

D & A CORSETTES
Combine corset and brassiere made in many styles to suit all figures, and sold at remarkably low prices.



Do-A CORSETS & CORSETTES
are modeled on correct anatomical lines, and give support and style without compression or distortion. D & A garments are on sale at attractive prices by leading Corset Departments throughout Canada. It's worth while insisting on being shown a suitable D & A. There is one for every figure.

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

D & A CORSETS
with elastic panels & very slightly bonded. Born with D & A Brasieres are justly popular.



D.D.D. Washes On and Eczema's Gone
Try D.D.D. soap, too
At all good druggists


CARTER'S SEEDS GROW
Our full stocks of EARLY GARDEN SEEDS on hand.

EARLY GARDEN PEAS SWEET PEAS and other hardy Garden Seeds (both VEGETABLE and FLOWER) now ready. For HOT-BEDS EARLY CABBAGE, LETTUCE, RADISH, SPINACH, TOMATO, etc., etc. To arrive in a few days one CARLOAD OF CHOICE ONION SETS, SHALLOTS, POTATO ONIONS, etc.

Carter & Co., Limited SEEDSMEN

No need in the world to send away for any SEEDS. CARTER'S SEED STORE can supply you and you can depend on the quality and germination. CARTER'S SEED CATALOGUE costs you nothing if you did not get a copy send for one, its pages tell you what to plant and where to get what you want. Anything not in stock will be promptly ordered. Our prices based on quality. Don't make the fatal mistake by buying Seeds offered at a low price, there is something wrong. You risk your crop and have all your labor for nothing. Our Seeds are all carefully tested for GERMINATION.

SMILES
I'm a thoroughbred cat, And my family tree is where I climb up When a dog's after me.



SOMETHING IN OIL
Art Dept Salesman: Madam, I'll show you something done in 'suitable for your dining room.' Mrs. Newberry: Oh, is this where you keep the sardines?



HEARD IT KNOCKING
Prospective Autoist (trying out a new car): I think this is a great opportunity to get a good car. Friend: No doubt it's an opportunity—I hear it knocking now.



A PRESENT IN TIME
Pa: George says he's going to give you a beautiful present in time. Daughter: Oh, Pa, maybe it's going to be a wrist watch.



Always Tired Out
People Who Feel Like This Need the Help of a Tonic.

The dictionary defines a tonic as a medicine that increases the strength and gives vigor to the system. That's why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a real tonic. Thousands of men and women are falling to-day, not sick in bed, but without ambition to do a full day's work, though they are forced to keep on. They are always tired or nervous; do not sleep well, and awake in the morning unrefreshed. Many have headaches, backaches and stomach trouble. Such people need the tonic help of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The beneficial effects of this medicine reaches the whole system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do more than relieve the symptoms—they remove the cause. Mrs. E. Virginia Gray, Topfield, Ala., has proven the value of this medicine and says: "I can sincerely recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a tired and run-down condition of the system. I have followed the nursing profession for a number of years and after a few weeks of hard or trying cases I take two or three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and always with the very best results. The pills also proved a great boon to my daughter at a trying age, and I have seen splendid results follow their use in other cases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Mystery of the Singing Walls
A Detective Love Story
By WILLIAM AVERILL STOWELL
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The Man in the Runabout
Along the perfume-reeking corridor, the groups of women on the lounges paused in their gossip and followed with admiring eyes the tall, resilient figure of Janet Osborn. Quite oblivious to their attention, the broad shouldered man picked his way across the crowded lobby and passed on through the revolving doors.

Down Broadway, a black ooze of humanity was seeping from the subway entrance into the swollen stream of traffic swirling around the triangle of the Times Building. From the half-open window of the flower store at his elbow, the subtle fragrance of American Beauties freshened the gasoline soaked air of a foggy November afternoon. As the man stood gazing thoughtfully at the swaying jostling crowds on the sidewalk below, a shadow of disappointment passed over his firm, clean-cut face. Were these his own people, these swarthy, underbred men, these olive-skinned, heavily rouged women whose glances boldly met his clear gray eyes? Was this the New York of his mining-school days? Or, during those years in Alaska, had he not dreamed it with the eyes of youth, distorted by meddlesome magic of four thousand miles?

Like a fleeting cloud, the shadow passed away and the gray eyes softened. After all, it was Fairy Land, this gasoline-soaked city, the land of his hopes and his dreams ever since that morning twelve months ago when, up on the winding trail, she had kissed his lips and promised. What a year of heart aches and longing! Still, his had probably been far the best year of his life. Her love had only strengthened in the waiting and her uncle could not now object, as he had done up there in Juneau, that Anne's affair was merely a passing stamship fancy.

Staring at his powerful shoulders, John Osborn showed his teeth. He had down the steps and, caught in the slowly moving crowd, let himself be carried along towards the Times Building. Then, at a shrill blast of a police whistle, he slipped into a cross current and was cast up a quiet stretch of Forty-fourth street. He heard a heavy back, his lips half open on his first words, he sauntered on towards the Avenue. It was her voice he had been hearing just now over the telephone, her voice—vibrant like an old cello, with the same throaty break in its melody, the same above all else he had longed for ever since he had heard it last when her uncle had ordered him out of the little hotel room up there in Juneau. For a fleeting moment a smile twitched the corners of his lips. Certainly Mr. Warburton and he had it out and heavy that afternoon. Of course, in the moments of the next day, he had begun to see her uncle's point of view. For, after all, in Mr. Warburton's eyes, he was merely an unknown mining engineer. But to accuse him of being a fortune hunter, an adventurer—well—that was going a bit steep. Still, Anne was right in urging him, in spite of that hectic scene, to forget it all and to write the old gentleman of his approaching arrival in New York for the purpose of marrying his niece.

She was always right anyway and the proof of her wisdom had come when, reaching the hotel at two-thirty that afternoon, the clerk had handed him, along with a word of greeting from Anne, a note from Mr. Warburton, acknowledging his letter and advising him that he would call at the Goulds at four. Certainly the old gentleman didn't intend keeping him waiting for his answer. What her this promptness arose from, she polite desire to do the proper thing and call on an accepted suitor, or with a firm determination to warn him off the premises. Somehow he hoped it was the former. For Mr. Warburton's voice had sounded most friendly when, at three-thirty, he had telephoned to say that an unexpected and very important matter was preventing his calling at the hotel at four, and to ask Mr. Osborn to meet him at his home at five.

Turning up the Avenue, the engineer swung along drinking in great lungfuls of the fresh air. A heavy fog hung like a blanket over the crawling lines of cars and buses, whose headlights darted in and out like a flowering stream of fireflies seen through gauze. Up in the traffic towers the traffic eyes blinked dimly and faded to red and green. Even the raucous roar of the great city was deadened under the muffling shroud.

At the stately stone club beyond the Cathedral John passed beneath a lamp post and glanced at his watch. Four-fifty. Ten minutes more, softly humming a lilting melody to his boyhood, he turned west past the portals of the club and sauntered slowly along towards Broadway. This was the street, the street to which every day he had sent the pages full of the overflow of his love. His heart pressed against his ribs pounded noisily as he glanced up the fine row of elegant facades. Six doors beyond the club, he said, that must be the house, that old-fashioned mansion looming vaguely out of the fog, with the enclosed runabout parked before its ornate, wrought-iron entrance doors. The engineer hesitated.

It was in that palace that she lived, flanked on one side by a court, raising its massive front almost as high as the club itself. Then his eyes softened and his law set firm. He was giving her all he had. If she cared it was enough to make them happy.

John walked slowly on; then a sweep of resentment flooded his

The Splayed Finger
Slipping in beside him on the rich upholstery, John seized the old gentleman's frail shoulders and called his name. But the disheveled, white head rolled unconsciously against the gray whipcord back. Gently the engineer raised the slight figure and pulled it across his knees to where a feeble shaft of light from the street lamp struggled through the soaking air into the shadowy interior.

The sharp-featured face lay still, pale as though steeped in chalk. The deep-sunk eyes closed, the lips moist, the pointed waxed moustache drooping over the half-open placid mouth, the cracked and blue lips, red blotches spotted the dull white of the cheeks like patches of chapped skin and beneath the ear a streak of red showed as if drawn with a brush. The gloved right hand hanging limp, the left hand hidden by the ample folds of a loose-fitting gray ulster. In a flash, there up in the chemical laboratory of the School of Mines, and he bent close to the parted teeth and sniffed.

Then, reaching over, he pressed a tiny button and the bulb in the ceiling of the car poured a warm yellow glow over the still form across his lap. Gripping the wrist, the engineer sought the pulse beat. Startled, his fingers fumbled for the faint signal of life that still flowed through the silent body. He thought he felt it, but it might be only the reflex of his own heart pounding from the still form. He pulled out a small hand mirror and held it before the relaxed blue lips. A veil of mist clouded the silvery surface. With an exclamation of relief, he raised the unconscious figure against the cushions. From the old gentleman's throat a restless murmur and he writhed and groaned as in a delirium.

Slipping the relaxed right arm around his own neck, John placed his hand about the slender waist, and groping for his footing, he started to get back out of the car when a firm grip fell on his shoulder. "Turning in, you see, the flash of a shield beneath a plain blue overcoat and a florid, good-natured Irish face smiled grimly down at his own.

"Here, young feller, let me give you a hand!"

The officer stepped down into the gutter and spat his words into the corner of his mouth. "You can't foot with it these days," the newcomer chuckled mirthlessly, surveying critically the collapsed form in the runabout. "It's mostly wood alcohol. Now you take him around the body and I'll list his legs. Hell! Your friend's pretty bad. You'd better get a—"

Suddenly the officer drew back. "It was Mr. Warburton. I thought it was his machine, but I didn't know he was in it. Say, young feller, what does it all mean?"

"I don't know," John explained. "I saw him lying in the car as I was walking along the street from the Avenue. There was something about him that caught my attention and I came over and found him like you see him."

The officer eyed the engineer suspiciously from head to foot; then he turned. "Give me a lift!" he said. "We'll get him into the house and send for a doctor. I'm watchman on duty here, and I'll be glad to help you. Come on! Hurry up before a crowd collects."

As the two men started to raise the little figure, an oath broke from the Irishman and he jerked back, staring.

"Good God!" he gasped. "Look at his finger!"

Leaning over the burly shoulder, John peered down to where the old gentleman's left hand was concealed before by the folds of the gray overcoat, had fallen limp over the seat. Quickly his glance travelled to the little and he gave a start, drawing in his breath between his teeth. For, where the third finger should have been stuck up a crimson spot of blood was dripping in steady drops through the floor board into the pan.

(To Be Continued)

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
2220-1-11-1.

Happenings of The Day At Y. M. C. A.

GYM. CLASSES
Show a marked increase over same month last year and also over preceding month of this year.

APPARATUS
In good condition and kept in constant use.

GYM EXHIBITION
Held during the month was a decided success, over fifty taking part in it. An attendance of over three hundred and everything went over in first class shape. Others are being planned for in the near future.

(BASKETBALL) (Junior)
Another junior league was completed, three teams competing the Nationals coming out on top; the two losing teams tendering the winning team a banquet.

BASKETBALL (Senior)
The Maples have been practicing faithfully for their coming game with the St. Bernard's Institute team of Moncton. They are quite confident of giving a good account of themselves.

VOLLEY BALL
A number of games have been played with an ALL STAR team from the Y. M. C. A. Those games proved an excellent spirit of competition and at the same time create greater interest in our own volley ball class.

ASSISTANCE TO OUTSIDE ORGANIZATIONS
Your Ass. Sec. has been called upon on a number of occasions to assist various organizations with socials and other entertainments which was carried out to the best of his ability.

GENERAL
This has been an especially busy month in the gymnasium (ill) late at night and we hope that the time thus taken up will have its effect on the lives of the boys and young men of the coming generation, so they can go forth better fitted to meet the various obstacles they will encounter in their various walks of life.

GYM. CLASS ATTENDANCE

1926	1925
Juniors	105
Intermediates	48
Employed boys	48
Trail Rangers	39
Taxis Boys	46
Junior Basketball	84
Junior Games	35
Students	78
Volley Ball	60
Seniors	86
Business Men	112
Specials	86
Teachers	114
Gym. Exhibition	50
Senior Basketball	77
Grand Total	1068 929
Increase	139

Respectfully submitted,
GEO. WALKER, Ass. Sec.

REPORT OF THE GENERAL SECRETARY FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH, 1926

To the President and Members of the Board of Directors:
Sirs:—March was an unusual busy month with a little extra program over the regular work of the Association.

Attendance in the building was more encouraging than the various features were well received.

THE BUILDING
All the floors were cleaned, waxed and polished where needed and kept in good condition. Certain plastering was necessary in the gym and bowling alleys all of which was attended to.

The iron bar in the gymnasium which was in the way of the Volley Ball players was removed and two other bars placed in a better position. All necessary precautions were taken to strengthen the supports where the rod was taken out.

GYMNASIUM ACTIVITIES
Events in the physical department were very numerous, all through the month attendance at the various classes and activities were at a high level. A very fine Novelty Concert was staged in the gym, under Mr. Walker's leadership and proved very successful. A detailed list of the physical department program has been submitted by that committee.

BOWLING ALLEYS
Everything has been running smoothly in this dept. under Mr. Clow and the games committee. The Church and Commercial Leagues are both going full swing and competition among the various teams is very keen.

BILLIARDS
This social feature of our Association has been very quiet during the month. It is expected however that interest will come back in this game soon.

PROGRAM IN GENERAL THE Y'S MEN'S CLUB
This organization held four meetings during the month with an average attendance of over 25. Speakers for the month were Mr. Ed. Kinney of U. S., Mr. R. H. Rogers and Rev. E. M. Malone. One debate was held.

STUDENT GATHERINGS
Student Saturday night socials were held each week with very good attendance, 125 to 200.

SOCIAL EVENTS
Three Senior frost-free socials and Junior outing was carried out during the month as well as a special social for the Business College students at which about 50 were present.

COMMUNITY WORK

Your Secretaries assisted at several Church activities during March, as follows: United Church, Skating meet and Taxis Boys Social, Zion Church, 2 socials, Taxis and Trail Ranges groups meeting each Tuesday and Friday in the Y, numbering about 20 each week.

Your Secretary visited the Summerside Y. M. C. A. during their New Building Campaign taking them the greetings and good wishes of the Charlottetown Y. M. C. A.

LADIES' AUXILIARY
Our Ladies' Auxiliary have been untiring in their services to the Y. M. C. A. this winter and no small thanks are due them for the able manner they have assisted in carrying on the work of our Association.

VISITORS
Mr. T. D. Patton paid us one visit during the month in the interest of the Foreign Work and National Council.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Harry Ballantyne our National Secretary will spend three or four days with us during our May Financial Campaign.

RELIGIOUS WORK
Boys Sunday Morning Bible Study and Sing Song Groups
Very enjoyable and helpful. Seven or eight boys are attending fairly regular. The course of study has been The Life of Christ according to John's Gospel.

SUNDAY EVENING SING SONG SERVICES
Our Sunday Evening Services are becoming more popular than ever. We have been very fortunate in having some exceptionally fine speakers. Attendance was 1255 for the month or an average of 330 per Sunday.

It is with much pleasure that we report that our dear friend Capt. Tom Best will be spending two weeks in Charlottetown during the month of April. We all feel sure that great good will come from Mr. Best's visit.

MEMBERSHIP
Another high mark in our Association membership has been reached. March 30th saw our membership reach the mark of 608 divided as follows: Juniors, 84; Intermediates, 40; Students, 35; Limited, 79; Senior, 21; Business Men, 15; March Renewals, 11. New Members, 5.

MEETING
The following committees held meetings during the month. Home Com. (two), Finance Com. (two), Religious Work Com. (one), Ladies' Aux. one.

IN CLOSING
Now that we are in the last month of our year and can look back to see what has been accomplished so far, may we feel that there is yet plenty to do before we close the seventh year of the Charlottetown Y. M. C. A. A united effort is needed during April if we are going to try and make this a banner year in our history.

Should we not offer our humble and hearty thanks of our Heavenly Father who has seen fit to bless and guide our work during the past.

Respectfully submitted,
R. A. PENDELTON, Gen. Secretary.

A real whole wheat cracker TRISCUIT made the same as Shredded Wheat Biscuit Pressed into a wafer. Crisp, Delicious

It all a man of deep piety, a lover of all that was good and Christ-like, and a despoiler of sham or outward show of religion. "The family" was a valued member of the Bedeque United Church of Canada. (Presbyterian) and served on its board of managers for many years, and was particularly active in the recent centennial committee work last year. The north Bedeque Church will long continue to cherish the memory of a warm friend, a faithful manager and a strong and generous supporter. It is in the home however that the passing out of the loving husband, and parent will be felt the keenest of all and we commend the sorrowing widow and the two sons and relatives to the Great Comforter whose presence alone can give peace, and whose daily companionship alone can make any adequate compensation for their loss. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved, widow Helen Leard daughter of the late Cornelius Leard to Lorne who is employed in the office of the Potato Growers Association at Charlottetown and Verman, and his wife and two children at home, also to the brothers and sisters to Dr. Frank McFarlane of Boston Mass, and Ann (Mrs. Long), and William of Lower Bedeque, all of whom were at the funeral Friday April 2nd. And to Mrs. Oswald Gardner of Saskatchewan who was not able to get home. The funeral on Friday was largely attended. The service was conducted by Rev. D. K. Ross, assisted by Rev. J. J. Sickey D. D. and Rev. P. A. Fitzpatrick. (Patriot please copy)

MT. HOPE SCHOOL
The following is the standing of Mt. Hope school for the month of March.
Grades
X—Lillian Dockendorff.
VII—Elsie Dockendorff.
VI—George Currie, 2 Mary Macdonald.
III—Edgar Dockendorff, 2 Margaret Burhoe.
II—Ada McDonald, 2 John A. Burhoe.
I—Olive Currie.
Perfect attendance—George Currie, Margaret Burhoe, Ada McDonald, Olive Currie.
Irene Warren, Teacher (Patriot please copy)

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, cut 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.

IMPERIAL FOX AND DOG BISCUIT
Their Choice
A BALANCED RATION

Nutrition of Foxes
The "Power Foods", which supply Energy and Strength, require to be fed your breeding foxes at this time. All the energy and strength must come from food and chiefly from one class of foods, called "Carbohydrates." From one-third to one-half of the foxes' diet should be made up of them. IMPERIAL COD LIVER OIL FOX BISCUIT ranks very high in "Carbohydrates" and is the correct cereal to feed at this season. IMPERIALS are also rich in Vitamins and Mineral Salts, both absolutely necessary to successful diet.

BEST RESULTS IN REPRODUCTION
are obtained from feeding IMPERIALS regularly during the entire gestation period, as they are laxative and have a cooling effect on the blood. Feed the morning meal of dry IMPERIALS.

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Lay in a liberal supply of IMPERIALS now to tide you over period of breaking up of roads.
For sale by leading distributors or direct from factory.

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