the light of the nearest streetlamp and looked him over in ironic silence. "Aye, ma mannie!" his heart sank as he heard the Highland accent, that of the Law's most intractable servant. "Aye, aye, my mannie. You shall go to the station, I'm thinkin'. But first we shall chust be seein' what a dirty-like chellant like you has been doin' in here. Hold him, Nelly, while I knock."

The sergeant let go as he spoke, and turned towards the door. John Henry snatched at the only hope left to him. Down came his heel on the constable's toes. His head went

Nurse Stacey's Suggestions to Middle Aged Women



A MOST trying period of a woman's life is that of middle age, fraught with danger to some extent, and invariably with most annoying symptoms, such as hot flashes, smothering spells, nervous troubles, irregularities and fainting spells. When a woman like Nurse Stacey after many years of caring for the sick writes a letter of praise for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound like the following, it should influence other women who are passing through the Change of Life to try it. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a root and herb medicine especially adapted to act upon the feminine system. It helps nature to build up the weakened, nervous system, and enables women to pass this trying period with the least possible annoying symptoms.

Nurse Stacey's Letter Follows: Collinsville, Illinois.—"I could almost write a book in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In the first place my husband induced me to try it and I have continued taking it off and on for years. I have become a well woman from its use and am now taking it through the Change of Life just to be on the safe side. I first took it for backache and a weak condition of the whole system and I think it saved my life and my baby. She is now a mother and takes it herself and I think I can count as high as a hundred women I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to, as I am a practical nurse. Use my letter in any way you see fit for I will stand by what I write."—Mrs. H. STACEY, Collinsville, Ill.

Another Woman's Similar Experience Ingomar, N. S.—"I took your medicine for a run-down condition and inward troubles. I had pains in my right side so bad at times that I could not walk any distance. I saw about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and have taken five bottles of it. I am better in every way and you can use my letter to help other women."—Mrs. ALYXIA M. PARAY, Ingomar, Nova Scotia.

Take Mrs. Stacey's advice and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

TENDERS Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Monday May 25th 1925, for the construction of a concrete wall at Victoria Park, plans and specifications to be seen at the Office of the City Surveyor. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk 1055-5-15-51.

S. S. Hochelaga The S. S. Hochelaga will start her daily summer service on Friday morning, the 15th leaving Bruce Stewart & Co., Ltd wharf, Charlottetown at 8:15 for Pictou and returning on the arrival of the Sydney Express. 1031-5-14-71

Furniture Sale We are authorized by Malcolm McLennan to sell at his home, No. 26 Reserve Street, on Wednesday, May 20, commencing at 1 o'clock top of household furniture and effects, range stove, beds and bedding, dishes, lots of household effects. BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneer. 1031-5-14-71

Tenders for Purchase of Convalescent Home Bldg. and Equipment TENDERS marked as above will be received at the office of the Minister of Agriculture, Provincial Building, Charlottetown, up to the 22nd day of May, 1925, at 12 o'clock noon for the purchase of the following: 1. The Building known as The Reena McLean Memorial Hospital alternatively in the whole or in sections as shown by a plan to be seen in the office of the Minister of Agriculture. 2. A quantity of heating, plumbing and electric lighting supplies, specifications of which can be seen at the above office. 3. 62 feet of hardwood topped worktable, suitable for counters in country stores. Dated 12th day of May, 1925. J. W. BOUTER, Secretary, Department of Agriculture, takes the corn out by the roots. Agriculture. Try it and prove it.

No. 105, King Richard's Release. A LETTER FROM PHILIP OF FRANCE. HE SAYS "TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF. THE DEVIL IS LET LOOSE—HIS RANGONS HAS BEEN OMD AND HE'S ON HIS WAY TO ENGLAND. I ADVISE YOUR ADJOURNMENT TO NORMANDY. IT WON'T BE HEALTHY FOR YOU IN ENGLAND WHEN RICHARD ARRIVES YOURS PHILIP"



Since 1857

—more babies have been raised on Eagle Brand than on all other infant foods combined. Eagle Brand is pure, uniform, digestible, nourishing. Send for Free Baby Books.

THE BORDEN CO. LIMITED Montreal 5-17-24

"Let the Maritime Provinces Flourish by Their Industries." BORDEN FACTORY-TRURO, N.S.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY By ARTHUR MORELAND. A. D. 1193.—Leopold, probably nervous lest Richard should one day break loose, told him to the Emperor of Germany for 50,000 marks. Here he was accidentally found by Blondil, a minstrel. A ransom of 100,000 marks was paid for his release. Philip of France wrote to Prince John: "Take care of yourself, the devil is let loose." WHY 'TIS THE LOVE SONG I WROTE WHICH WON THE HEART OF THE PRINCESS BERENGARIA WILL JOIN IN PERFORMANCE 'TILL LEAD TO MY ESCAPE. YES—WE HAVE NO BA-NAS. JOHN SEEMS SUFFERING.