

# D & A

NON RUSTABLE  
CORSETS & BRASSIERES

The lines which fashion calls for are just what the new D & A models help to secure.

Anatomically correct, they support without compression or distortion and give the latest outline.

D & A Corsets and Brassieres are truly economical because they combine style, fit and wear with lowest possible prices.

All Corset Departments in Canada which offer best values sell D & A Corsets and Brassieres.

DOMINION CORSET CO., QUEBEC, Montreal, Toronto, Makers of La Diva and Goddess Corsets, etc.



## SMILES



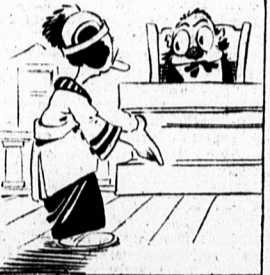
SOMEONE WILL FALL

"You'd better not go jorjiding with Jack Huggins. He's bad medicine. He's likely to make you walk back home."  
"I'm not afraid. There's certain to be some other optimist to give me a lift on the way back."



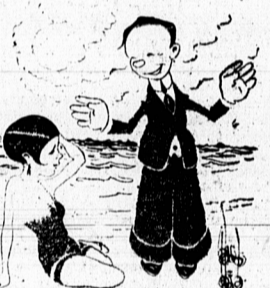
FULL OF FORDS

She: Such a country as Norway has few automobiles, I suppose?  
He: Why, it's just full of Fjords



HER EXCUSE

"Why did you strike your husband with a rolling pin?"  
"Well, you see, judge, I wanted to try to make him level-headed."



AT PALM BEACH

Said the sheik, "To me a girl's family tree doesn't count anyway— if the limbs are O. K."



APRIL SHOWERS

Bug: What fine umbrellas these leadstoops make!

## The Mystery of the Singing Walls

A Detective Love Story  
By WILLIAM AVERILL STOWELL  
Copyright by D. Appleton & Co. Serialized by Ledger Syndicate

### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

JOHN OSBORN, young engineer, has just returned from Alaska to claim pretty ANNE MARSON as his bride. The marriage is opposed by her uncle, the wealthy MR. CHARLES WARBURTON, with whom she lives. However, upon the young man's arrival in New York, the old gentleman agrees to see him at his home. Arriving for the interview, Osborn discovers Mr. Warburton, heavily drugged, in his car parked in front of the house. The third finger of his left hand has been mysteriously cut off.

O'Neill, the watchman, gives assistance and phones for...  
OSBORN, detective friend of Mr. Warburton, brings the old gentleman into the house. HIGGINS, the butler, cries, "He's done for him," while BEATRICE HAMMOND, another niece, grows unduly hysterical, and her husband, ROGER HAMMOND, former Assistant District Attorney, resents the calling in of a detective.

### The Net Tightens

The detective sauntered slowly over to the window and stood for a moment looking out into the night. Then, turning abruptly, he started for the elevator.

"Let's go upstairs and see how things are coming on," he suggested. "That coffee and strychnine ought to be working now in any case. Mr. Warburton comes to, all this talk and speculation will be useless. Mr. Osborn, will you come along with us? For until the old gentleman regains consciousness, I want you to stick around."

Entering the spacious elevator, Beatrice Hammond fumbled with the button labeled "4". For a flash, John stared hard. Her finger was trembling as the button clicked and the car started noiselessly upward. Out of the corner of his eye he saw that the detective had also noticed the woman's agitation.

As smoothly the floors slipped by, at the top of the house the cage came gently to a rest, the opaque glass doors rolled open, and the little group filed out.

Glancing around John found himself in a long corridor illuminated at his left by a dome light at the head of the stairway that led from the floor below. Opposite the stairway, on the same side as the elevator, glass doors opened on a broad terrace sheltered by a pillared arched arcade overlooking a miniature and the street beyond. Directly facing the elevator, an open door disclosed a sort of sitting room forming part of what was evidently the owner's private apartment that occupied the entire east side of the corridor from the stairway to the lofty tinted glass windows at the other end. Ten feet along to the left of the sitting room a closed door belonging to the bedroom of this same apartment showed its superbly grained mahogany panel against the ivory cream of the woodwork and the straw grass cloth covering the walls.

At this moment the door opened and the bulky form of Graham's assistant, Jim, stood on the threshold.

"I am going to uncle now, for I wish to be with him in case he comes to."  
Beatrice started towards Jim. "I think it will be better for you gentlemen to wait in the study. It's the last door at the end of the hall, on the same side as the elevator. I will be in my uncle's bedroom."  
Jim moved aside to allow her to enter and then followed the detective and John down the corridor to the massive mahogany entrance to the study.

his tone. "Snooping around for clues?" he added sarcastically. "But really, Graham, if you will stick to your theory that Mr. Warburton has been assaulted, for Heaven's sake don't call in the police. All the reporters in New York will be here in no time. You private detectives are bad enough, but preserve us from the regulars." Graham let his glance travel from the portrait by Rembrandt to the satiny panel beneath.

"Coming from a former district attorney, your opinion is not flattering," he commented. "Still, your comparison takes out some of the sting. Well Higgins, what do you want?"

The enacled butler had come scuttling through the door, but, seeing the group inside, had stopped dead, and then tried to slip back into the corridor. Somehow, the way he glided through the door reminded John of a snake.

"Confound that Higgins," Graham muttered, as the butler pretended not to hear, disappeared not the hall. "That smug face of his is so terribly familiar. How about it, Jim?"

"Same here, chief," the big assistant agreed, his voice booming out like a fog horn. "I've seen that guy's mug somewhere. Damed if I don't think it was in the line-up of crooks at Headquarters."

"You're sad wrong there," Hammond put in. "Higgins worked for some friends who lived near us out at Greenwich. They thought the world of him."

"Who were these people Graham inquired suddenly."

"The Camerons," the lawyer answered.

Hammond's reply, the detective looked up quickly.

# OFFICE FIRE

## THREATENS OUR NATIONAL HERITAGE !!

Carelessness Destroys 3,000,000 Acres Annually of Canadian Forest

Loss of standing timber by fire continues to be appalling. On the average over 3,500 million board feet are destroyed annually. The forests of Canada are being depleted at a rate they cannot possibly withstand: more than half of this depletion is due to fire, insects and decay. The future of the forest industry is just as dependent on the seedling trees and young growth as the pulp and paper and lumber mills, and industry generally, are dependent on mature timber—both must be saved from the ravages of fire.

Canada has the finest inland fishing in the world, but these splendid food and game fish require clean, cold water in the streams to ensure prolific reproduction. Forest fires are inimical to fish life.

Game animals attract foreign tourists and induce Canadians to seek pleasure, health and adventure in the great outdoors. These animals are distinctly a forest resource—utterly dependent on it for protection and food. Forest fires are most destructive of such wild life.

Ninety per cent of the forest fires are caused by carelessness. Are you doing your part to prevent this wanton waste and destruction?

CHARLES STEWART, Minister of the Interior

Motorists, Tourists, Hikers, Everybody!  
be careful of the glowing match, the cigarette end, the smouldering campfire

**SAVE THE FORESTS**

CAMPERS BE SURE YOUR FIRES ARE OUT  
You Cannot Be Careful

front of his waistcoat, he drew out a sinister-looking Smith and Wesson that shone under the light. A fleeting smile played around the corner of his lips.

"I advise you fellows," he said quietly, "that when you're dealing with a Westerner, don't search him on the hip. That's no place to tote fire-arms."

Graham took the weapon, broke it, examined the six cartridges and, snapping the barrel shut, passed it over to his assistant. Then his greenish-blue eyes fixed the engineer gravely.

"Why do you carry a gun?" he asked.

"Force of habit," John explained. "I always go armed up in Alaska."

The detective shook his head. "But this isn't Alaska," he reminded him. "Don't you realize that, under the Sullivan law of this State, you would serve a term in prison for carrying concealed weapons? I'm not on the force, so I won't press the charge. But it will be just as well if Jim takes charge of this little toy and also your knife. And now I want to ask you—"

ed on the side. His eyes were black, outlined by thinly pinched eyebrows, and were sunken into their orbits and framed with mother-of-pearl rings.

A small mustache was stuck on his projecting upper lip and his freshly shaved beard stood out blue against the palor of his cheeks. The grayish black cutaway, outlined by thinly pinched eyebrows, and were sunken into their orbits and framed with mother-of-pearl rings.

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(To Be Continued)

## FOR SALE

SMALL FARM AND RANCH PROPERTY IN SUMMERSIDE.

About 25 acres of land, 18 of which are under cultivation, balance in pasture and ranch, out 20 tons hay last year, besides other crops.

Ranch contains 30 pens with new 5 room ranch house all enclosed in guard fence.

Large 7 room house, barn, garage and hen house, all in first class condition with all modern improvements. This property is only five minutes walk from High School and most of it will be valuable as house lots.

Will be sold in lots to suit purchaser and is offered at a bargain as I am leaving the Province.

DR. W. G. CHURCH, Summerside, P. E. I.

## Road Patrol Tenders

Separate Sealed Tenders addressed to the Undersigned and marked "Road Patrol Tender" will be received at this Office until noon on Friday, April 30th, 1926, for the Maintenance and Patrol of the Improved Highways of the Province.

Specifications, List of Sections and Form of Tender may be seen at the Office of the Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, and at the Residence of the Road Master for each Road District.

Parties tendering may tender for one or more Sections. The Department is not bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

L. B. McMILLAN,  
Secretary of Public Works.

Department of Public Works,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island, April 9, 1926.  
8639-1-10st41.

## Egg Storage Space

Application for cold storage space for eggs for the season, April 20th to December 31st next, will be received by this company up to and including Friday, April 16th prox.

Space will be allotted proportionately should applications total more than space available.

Applications should be in sealed envelopes, marked plainly on the outside, "Application Egg Storage."

The Island Cold Storage Co., Ltd.

## TENDERS

### ROCKY POINT FERRY

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1926

from any person or persons willing to contract to run the above mentioned ferry for a period of one or three years from April 1st, 1926, according to specification, terms and conditions to be seen at this office.

The names of two good and responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders will be addressed to the undersigned and to be marked "ROCKY POINT FERRY TENDER."

L. B. MacMILLAN,  
Secretary of Public Works.

Department of Public Works,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island, April 8, 1926.  
8634-4-10st41.

## E. R. BROW

146 RICHMOND STREET CHARLOTTETOWN

Fire, Life Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate

Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis Good Strong Stock Companies.

## Women Secure

against lost charm, this new way of solving oldest hygienic problem - offers true protection; discards like tissue

SHEER gowns and ill-timed social or business demands hold no terror for the modern woman. The insecurity of the old-time "sanitary pad" has been ended. "KOTEX" a new and remarkable way, is now used by 8 in 10 better class women.

It's five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads!

You dine, dance, motor for hours in sheerest frocks without a second's doubt or fear.

It deodorizes, too. And thus stops ALL danger of offending.

Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You ask for it at any drug or department store, without hesitancy, simply by saying "KOTEX."

Do as millions are doing. End old, insecure ways. Enjoy life every day. Package of twelve costs only a few cents.

**KOTEX**  
No laundry - discard like tissue

## Electric Coffee Mill

Electric Steele Cut Coffee Mill now being demonstrated. Grinds, removes Chaff and Dirt at the same time. Only one on P. E. I. to separate chaff and dirt from coffee. Only Electric Coffee Mill in Prince County. Try this Coffee the new way.

R. T. Holman, Ltd.  
SUMMERSIDE  
8711-4-143L

## FARM AND MILL FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for immediate sale his farm at West St. Peters, together with saw mill, consisting of rotary shingle machine and bench saw complete. This property fronts on the main road and is conveniently situated with new house and good out buildings.

For further particulars apply to HENRY C. McEWEN, Mount Stewart, R. R. No. 2. 8554-4-6-tte51.

## FARM FOR SALE

AT DUNDAS

95 acres, formerly Freman Martin estate. 12 acres hardwood, buildings in good repair.

For further particulars apply to D. M. NICHOLSON, Dundas. J. A. MacLEOD, Primrose. 8728-4-15the41.

## Imperial Puppy Meal

We wish to notify our patrons that we are now prepared to supply this popular food for pups.

The success, following its use last spring, has clearly proven its merits to our experienced ranchers and they are planning on feeding liberally this season.

The formula is specially suited to the needs of the young and growing foxes, is rich in vitamins and a sure preventative of rickets.

This Puppy Meal is guaranteed to be strictly fresh.

Order early so as to be sure of receiving your supply in good time as a heavy demand is anticipated.

**Imperial Biscuit Co., Ltd**  
Box 446  
Phone 721. Charlottetown, P. E. I.