High School Graduates

We are particularly interested in enrolling the clean-cut, upstanding type of man of pleasing personal appearance, fine character, and an abundance of common sense and ambition. Quality is far more important than the number of students enrolled.

To Be Bentley-Trained Carries Prestige in Business.

The demand today is for specialists. The success of our graduates proves that we meet this demand. The Bentley School of Accounting and Finance, the largest professional school of college grade in the world devoted exclusively to the training of accountants, offers an intensive two-year course which qualifies its graduates for the duties of office manager, auditor, cost accountant, comptroller, credit manager, and public accountant.

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General Hospital of Syracuse, N. Y.

9591-6-2 w4i.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Tuesday, the 15th day of June for the purchase of the Lumber Factory 239 Fitzroy Street.

(Signed)
MRS. F. H. LOWTHER,
325 Euston Street.

9578-6-1-3i.

COME AND SPEND THE DAY AT ROCKY POINT

1926

Rocky Point Ferry Time Table

Commencing June 1st, the Steamer Hillsborough will run between Charlottetown and Rocky Point during the Summer months, as follows:

(DAILY (except Sunday)

Lv. Ch'town	Lv. Rocky Point
7.30 a. m.	8.00 a. m.
8.30 a. m.	9.00 a. m.
9.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m.
11.00 a. m.	11.30 a. m.
1.30 p. m.	2.00 p. m.
2.30 p. m.	3.00 p. m.
3.30 p. m.	4.00 p. m.
4.30 p. m.	5.00 p. m.
6.30 p. m.	7.00p . m.

SUNDAY

Lv. Ch'town	Lv. Rocky Point
9.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m.
12.45 p. m.	1.00 p. m.
2.00 p. m.	2.30 p. m.
3.00 p. m.	3.30 p. m.
4.00 p. m.	5.00 p. m.

9536-5-31-1wk.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

June 4. July 2 ..... Montcalm
June 11. July 9 ..... Montclare
June 25 ..... Montrose

TO BELFAST—GLASGOW

June 17. July 15 ..... Metagama

TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—ANTWERP

June 2. June 30 ..... Minnedosa
June 16. July 14 ..... Melita

FROM QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

June 18. July 16 ..... Montroyal

TO BELFAST—GLASGOW

June 3. July 1 ..... Montnairn

TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—HAMBURG

June 9. July 7 ..... Empress of France
June 23. July 21 .. Empress of Scotland

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INTERNATIONAL LINE

Fare from St. John $10; from Eastport or Lubec, Me., $9.

Every Wednesday Steamer leaves St. John 9 A. M.; Eastport 2.30 P. M.; Lubec 3.30 P. M., arriving Boston Thursday 9 A. M.

Every Saturday Steamer sails direct from St. John to Boston, leaving St. John 7 P. M., due Boston Sunday, 2 P. M.

ATLANTIC TIME

Connections at Boston with direct steamer to NEW YORK

Reduced rates for automobiles accompanied by passengers.

EASTERN

SMILES

JOYS OF PROHIBITION

Granddy Long-Legs: I wish that bug wouldn't take me for a lamp post every time he gets full of hootch!

She: When I marry, I want to become some man's pet.

He: A wife is liable to become catty under those circumstances.

SEASONABLE COVERINGS

"Last winter gave us many a blanket of snow."

"Well, summer will not be less generous with its sheets of rain, I'm sure."

THEY'LL SNUB YOU

"Did you find it cool at Bar Harbor last summer?"

"No! But if my pocketbook had not been well lined it would have been quite chilly."

REQUIRES MAIN FORCE

Bachelor: I shall never marry. Think what it takes to keep a daughter in clothes.

Old Dad: Don't stop on that account, my boy — it doesn't take money to do that now.

::Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective rem-

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"

A Jug of Wine

They dined at the Ritz. It was like Hardiman to select the hotel to which he had exiled Nan Adams. Not that he was functionally unkind, but in a whole life, Hardiman had never been chastened. A waiter came forward to beg Barbara's fur. A glance from Hardiman sent him receding. J. B. lifted her wrap. Under his pursed lips her white shoulders were as a cool draught bubbling up from the rim of her sea-green evening gown. His stale eyes freshened with desire.

When they sat, Hardiman proffered:

"Cocktail?"

"Two," she demanded. "Three. Lots. They'll help me, perhaps to—be a success"

She had decided to get deadly drunk. Alcohol might anaesthetize the aversions, the scruples, which tormented her.

The first glassful went to her head She rattled the residue of ice as a signal for a second.

"J. B. Hardiman" she drawled. "What's the J. B. stand for?"

"Junius Brutus," he answered assertively "Named after a Roman patriot whose habit it was to conquer."

"Let us have peace," she begged.

"Surrender?"

He leaned forward.

"Et tu, Brutus! If I surrender, it will be a peace—without honor"

"Hah!" Junius Brustus deprecated but also he approved. "Let me order for you. Do you think you'd like——"

"Another cocktail," she interrupted.

The dinner was a glowing, hypnotizing ritual. And Hardiman was surprisingly entertaining. With her third cocktail Barbara swallowed the discovery that he was not as dull as she suspected. With the Pommard, she knew he was cleverer, nay brilliant. The waiters were darlings. She wanted to excuse herself, run to the kitchen and kiss the chef She wanted to kiss somebody — anybody—even Hardiman. Thus coursed sophist wine to the brain of babbling Barbara.

"I want to see a show," she blurted suddenly.

"I've arranged for that." His conceit was a boy's.

"I've seats for the Follies."

Sharkey drove them through carnival streets to the Follies. Barbara's head swam. Fireworks! Pinwheels of pink girl!

She caught Hardiman watching with connoisseur eyes the ladies of the ensemble. After inventory he looked into her face smugly. The glance was not a nice compliment, but it was a compliment. Back-stage the word had gone out that Hardiman was in front. The incandescent smile of the chorus singled him out. Barbara sensed it. She would stick her tongue out at them all. She would rise and scream at them:

"The secret of success is to learn to make up your mind! I'm a success, a success!"

She thought she had made up her mind. She thought she was drunk. But when the play was over and she stepped out with Hardiman into the cold night air there recurred that persistent irritation of scruple. Invent us a scraper, skilled Chinese carvers in ivory, to scratch that itch away! There was a certain look in Sharkey's eyes. She wanted to slap his face. Hardiman's arm encircled her when she sank back into the car. She sat, a weight. He slid an arm under her wrap. She felt his hand, dry like paper, against her shoulder.

"Where are we going?" she whispered.

"A place on Fifty-fourth street," he told her. "A supper place. I keep some champagne there."

The place was garish. A gateman with a bloated face let them in. A buxom, blondined hostess was engaged in insulting prominent people when they entered. She became a lamb as she sighted Hardiman. Before Barbara's amazed eyes the hostess evicted a party from a secluded table and turned it over to Hardiman. Was there no limit to the power of this man?

The waiter came with a bottle of J. B's. champagne. He opened it. Surely these were the same girls of folly here. Pinwheels of flesh.

"All girls are the same girls," Barbara decided. "You can tell one from the other only by the clothes. And these clothes are all alike." They were doing something pedestrian and patriotic in feminized naval blouses. The champagne cork popped. "Hurrah for Dewey!" Barbara lifted her glass. The effervescent gaseous spray went into her nose. She sneezed and drank.

"'s great champagne," she announced.

"It's a good deal older than you are," he gravely informed.

"'s great, Juny," she insisted. "It may be old but it feels young."

She felt intensely superior — to what? Never mind. She'd decide presently what it was to which she was, glittering green, pink and white, as butterfly to chrysalis.

For the moment she was concerned with a discovery. She was doing all the drinking, Hardiman none. Yes, there he was, at it again. The sly dog! He filled her empty glass and poured just enough of the spumy liquid into his own drink to set it bubbling again.

"Juny" She leaned across the tiny, untidied cloth. "You are not playing fair. You must drink with me. We neither of us must know what we're doing.

Hardiman's eye gleamed. She recoiled, shocked. It had seemed that the eye twirled like a pinwheel in its socket. How near this turmoil of drugged senses brought the antipodean sensations of delight and disgust!

He leaned to answer her.

"Girlie, I can't drink. Doctor's orders.

She shriveled and reached for her glass and disposed of its contents at one gulp. Immediately the feeling of exalted superiority was here again. She had it now! She was superior to herself—a superior Barbara this evening to that poor child who a year ago (she remembered it now) had sat through three mornings in a waiting room in this same building waiting vainly for Selvy, the "cabaret king." to select her for one of these jobs of dancing to the clink of patrons' gold.

She turned suddenly in her seat, glass in hand, and reached to touch the nearest girl on the arm. Admiral No. 7 turned on her two immense, meaningless eyes in a vapid doll face. Barbara offered her glass. The girl shook her head solemnly:

"Thanks." Barbara was shocked by the frog-croak of a voice which issued from the lovely throat. "But the boss don't let us drink during working hours."

She paused and Barbara drew her close for confidences:

"But I," she made it a question "can drink as much as I please. I have no working hours."

"Sure, you're lucky. You're Hardiman's girl, ain'tcha?"

"Sure, I'm lucky," Barbara echoed. 'I'm—Hardiman's girl.

When Junius Brutus Hardiman led Barbara away into the night, she needed the leading.

Stalemate

They got home at three o'clock. Hardiman had a latch-key. She wanted to scream as the door swung open but fear, a wolf, had her by the throat. She waited.

"Perhaps he'll go home," she thought.

He had no such plan. He wanted her to go upstairs to her room. It was his manifest intention to follow. In the dark he was an ogre. She switched on the light. And of a sudden, he was just a portly, middle-aged codger, slightly liquored, very restless and ashamed.

She took courage. In that instant, looking at his flustered, flabby face, she knew that power he was elsewhere, here he was a clumsy slave.

She laughed aloud. He mistook the merriment. With bearish playfulness he clutched her arms and shook her. She eluded him and created, out of the nearest nothing, a diversion. There were letters in the tray on the lowboy in the hall. She riffled them. For Mrs. Nan Adams. All but one, which was hers. The first impulses was to tear it open and read it here; but Hardiman stared. She strolled to the stairs, waved her hand and ran.

"Wait for me, J. B." she called.

In her room she pressed the button on the little lamp which stood on her secretary—the same secretary on which she had written hail, farewell to father. She reached for a paper cutter and was about to slit the envelope when the door opened and Hardiman walked in.

He was painfully uneasy, but determined. Senseless animal! He had it in mind to be jealous of the letter. The joviality of his voice was not deceptive.

"Who's the letter from?"

"It's for me, J. B. A personal"—

"Ah-hah! No secrets! Show me"—He giggled—a giggle.

He reached for the letter and it fell. He stooped to pick it up. But he never did.

(To be continued)

FLIT

DESTROYS

Flies, Mosquitoes Roaches, Bedbugs

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Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

CLEARANCE SALE

We are instructed by J. W. Daly, to sell at public auction at Beach Point, 2¾ 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.

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FARM FOR SALE

80 acres at Covehead Road, all clear, convenient to railways, schools, etc. Buildings in good repair. Apply

W. P. McGRATH,
On premises. Kinkora, P. E. I. May 22nd, 1926.

The Island Again!

As Seen by British Delegates 45 Years Ago!

The Best Part of the Dominion Seen Last.

(Historicus)

How is it, we ask, that despite all the compliments paid to the Island when they visit us, that strangers and Islanders too often criticize this favored spot and so many leave its shores? There must be something radically wrong either with the visitors or the conditions with which they are not acquainted and that the people at home do not try to remedy.

A little over 45 years ago—Oct. 14, 1880—two Englishmen visited Canada as Farmer Delegates to inspect the different Provinces and report on their way through and on their return home. While here, they spent five days in taking observations and enquiring for information. Advantage of their visit was then taken by the Provincial Government— the Sullivan-Ferguson administration — to afford them information, and they were escorted around the country and banqueted in this in company with about 80 of the leading farmers whom they addressed very entertainingly at the Revere kept at head of Navigation wharf, by Mrs. John McNeill.

The delegations, viz., Professor Sheldon and Mr. Sparrow appeared to be highly qualified for their Mission, and in turn gave their impressions of each of the then organized Provinces, and, as one of them admitted they had come to the best country—P. E. Island—last. Perhaps one of our drawbacks is the fact that the same rule had long obtained there and has been religiously adhered to ever since. Those gentlemen paid our province very flattering tributes, especially Prof. Sheldon, a summary of whose speech we copy in full. After reviewing his trip to the other provinces, Prof. Sheldon spoke of this Province as follows:—

"He did not expect to find Prince Edward Island so beautiful a country as it is. It looks more like England than any country he had seen in America, and its people looked more like Englishmen than do the inhabitants of the Western Provinces. The Islanders have a kindly, generous, and honest soil, that gives a quick return to the farmer who treats it well and is easily kept clean. The grass land of the Island is better than any he had seen in the Dominion. The texture of the sod is closer, the grasses finer and more to the taste of an Englishman than that of the pastures of the West. Cattle, sheep and horses are thicker on the ground than in the other provinces, but he was sorry to see that the inhabitants of the country had not done sufficient justice to its fine grazing capabilities. The cattle of the Island are not nearly up to the mark, and there is a great deal of room, for improvement in its sheep. The Professor spoke strongly of the inferiority of our horned cattle generally, viewed from the standpoint of a British agriculturist and urged upon farmers present the necessity of improvement and pointed out the advantages that would accrue from raising better blooded stock than they now possess. He expressed himself surprised at the low prices which our farmers received for their produce and feared that our commercial interests are not so well developed as they ought to be. Owing to the nearness of the Island to Great Britain— within hand-shaking distance he expressed it—the farmers of P. E. Island should receive more for their produce than those of Western Canada instead of less . He also said that the five days he and his colleague had spent on the Island were five of the pleasantest, most enjoyable, most interesting days of their visit to the Dominion.

The language we have quoted above is not such as is applied to a second or third rate country by men who have travelled extensively and know a good thing when they see it. It is as applicable to day as it was in 1880. It is the language which should be flung by Islanders at every resident and non-resident who attempts to belittle this Island. And it is the language which should be put before desirable immigrants from the British Isles before they embark for the West. Our Province should be given a fair deal at Ottawa. All we ask for is a fair deal—a true statement by men here who understand what the Island is agriculturally, and as a stock-raising and grain growing field for enterprise, industry and prosperity.

It has come to this that the great need of this Province is a campaign of boosting and stamping out of unfair advantage and desparagement.

Connolly Estate Scholarships

Applications will be received by the undersigned until June 12th, 1926, from all students desirous of competing 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,"

American Scouts Bid For English Grid Pro Stars

LONDON, June 2 — Scouts of American football clubs have become active here, and there are several reports of migrations of English and Scottish professionals to America after the season closes in England.

It is stated that wages ranging from fourteen to twenty pounds a week are being offered coveted players by American clubs, but it is mainly among the Scottish players where the Americans most readily find recruits. Wages for English players last season was about six pounds a week.

Both English and Scottish strongly oppose migration of the players, who have year-round engagements. They consider summer play detrimental to the winter form of the men.

Fashion Fancies

By Marie Belmont

Gray, which is definitely established as one of the fashionable colors of the season, is never more attractive than when it appears in a filmy chiffon frock for evening.

The model above is charming in its use of gray chiffon and gray lace with broad pink grosgrain ribbon inset through the skirt for the color element.

There is a matching scarf, while red and pink roses adorn the shoul-

OPERATIONS AVOIDED BY THESE TWO WOMEN

They Tell How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Stood Between Them and the Hospital

MRS. SUSAN DAYMAN
R. R. NO. 6, COLBORNE, ONTARIO

Colborne, Ontario.—"When I was first married I was very thin and weak. I suffered all the time and doctored and took medicine. Life became a burden, and doctors said an operation could help me, but my husband was opposed to that. I had seen Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine advertised, so I told my husband that I thought I would try it, that I might get some relief, I had not taken one bottle when I could feel it helping me. I took five bottles and had better health. Now I have three girls and a boy, and do all my work. I am now at the Change of Life and owe my good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. SUSAN DAYMAN, R. R. No. 6, Colborne, Ontario.

Another Bad Case Remedied

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am writing to let you know what the Vegetable Compound has done for me. My first baby died at the age of four and one-half months, and it was a year and nine months later that I had my second child. When my first baby died I was in a very weak condition with pains, headaches and weakness. I went to the doctor and he said I would have to be operated on. I did not want to be operated upon, for I hate hospitals. I spoke to my mother about the operation, and she said, 'You do not need it! I was told the same thing when I was young, but I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and was all right.' My grandmother said the same thing. So I took the Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash. After taking the first bottle of Vegetable Compound I felt fine and when I was taking the sixth bottle I was on the road to recovery and my pains had disappeared and the weakness had ceased. Now I have three healthy boys and am never done praising your medicine."—Mrs. CAROLINE NAGY, 2717 Sears Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

C

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES, Ltd.

S. S. "CEUTA"

Leaves Montreal June 2nd

Arrive Charlottetown and leave for St. John's June 7th

For space for Live Stock and Produce, also Rates,

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AGENTS

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Land League 3466

Trial Mile 2.16¼

Winner of Standard Bred Class Provincial Exhibition 1925.

Land League is a beautiful black stallion weighing in the vicinity of 1200 lbs. Sired by Nathan Axworthy 2.09. His dam is by Direct 2.05, dam of Xomrect 2.03¾. Was world's champion green trotter. Land League needs no boosting. Just look at one of his colts. He will stand for service at owner's stable. Terms $5.00 cash at time of service. $10.00 more when mare proves to be in foal. Mares at owners risk.

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Made in Canada

Bon Ami

—makes white shoes like new!

"At last, we've found the way to make Daddy's white shoes really clean!"

Here again—as for so many other things around the house—Bon Ami is just the thing! There's nothing else like it for cleaning white shoes—all kinds except kid. Bon Ami removes all dirt and stains—doesn't hide the blemishes under a chalky paste.

Apply the Bon Ami with a well moistened brush. Let it dry—then dust off with a dry cloth and the task is done—quickly and easily. The shoes are as spotless as new!

When the original whiteness has worn off, always clean your shoes first with Bon Ami before applying a whitener.

And remember—Bon Ami comes in both *Powder* and *Cake* forms, with dozens of uses about the house. Don't ever be without these helpful "partners in cleanliness."

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Bathtubs, Tiling	Windows
Fine Kitchen Utensils	Mirrors
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Aluminium Ware	White Shoes
Brass, Copper, Tin and Nickel Ware	The Hands
Glass Baking Dishes	Linoleum and Congoleum

Cake and Powder

most housewives use both