

No Operation

Perhaps YOU have Gall Stones

Do you suffer from distress or pain in the pit of the stomach (especially after eating) chronic dyspepsia, sour stomach, heartburn, heavy feeling or pain around waistline, biliousness or colic, pains in right side between or under shoulder blades, shifting, shooting, boring, burning sensations? Gall Trouble is hard to recognize because symptoms are so indirect and misleading. 90% of people with Gall Stones do not even suspect until they have colic attacks, which occur only after Gall Stones have been long present. That's why we urge Liver and Stomach Sufferers to treat themselves NOW

MARLATT'S TREATMENT
(FORMERLY SPECIFIC)
Never fails to give results
GALL STONES APPENDICITIS
KIDNEY STONES BLADDER TROUBLES
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
J. W. MARLATT & CO., Limited
LABORATORIES, TORONTO, ONT.

MARLATT'S TREATMENT
For Sale By
Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

WARNING

Automobile drivers are hereby notified that the Motor Vehicle Act, in regard to "Reckless Driving," "Displaying lights and markers," "Speeding," "Using a dazzling light" and "Turning corners in a proper manner" will be strictly enforced within the City of Charlottetown.

JAMES WALLACE SHAW,
City Marshal.
952-5-11M31.

Sale of Fish Stalls

Stalls in the Fish Market of the City Market Building will be sold by Public Auction on Friday, May 15th at 12 o'clock noon. Terms cash.

G. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk.
951-5-11M41.

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee, B.A.
J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE
Barristers, Attorney, Etc.
Money & Loan
Riley Building Charlottetown

DR. C. O. ARCHIBALD
Graduate of N. S. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Office: Mayor Building
Great George Street
Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Telephone 856-2.

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block Charlottetown, P. E. I.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

May 18, June 12, Montreal
May 29, June 26, Montreal
June 9, Montreal

TO BELFAST—GLASGOW

May 21, June 18, Metagama
May 28, June 27, Montreal
June 4, July 2, Marloch

TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—HAMBURG

May 30, Montreal
TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—ANTWERP

May 29, June 17, Melita
June 3, July 1, Minnedosa

FROM QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

May 22, June 19, Montreal
TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON—HAMBURG

May 13, June 10, Empress of Scotland
TO CHERBOURG—SOUTHAMPTON

May 26, June 23, Empress of France
*Sails from New York

Apply to Local Agents
G. BRUCE BURPER
Dist. Pass. Agent
111 King St. N. E.

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 sailings leave Eastport 2.30 P. M., Lunenburg 5.30 P. M., due Boston Thursday about 9 A. M.
Return sailings direct to Boston due Sunday about 3 P. M.
Return sailings direct to Boston due Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time)

A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Taking the Vote On Restricted Area

Breeders and school teachers throughout the Province are urgently requested to take immediate action on the Restricted Area Plan. A meeting in the schoolhouse some evening to discuss the matter at which the petition now in the hands of the teachers, should be presented for signatures should almost completely settle the question in any district. After the meeting if there are any further signatures to be secured, the teacher or some other person appointed for the purpose may easily secure the remaining names on the petition. The task, if taken up in the proper manner, is not a heavy one. Through the energy of the teachers and interested breeders a large number of districts have reported. It is necessary, however, to secure the voice of the breeders in this question in every school district in the Province. In order that a full vote may be secured with as little delay as possible, the attention of the teachers and breeders in these districts which have not yet taken action is again directed to this matter.

STATUE IN BUTTER OF PRINCE SHOWS HIM AS INDIAN CHIEF

LONDON, May 8.—The London pressmen yesterday given a preliminary view of the Canadian National Railway pavilion at Wembley. The unanimous verdict was that the exhibit surpasses even last year's.

The principal new feature is a panorama which shows Canada from east to west as it would unfold itself during a railway journey across the continent. The first scene is Quebec City. The St. Lawrence is kept in view and the new Quebec bridge is passed and then the island of Montreal is present. Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton and Niagara are passed and the spectator finds himself traveling through the rocky and wooded Great Lakes into the western lands and into the foothills of the Rockies and out to the Pacific coast. This exhibit was shown at the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto but it is the first time it gave the English journalists a realistic idea of the expanse of Canada.

CEMENT

1000 bags fresh stock now landing from S. S. Airdale at our own wharf.

Carvell Bros.
1009-5-13-21

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, in Queens County, in Prince Edward Island, on Friday, the 22nd day of May 1925 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Lot Thirty-five, in Queens County aforesaid, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the west side of the Millicove Road, at the east end of the southern boundary line of the farm now heretofore in the occupation of Thomas Hays, and running thence west along said southern boundary line eighty chains to the present boundary line between Townships Numbers Thirty-four and Thirty-five, thence south along said Townships' boundary line eleven chains to the west end of the northern boundary line of the farm now heretofore owned by Thomas Dover, thence east along said northern boundary eighty chains to the west side of the Millicove Road, thence north along the said Road to the point of commencement, containing eighty-eight acres of land, a little more or less, as described in a conveyance of the said lands from the Government to Daniel Bradley, dated the 20th day of February, A.D., 1833.

This sale is made in pursuance of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 28th of September, 1917, made between Francis E. Dougan, of Dorchester, in the State of Massachusetts, and John Wood of Brackley Point Road, in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, (formerly of Mount Allison, in Queens County aforesaid) retired farmer, of the other part, default having been made in the payment of interest and principal secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, etc., Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown.

Dated this 21st day of April, 1925.

George F. Dewar,
Assignee of Mortgage
579-4-22-29-6-13 41

NATURE'S REMEDY

We all need a tonic in the Spring of the year. Our systems want building up.

DR. WILSON'S Herbine Bitters

has been the standard blood purifier for generations. It is the great spring tonic.

Syrup of White Pine and Tar

For COUGHS and THROAT AFFLICTIONS

—PUT UP BY—
The Brayley Drug COMPANY, LIMITED.
Saint John, N. B.
Ask for Brayley's Remedies

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1174.—Before he had recovered from his illness, Henry heard of the capture of William the Lion, King of Scotland. He was surprised by Ranulph de Glanville on a misty morning near Alnwick. To obtain his freedom, he was forced to acknowledge the sovereignty of England.

THE RED VULTURE
BY
FREDERICK SLEATH
Author of "Ripper Jackson," etc.
CHAPTER I.
STRANGE DWELLINGS

Twenty-two years old and a subaltern of Engineers, John Henry Crichton MacLean was tried by court-martial at Simla for a grave misdemeanour and duly cashiered, and the most brilliant student who ever came out of Woolwich was flung beyond the pale of decent men. Thirteen years later, at the close of the Great War, he again left the Service, but with honour, his name John Crichton, his rank, sergeant-major of Infantry, a fortnight after his discharge, he was breaking into a house on the Bayswater side of the Edgware Road. He had returned to his pre-war calling, and John Henry was his name.

This was the name, at any rate, indexed against certain fingerprints in the possession of Scotland Yard, got from a man twelve years before who had served a short term of imprisonment, the convicted scapgoat of a gang of international thieves. John Henry had disappeared since then. In the wastes of a northern moorland he had found himself a dwelling, where he could live unnoticed, whence he could sail, whither retire; and here he had developed his bright talents; the promise of his youth had fructified. He had become a rumour, a myth, a will-o'-the-wisp in crime, a master crook, whose existence was only vaguely suspected, whose identity was unknown even in the underworld. Always he worked alone; no one had ever seen him; the traces he left behind him might have been made by any of half a dozen well-recorded gangs.

Number 16 Carbrick Terrace, Hyde Park, W.2, was the full address of the house into which he was breaking. It was a four-storey mansion in a street of four-storey mansions, big, sombre, unwieldy dwellings, more than half of them to let. A quiet square was at one end of the street, a quieter byway at the other. Around, on either side, other squares, a maze of them, shutting it in. Few people passed that way, and little traffic—a tradesman's cart or two, an occasional private vehicle. He himself had been led thither by chance; the chance of an aimless evening saunter, from the Paddington hotel wherein he was staying, ere travelling north to his secret home. He had come thither many times afterwards, by design. A limousine had drawn up opposite Number 16 as he was passing, out of which a well known politician, wondrously jewelled, got. Their beauty had mattered nothing to him; their jewels much. He had seldom seen any so fine.

In quest of them he had resumed his trade, and taken up his quarters in an attic of Number 15, the house next door.

Number 15 was an unoccupied house, though from the outside it did not look unoccupied. No "To Let" board protruded above its doorway, nor hung from any of its windows. The windows were curtained, and, as soon as dusk fell, blinds were lowered and light lit behind them; lights that burned first in the lower rooms, and last in the upper. Rooms as though lighting a retiring household to bed. And each morning the blinds were raised; precisely at nine o'clock the front door opened, a

man walked out dressed for the City; precisely at six in the evening he returned. Nevertheless the house was unoccupied—except for John Henry, who had lived undisturbed in it for three days.

He was quite aware of the existence of his morning and evening visitor. Just such another man, he knew, walked in and out of Number 17. It, too, had mobile lights and blinds and an appearance of habitation. Nevertheless it was no more inhabited than the one in which he had taken up his quarters. They were strange dwellings and a stranger dwelling still lay between.

He had made these discoveries on the very first evening that he went prying on the back premises of Number 16 in search of a means of entry. Precisely at six o'clock he stood peering cautiously about him, he heard the front door of Number 15 open and close on the first City gentleman's arrival, heard his footsteps sound in the house, through the house, out by the back door, then across the yard. Warned by some premonition of what was about to take place, he hurriedly sought shelter in the shade of an outhouse that leaned against the garden wall. Hardly had he reached it when its door swung open, the first City gentleman appeared, and without hesitation walked on and into Number 16. He had come through the wall. In the wall was an opening, screened on either side by adjoining outhouses, as John Henry quickly discovered; and in the garden wall opposite was a similar opening, similarly concealed. Though it scarce a minute after the first, came the second City gentleman, and he, too, walked into Number 16.

There in fact they stayed. Their entering through the flanking houses was only a blind. He made sure of this by watching in the garden on the following evening, when the performance was repeated. The same evening yielded him the explanation of the mobile lights and blinds. For as soon as the first City gentleman had entered it, a blind descended, a light flashed out as he peered into an empty room.

It was a startling experience. The explanation, however, was simple. Both lights and blinds were controlled from some point outside the house, as a very try examination of their fittings proved—without doubt from Number 16.

Something more than fine jewels was awaiting him there. Clearly the sole use to which the flanking houses were being put was to add to the privacy of the house between; and such privacy was certainly peculiar in a house frequented by a prominent and most respectable politician.

But it was characteristic of John Henry that he had scarcely felt curious concerning the reason. The lives lived by other people concerned him only to the degree to which they affected his methods of working. He was a burglar, a master burglar; to blackmail him had never sunk; never could sink. At once he had collected his gear and ensconced himself in his attic, and half-past four of his fourth evening there found him waking up from a day of as peaceful slumber as he had ever enjoyed. He had not even troubled to shut the attic door.

He lay very comfortably in a camel's hair sleeping-bag on top of several strips of carpet. On the floor by his side was a small Colt revolver. The det, almost imperceptible motion of his fingers, as he unbuttoned the sleep-bag to give him greater room for rising showed, how delicate his senses were; how little need there had been to close that door. The slightest sound would have roused him. He would have made a formidable antagonist, a slim, strong man, still young.

A handsome man. A man—no physiognomist would have hesitated an instant of the highest intellectual powers; of ideas and invention, of resolution and will; yet without a soul, a silent, mysterious being, a creature of the wild among men. Mice were playing about the neat pile of tinned foodstuffs at the foot of his bed. His movements did not disturb them, not even when he leaned forward and took away two of the tins. They sniffed and squeaked about his elbows as he ate. They had no fear of him. They recognized him as kin. Yet once men must have

LEONARD EAR OIL
for DEAFNESS and NOISES
At All Druggists
Price 1/25
Do This
KIDNEY ABOUT DEAFNESS on REQUEST.
L. O. LEONARD, INC.
30-32 W. 40th ST., N. Y. C.

A FIERCE BEAR

This is one day's chapter of the Indian legend of "Ugly Boy." Children who save the paper dolls all this week will have a whole set of dolls to act out this story with.

Every year the Indians gathered nuts and seeds to store away during the winter. But this year when it came time to gather the nuts and seeds no one dared to go near the place where they grew. An old bear had made her den near the spot and she would not let the Indians get the nuts. Whenever an Indian went near she growled so fiercely that she very quickly scared him away.

All the Indians were afraid of the bear—that is, all the Indians but one, and that one was little Ugly Boy. They didn't know how they would get food to store up for the long, cold winter.

(Color Ugly Boy's blanket brown with a gay red design in it. His bonnet should be orange feathers in it, and his bow, as well as his arrow case, should be brown.)
(Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

Address And Presentation

The following very complimentary address was tendered Mr. Russell Deighan, on April 22nd at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Deighan of Emerald, when a jolly evening was spent by the young people present.

Mr. Russell Deighan

Dear Friend:—On behalf of your many old friends in this vicinity, we take the liberty to welcome you back on a visit to your former home and friends. That your sojourn in the United States has been agreeable to you is evident from the fact that your intentions are to return at an early date. That you do not intend returning alone is proof that you have not forgotten at least all your friends in your island home. We hasten to congratulate you on this and hope and trust that your voyage through life may be a pleasant and happy one. That you like so many of our young island people are leaving our fair Province to become citizens of the United States, we very much deplore but if by doing so they improve their circumstances, we have no reason to find fault. Knowing you, as we all do, we make free to assert that with health and strength you will undoubtedly meet with a fair measure of success. Therefore trusting that you may pay occasional visits to your former home and friends and that we may enjoy the happiness of meeting you on many occasions in the future. Yet we hope that you may still remain with us but for the time being we say farewell. Kindly accept this small token of friendship and esteem from a few of your friends.

Emerald Jct.
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J. W. MacPHEE,
Georgetown.
1925-511M121.

By ARTHUR MORELAND

AS I THOUGHT A LIMITED DIET AND A DAMP LINGERED DREAM HAD MADE ME FAT, I DECIDED TO TRY YOUR KINGDOM PILLS AND YOUR SIGNATURE, YOU MAY BE SURE I WILL NOT FORGET TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS.

LONG FACE'S WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME! I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS! I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS! I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!

IN MEMORIAM
MR. MYLES McDONALD

On Saturday the eleventh day of April Mr. Myles McDonald, son of Mrs. Mary Ann McDonald, Hansville and a very highly esteemed resident, passed peacefully away at the early age of 37 years.

The deceased had been in a rather poor condition of health for some months so that the coming of the end was not altogether unexpected.

Upon the arrival of the bright sunny days of spring his friends and loved ones had hoped that his health would improve and possibly eventually be fully restored.

But it was evident that such was not to be. In the Providence of God it was otherwise decreed.

For several weeks before his death instead of improving he went down quite rapidly until on the above mentioned date his gentle spirit winged its homeward flight.

Besides a sorrowing mother who is feeling her loss very keenly indeed, Mr. McDonald leaves to mourn their loss two brothers and two sisters.

The brothers are Daniel M., Cambridge, Mass., and Angus recently of Boston but now at home, and the sisters are Mrs. Elmer Crow, Boston and Mrs. Captain Cyrus Martin, Springfield.

In the family were eleven in all. Six predeceased their brother. Kenneth died in 1919. Mrs. D. W. McLennan in 1909. Mrs. Annie in 1900. Daniel M. in 1885 and two infants at earlier dates.

The deceased will be much missed by a large circle of relatives and friends.

Myles as he was familiarly called by his many admirers was a friend to everybody by his kindly and genial manner he endeared himself to all.

But while his many friends will miss him it is in the home that his loss will be felt most keenly.

For the past ten years since his father was called away home Myles has been the main stay of his mother, upon him she relied for support. He was to her in every way an ideal son, "the very apple of her eye."

For some months because of the distress and pain suffered, life had for him very little of joy and now although all shall feel keenly his loss yet knowing even for him life's sufferings are forever overgone would be so unkind as to wish his unbound spirit back into bonds again.

During all the days of ill-health he never murmured. At times when others would have been despondent he was bright and full of hope. He had the happy faculty of seeing the bright side of things.

He lived in the full assurance of the belief that black as any cloud might be it always had a silver lining. He knew that somewhere the sun is always shining and when the end drew near his faith wavered not. He knew that the Master who had been his strength and his comforter during the days of distress and suffering would not forsake him in the swellings of Jordan. To him there was no dark valley. Death to him was but the velvet footsteps of Jesus entering his earthly home that He might take him away to that home of mansions. His passing was one of sweet peace.

The funeral which was quite a large one was held on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 15th. The service was conducted by Rev. H. Slaver.

The pall bearers were Messrs. John D. McDonald, Alex. McDonald, (Springfield); Norman McDonald, Herbert McKenzie and Daniel W. Nicholson.

Interment was in the Springton Cemetery.



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Emerald Jct.
April 22, 1925.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

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AFTER BABY ARRIVES MANY MOTHERS WEAK, NERVOUS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps To Bring Back Normal Health

A great many letters similar to the following recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a wonderful medicine for bringing the new mother back to normal health and strength.

It is an excellent tonic, contains no harmful drugs and can be taken in safety by a nursing mother.

Thousands of mothers who have regained their strength by taking it are its best recommendation. Why not take it yourself?

Feels So Different Now

Montreal, Quebec.—"I am one of thousands who have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have great faith in it. I can safely say it has relieved me of my troubles and I shall never be without a bottle of it in my house. Since my little baby was born I suffered from pains and backache and would feel so tired I could not do anything in my home. Since I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine I feel so different. I recommend it to all my friends and hope it will help other women who are suffering from the troubles I have had."—Mrs. THOS. H. GARDNER, 821 Evelyn Street, Verdun, Montreal.

Weakness and Headaches

Port Greville, N.S.—"I took your medicine for a terrible pain in my side and for weakness and headaches. I seemed to float all over, too, and my feet and hands were the worst. I am the mother of four children and I am nursing my baby. The first one of the four I could nurse. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before the baby's birth so you can see how much it helped me. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for me. I took all kinds of medicine, but the Vegetable Compound is the only one that has helped me for any length of time. I recommend it to any one with troubles like mine and you may use my letter for a testimonial."—Mrs. ROBERT McCULLY, Port Greville, N.S.

A World of Good

Montreal, Quebec.—"After my third child came I had some trouble and the doctor said I would never have any more children. A book was thrown in at my door telling about the good results of taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I started with it. I was just about dead when I began. I used to be so weak that I could do hardly anything. But I have kept on getting stronger and stronger, and I am glad to say it has done me a world of good. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to other women as I am sure it will do them as much good as it has done me."—Mrs. W. CANTWELL, 401 Wellington Street, Montreal, Quebec.

Boys Will Not Be Boys Always

Boys will be men, and the training the boy gets today determines the sort of man he'll be tomorrow.

HELP THE "Y" HELP THE BOYS

MAY 13th—14th

Space Given by Holman's Ltd.

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FEATHERS FROM FOOL FOWL

The lady once renowned in song who wore about her neck a yellow ribbon and wore it in the summer-time and in the month of May, now is substituting an ostrich collar which is so wide and deep as practically to be a short cape. It is made of long plumes, banded side by side and mounted on a soft silk basis.

TENDERS--HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

Pursuant to the requirements of the Canada Highways Act, separate Sealed Tenders marked "Tenders for Grading and Concrete Structures, Project No. 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78" 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-Pisiquid Corner to Baldwin Road.
Project No. 76, Georgetown Road—County Line to New Perth.
Project No. 77, Palmer Road—Mimimigash 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.
946-5-11M161.

No. 93. William the Lion

AS I THOUGHT A LIMITED DIET AND A DAMP LINGERED DREAM HAD MADE ME FAT, I DECIDED TO TRY YOUR KINGDOM PILLS AND YOUR SIGNATURE, YOU MAY BE SURE I WILL NOT FORGET TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS.

LONG FACE'S WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME! I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS! I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS! I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!