

TRY IT YOURSELF THOUSANDS OWE THEIR HEALTH TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALPHONSE COOL

"Every person suffering from Constipation or Indigestion should take 'Fruit-a-tives' and I am positive that they will soon feel in the best of health. As for myself, I have tried nearly every other kind of remedy and have come to the conclusion that 'Fruit-a-tives' is best. Mr. Alphonse Cool, 2922 Lafontaine Street, Montreal."

CLEARANCE SALE

We are instructed by J. W. Daly, to sell at public auction at Beach Point, 2 1/2 miles east of Murray Harbor Station, on June 8th at 1 p. m., household furniture, farm implements and some stock. Farm 47 acres, commanding a splendid view of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and Northumberland Strait. 15 rods from school, and within 1 mile of 3 churches (Union, Baptist and Christian) 3 miles from starch factory. An ideal home for farming and fishing, will be offered if not sold before that date.

Terms made known at sale. H. NELSON & SON, Auctioneer.

FARM FOR SALE

One hundred acres of land at Lorne Valley in good condition and being the land formerly owned by the late Samuel McDonald. For further particulars Apply to MARK R. MCGUIGAN, Solicitor.

Tenders For Farm

Tenders for my farm of 50 acres formerly Donald Nicholson property at Hopedale Lot 22 with good buildings all wire fenced and ready for occupation will be received at the office of Mackinnon & McNeill, 90 Great George St., on or before the 4th day of June, 1926. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. MAY BELLE NICHOLSON, 9496-27-31.

Tenders For Farm

Mrs. Alexander McLeod offers her fine farm at Dunstaffnage comprising 114 acres for sale by tender to be sent in to her Solicitors, Messrs. Mackinnon & McNeill, 90 Great George St., on or before the 4th day of June, 1926. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. 9496-27-31



Eucharistic Congress Pilgrimage

(Maritime Section) Chicago, Ill., June 20-24

Special Train going through and returning.

On Return Trip Special Train will leave Chicago, June 24th with stop-overs at Port Huron, Niagara Falls, Montreal and special side trip to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

For further information Apply to TICKET AGENTS Canadian National Railways

4455-5-26-27-29.

SMILES



TOOK HER FOR A STROLL, PERHAPS

"Did you take her for a walk?" "No, she isn't quite as hard and stony as that."



WHEN THE SAP RISES

Cholly: The sap began to rise early this spring. She: Yes? You decided not to sleep so late, I suppose?



"Is Tom looking for any particular girl to marry?" "Not too particular."



THEY'LL SCRATCH FOR THEIR BREAD

"Chickens are willing to scratch for their bread, so to speak." "One scratched me last night when I refused to give her the dough."



IMPARTIAL AT LEAST

"Our governor is campaigning outside the state for the dries." "Well, that's only fair—he's campaigning inside the state with the wets."

Dandruff Gone! Beautiful Hair, Thick and Wavy

"Danderine" makes your hair fluffy, glossy and beautiful.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff. One application dissolves every particle of dandruff, invigorates the scalp, stops itching and falling hair.

Furthermore Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow strong and beautiful.

Bobbed hair has made the girls aware of the dangerous effects of unsightly dandruff which is now more apparent than ever since the hair is short.

Danderine is a sure way to get rid of dandruff and immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance. Get a small bottle of Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents and keep that dandruff out of your hair and off your shoulders.

MISS NOBODY

By TIFFANY WELLS

Published by Arrangement With First National Pictures, Inc.

(Continued) "The Revealing Romance of a Flapper's Adventures on Life's Highway"

Barbara Brown, beautiful as an artist's dream, without a friend or relative, cursed with a conscience and blessed with just ten cents, arrives at a New Year's party, cold, wet, hungry—and reckless.

Barbara, suffering from a cold, is put to bed while below mid the revelry, Hannah, the housekeeper, is told by Nan, "Mr. Hardiman wishes you to know that during my absence Miss Brown will occupy the house, and you will take your orders from her. I leave tonight—unexpectedly!"

Now go on with the story.

"Certainly Barbara's one of my roomers. I've been worried sick about her. She didn't come home last night. Her guardian, you say? Then you're a lucky man. She's a perfect lamb, that girl. Always gave her the best helpings at table and when she didn't have her board I never bawled her out like I do the rest of my lodgers. Right now she owes me \$32 back board."

"Just a moment," He fingered the hundred dollar bill. "I am going to ask you a few questions. You are to answer them. Then you are to go and to remember that you have never been here, that you have never talked to me. You understand?"

Mama Henig winked. She answered the questions volitionally. No, the girl never received any visits from parents or relatives. It seemed that she had a father, but she had never seen him. The remittance letters always bore strange postmarks. No, she didn't know the father's business. Must be a sea captain on account of the different places he wrote from. No, she didn't know where Barbara came from. Barbara never talked much about herself. But she had several friends. Lots of times she's come home in automobiles. As far as that \$32 back board was concerned—

"I shall take care of that," J.B. broke in. "Within a day or two, every lick, Miss Brown will call for her things. I want you to refuse to surrender them—unless she happens to have the money to pay the bill she owes. I want to—discipline her a bit."

"Sure," said the landlady eagerly. J.B. gave her further instructions. He handed her the crisp note, bill Mama Henig departed in a sublime trance. A junior vice president held open the outer door for her exit. Grandly, she tipped him a dime.

Barbara was nibbling at the chocolates which had arrived a short time before when Hannah entered in a garb which reminded the girl of sackcloth.

"No chocolates before breakfast. The tyrannic servitor's voice was adamant."

"Why not?" demanded Barbara. "Pimples."

Hannah whisked the candy box away and stooped to place a pair of slippers at the bedside. She pulled back the bedclothes and Barbara uttered an involuntary shiver.

"Your bath is ready." It was an order. Barbara leaped out and stretched inside her sheath of silk. "Lead me to the pool. I crave ablutions!"

Like Napoleon, Barbara customarily did all her deep thinking in the bath. Sealed to fit her inconsequential self, her thinking now was Napoleonic.

The interlude of luxury in Mrs. Adams' home was an armistice. She hoped that she might invent pretexts for prolonging the visit until nightfall. Against what might happen when she must leave this hospitable room she would have to arm her soul now.

If Mrs. Adams did not offer to send her to town in her car (though Barbara, the optimist) she must contrive somehow to borrow or steal a pair of rubbers. It must take two hours at least to walk thirty miles. And then she must walk the whole distance. If she could reach Mama Henig's boarding house on an empty stomach she could still hang on to her lucky dime. If not, she would invest somewhere along the road in a hot dog.

One ate trifles for one's dinner but hot dog for the next. "Tomorrow," Barbara grumbled "I don't eat at all."

"Oh, well, tomorrow she'd get her job-hander anyway. In the vague heretofore next Monday she saw herself presiding in a severe, but becomingly mannish garb, something with a stiff Eton collar, over some business venture conceived along largely profitable lines and having to do with food, flowers or chocolates.

But those were distant crises. Monday, you know, never comes. The day after New Year, though, was here. And Barbara Brown, numbered product of a finishing school by fourteen hours, dinner (the thought made her jump as if she had been pricked by a pin. She must be up and away, not this evening, but now. In a panic she reached for a towel.

Her reaching hand went limp and her eyes bulged as she caught the initials embroidered on the edge of the linen. "B. B."

Now, Nan Adams' initials were N.A. certainly. No less certainly J.B. Hardiman's were not B.B. The initials, amazing fact, were her

Teachers And Others All Expense Tour

ACROSS CANADA AND BACK.

"Marvellous beyond conception," aptly describes the glories of Canada's Rockies. To be fully appreciated they must be seen. To start out on a trip by one's self into this unfamiliar but far famed paradise-on-earth, to many appears quite a task. Realizing this, Dean Laird, of MacDonald College, and experienced Rocky Mountains Traveller, for the third year in succession, has undertaken to conduct a party through this glorious wonderland.

A special train of dining standard sleeping and observation compartment cars has been chartered to leave Toronto on July 19th, via the Canadian Pacific Railway. Stops will be made at Port Arthur and Fort William, which together form Canada's greatest grain port; Winnipeg Beach, the popular summer resort for Winnipeggers; Wainwright, Canada's third largest city; Indian Head, the chief tree district; and the centre of the Federal Forestry Branch; Regina, the capital of Saskatchewan; Calgary, Alberta's largest city; Banff, the world famous mountain resort; by automobile for 104 miles over the Banff-Windermere Highway, the most spectacular drive in Canada, through Kootenay Lake to Nelson; then through the Doukhobor country to Penticton; along lovely Okanagan Lake and to Vancouver, thence by steamer to Victoria.

Returning the trip will be by the main line of the Canadian Pacific through the great canyons of the Fraser and Thompson Rivers, and through the Selkirk and Rockies, affording scenery such as can be found nowhere else on earth. Lake Louise, the Pearl of the Rockies, the most perfect gem of scenery in the world; another day at Banff, Edmonton, the Capital of Alberta; Saskatoon, the city of optimism; Devil's Gap Camp on the Lake of the Woods, near Kenora, thence to Fort William, where one of the fine Canadian Pacific Steamers will be used across Lakes Superior and Huron to Port McNicoll, then rail to Toronto, where the trip will terminate.

Everything is included in the price of \$330.00, from Toronto; transportation sleeping cars, accommodation in Hotels, and Bungalow camps, meals in diners, hotels and on steamers, and sight-seeing tours at points visited.

The trip is open to all and applications for accommodation are now being received.

Fares from other points than Toronto will be named and descriptive illustrated booklet sent on application to Dean Sinclair Laird, MacDonald College Post Office, Que.

Once he, too, had been confronted with a problem. He had not stopped to reckon the consequences. He had not conjectured what people would say. He had walked out. That was freedom for him. For her it would be bondage. The same situation, only reversed.

"Why not?" she thought. She wished she could talk it over with somebody. But there was nobody. Only this father of hers. She couldn't discuss things with him. But she could tell him.

"She sat down at the toy secretary. She dipped the pen into the ink. She started for a moment at the white fury that stormed outside and then she began to write.

Hannah's eyebrows left their normal of a longitudinal line of demarcation between the sub-arctic of her face and the arctic of her forehead.

At the door of Barbara's room in the house in Ryeneck she turned the knob and found entrance barred.

The door was locked. She eyed doily, making a puzzling picture with her attitude of duplicity and clandestine interest.

Suddenly she stood erect. A moment more awaiting, and then she glided noiselessly to her own room at the back of the house, where she ended in a wall telephone the dial was ringing from J.B.'s office to the secluded house in Ryeneck. Presently she spoke:

"Yes, Mr. Hardiman. She slept well and breakfasted well and seems cheerful. But she has locked her door." "Yes, sir."

"She's writing a letter to somebody, I believe. If she gives it to me to mail shall I mail it? Burn it? Yes, sir."

Hannah hung up the receiver. She sat down on her rocker. She smoothed her gown and picked up her Bible.

(Continued)

Women's Lives

are relieved of a great hygienic handicap in this way. Positive protection—discards like tissue

THERE is now a new way in woman's hygiene. A way scientific and exquisite that ends the uncertainty of old-time "sanitary pads."

It is called "KOTEX." Eight in every 10 better-class women have adopted it.

You wear sheer frocks and gowns without a second thought, any time. "KOTEX." You meet every day, every business or social demand unhandicapped.

NO LAUNDRY Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment. Five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads, it banishes danger of mishaps. Deodorizes, too. And thus ends ALL fear of offending. You obtain it at drug or department stores simply by saying "KOTEX." Women thus ask for it without hesitancy. Costs only a few cents for a package of 12.

Teachers And Others All Expense Tour

ACROSS CANADA AND BACK.

"Marvellous beyond conception," aptly describes the glories of Canada's Rockies. To be fully appreciated they must be seen. To start out on a trip by one's self into this unfamiliar but far famed paradise-on-earth, to many appears quite a task. Realizing this, Dean Laird, of MacDonald College, and experienced Rocky Mountains Traveller, for the third year in succession, has undertaken to conduct a party through this glorious wonderland.

A special train of dining standard sleeping and observation compartment cars has been chartered to leave Toronto on July 19th, via the Canadian Pacific Railway. Stops will be made at Port Arthur and Fort William, which together form Canada's greatest grain port; Winnipeg Beach, the popular summer resort for Winnipeggers; Wainwright, Canada's third largest city; Indian Head, the chief tree district; and the centre of the Federal Forestry Branch; Regina, the capital of Saskatchewan; Calgary, Alberta's largest city; Banff, the world famous mountain resort; by automobile for 104 miles over the Banff-Windermere Highway, the most spectacular drive in Canada, through Kootenay Lake to Nelson; then through the Doukhobor country to Penticton; along lovely Okanagan Lake and to Vancouver, thence by steamer to Victoria.

Returning the trip will be by the main line of the Canadian Pacific through the great canyons of the Fraser and Thompson Rivers, and through the Selkirk and Rockies, affording scenery such as can be found nowhere else on earth. Lake Louise, the Pearl of the Rockies, the most perfect gem of scenery in the world; another day at Banff, Edmonton, the Capital of Alberta; Saskatoon, the city of optimism; Devil's Gap Camp on the Lake of the Woods, near Kenora, thence to Fort William, where one of the fine Canadian Pacific Steamers will be used across Lakes Superior and Huron to Port McNicoll, then rail to Toronto, where the trip will terminate.

Everything is included in the price of \$330.00, from Toronto; transportation sleeping cars, accommodation in Hotels, and Bungalow camps, meals in diners, hotels and on steamers, and sight-seeing tours at points visited.

The trip is open to all and applications for accommodation are now being received.

Fares from other points than Toronto will be named and descriptive illustrated booklet sent on application to Dean Sinclair Laird, MacDonald College Post Office, Que.

Once he, too, had been confronted with a problem. He had not stopped to reckon the consequences. He had not conjectured what people would say. He had walked out. That was freedom for him. For her it would be bondage. The same situation, only reversed.

"Why not?" she thought. She wished she could talk it over with somebody. But there was nobody. Only this father of hers. She couldn't discuss things with him. But she could tell him.

"She sat down at the toy secretary. She dipped the pen into the ink. She started for a moment at the white fury that stormed outside and then she began to write.

Hannah's eyebrows left their normal of a longitudinal line of demarcation between the sub-arctic of her face and the arctic of her forehead.

At the door of Barbara's room in the house in Ryeneck she turned the knob and found entrance barred.

The door was locked. She eyed doily, making a puzzling picture with her attitude of duplicity and clandestine interest.

Suddenly she stood erect. A moment more awaiting, and then she glided noiselessly to her own room at the back of the house, where she ended in a wall telephone the dial was ringing from J.B.'s office to the secluded house in Ryeneck. Presently she spoke:

"Yes, Mr. Hardiman. She slept well and breakfasted well and seems cheerful. But she has locked her door." "Yes, sir."

"She's writing a letter to somebody, I believe. If she gives it to me to mail shall I mail it? Burn it? Yes, sir."

Hannah hung up the receiver. She sat down on her rocker. She smoothed her gown and picked up her Bible.

(Continued)

INSIDIOUS EYE STRAIN

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain 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 Eyestrain 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

Order your Better McLaughlin-Buick Now

McLaughlin-Buick factories have been straining at peak capacity all winter long to meet the demand for McLaughlin-Buicks. See for yourself the modern and exclusive features of design and performance which distinguish it—75 horsepower, "Sealed Chassis," "Triple Sealed" Valve-in-Head Engine, Controllable Beam Headlights and many others. Universal Motors, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Dealers for Queen's and King's Counties.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Monday the 31st day of May for the building of the new church at Iona, P. E. I. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Chappell and Hunter, Architects, Charlottetown, A. F. MacQuaid, Souris, Rev. J. J. McDonald, P. P. Summerside or the undersigned. The successful contractor will be required to give security for the due performance of the contract. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Signed P. S. Duffy, P. P. Iona, P. E. I. 9429-5-22-61

Connolly Estate Scholarships

Applications will be received by the undersigned until June 12th, 1926, from all students desiring to compete in a written examination for one of the Connolly Estate Scholarships offered annually by the "Trustees Estate of Owen Connolly." This examination, to be held in July, will be open to all deserving students, who upon investigation shall have been found eligible to compete, in accordance with the provisions of the Will of the late Owen Connolly. Each applicant must state (1) His name in full, (2) Age, (3) Names of both parents, (4) Post Office Address, and (5) the nature and extent of his studies during the past year. M. J. SMITH, Secretary "Trustees Estate of Owen Connolly." Kinkora, P. E. I., May 22nd, 1926. 9449-29-2-4-7-8-71

WELL DRILLING

We are prepared with up-to-date Tractor Well Drill outfit to contract for well boring on the island, operated by competent men. Years of experience, moderate prices, satisfaction guaranteed. Write, wire or phone 311, for further particulars to FRASER ROSS & CO., Stellarton, N. S.

LIME-LIME

We have on hand THREE CARLOADS FRESH BURNT ST. JOHN LIME IN CASKETS AND BARRELS L. M. POOLE & CO. PAUL'S WHARVES

A LOUD-SPEAKER

Customer: "What is that noise?" "But he needn't talk as loudly as that!" Clerk: "It's the boss talking to 'He has to, He's deaf.'"



Imperial Puppy Meal

This popular "Imperial" product is giving excellent results in our ranches this spring. The ranchers, using it, report splendid progress in growth of their young foxes and are ordering large quantities.

IMPERIAL PUPPY MEAL is first baked as a biscuit from our scientifically prepared and tested Puppy Food formula and then ground into a coarse meal by a special machine recently installed for this purpose. It is ready for feeding and only requires the addition of milk to form a properly balanced diet on which the young foxes thrive most successfully.

IMPERIAL PUPPY MEAL and IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS contain the nutritional requirements of the young foxes and adults and their liberal use will ensure healthy, vigorous foxes.

Orders promptly filled from fresh stock. Imperial Biscuit Co., Ltd Box 446 Phone 721. Charlottetown, P. E. I.