

ONE ADVANTAGE to the dealer in selling MORSE'S TEAS is that he does not have to do any talking. What an easy job retail merchandising would be if the same thing could be said of all commodities.



AUCTION SALE SMILES

I will sell by Public Auction for Gavin Harding, Graham's Road, on Saturday, May 10th, at 1 o'clock, the following machinery: 1 Chevrolet truck, 1 tractor disc harrow, 1 potato scuffler, fertilizer sower, potato sprayer, sloven, gasoline engine, cream separator, kitchen range, furnace, several beds and other furniture, quantity of potatoes, 2 milk cows, pacing mare Queen Catherine, 2.17-1-4 in foal to Capt. Aubrey. Harness and other articles pertaining to a well kept farm. Usual terms.

H. F. MORRISON, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE

Property of late Robert C. McCallum at Brackley Point with buildings, land good state of cultivation almost all clear, balance hard and soft wood, near school and churches. Apply to McLean & McKinnon, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown, or to John A. or Louis McCallum at Brackley Point. 3608-5-7-41.

Professional Cards

BELL & MATHIESON

R. B. BELL
D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Money to Loan.
Offices—Charlottetown and Montagu

AUDITORS

Accounts Audited, Income Tax Returns Prepared.
A. E. MacNeill & Co.
127 Grafton Street
3134-4-17-120.

Mark R. McGuigan, B.A.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Eugene Permanent Waving

and FINGER WAVING
All branches of Beauty Culture at the
ELITE BEAUTY SHOPPE
Summerside
3539-5-8-12110.

McLeod & Bentley

J. A. BENTLEY, R. G.
W. E. BENTLEY, R. G.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 180 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee

B. A.
J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN

Stewart & Lowther

J. D. STEWART, R. G.
N. W. LOWTHER
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
121 Great George Street
MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. D. T. Wayne

DENTAL SURGEON
120 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 543
P. A. M. to 1 P. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Clearance Auction Sale at Southport

On Monday, May 13th, at 1 o'clock sharp of magnificent farm, stock, hay, farm implements, household furniture, as follows:
Farm consisting of 110 acres of choice land, known for years as the old Grand Property situated at Southport, only three and a half miles from Charlottetown, one of the most beautiful locations in the country, having a commanding view of Charlottetown Harbour, without doubt one of the best and prettiest and most convenient farms in Lower Canada. Nice residence and barns. For either part-time growing or dairy farming. Only 10 minutes drive from Market. Also the following stock: 3 horses, 5 head of cattle, some to freshen. Crop: 400 bushels good seed oats, quantity of hay, straw and etc. Implements: Hay mower, binder, disc harrow, wagon, cart, truck wagon, driving sleigh, rake, gang plow, spring tooth harrow, potato digger, wood sleigh, single and double harness, hens; also all household furniture and other things not mentioned. This farm may be inspected any time up till day of sale. For full particulars apply to M. W. or Henry Wood, Executors of the Estate of the late Charles Wood.
Terms of farm at sale. Of stock, crop, etc., 7 months credit on all sums exceeding ten dollars. 5 per cent per annum for cash.
M. W. and HENRY WOOD,
Executors Estate Charles Wood.
J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.
322-5-7-41.

The Third Warning

A Mystery Love Story

By Augustus M. M.

Continued

It was all explained now; he was a prisoner here like myself! His letter to Margaret about his Liverpool journey certainly required some elucidation. But he might well have been lured there in a hurry, and then been pounced on during the journey and brought here. Rogues of the ingenuity of Smith and Seymour would certainly not stick for want of a plan of that kind. A feeling of utter hopelessness came down on me like a black cloud and I sank into a stupor of dejection. I must have been asleep, if a restless doze can be called sleep, for I was startled again into wakefulness at a sudden creaking of metal. A long slit slowly increasing in the dense wall of darkness told me the door was being cautiously opened. I sat bolt upright, waiting; the crack as slowly disappeared. The door had again been closed. Still I did not move and said nothing.

There were soft uncertain footsteps on the floor. And then I was conscious of a faint whiff of perfume, a subtle essence in the air that I couldn't describe, but it was enough to tell me that it wasn't a man who had entered.

A SURPRISE

My first thought was a joyful one, it was Margaret. Margaret had come, she

Was Run Down And Very Weak

Too Little Blood the Trouble.

Mrs. Jas. A. Haughn, Bridgewater, N. S., writes:—"I was badly run down and very weak. So much so I could scarcely do my housework. My nerves were affected; my digestion poor; I had continual headaches and could not get a restful night's sleep. Different remedies failed to be of benefit and I was growing discouraged. One day, however, I saw an advertisement of a case similar to mine which had been relieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so I decided to try them. A few weeks' use of the Pills fully restored my health and now my household duties are a pleasure instead of a torture."

Mrs. Haughn's whole trouble was that she had too little blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were of aid to her because they renewed and purified her blood and that good blood promoted good health, for where good blood abounds disease cannot exist.

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Prince Edward Island Hospital Annual Meeting

A public meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in Saint Paul's Parish Hall on Thursday, May 22nd, 1930, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing trustees and any other business that may be brought for the government of the institution in accordance with the by-laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary.

3645-5-8-1212wks.

S. S. "Harland" NOTICE

Owing to tide conditions at Victoria the "Harland" will make only one round trip on that service viz. on the following dates May 15th and 23rd. Also June 12th and 20th, leaving Charlottetown at 7 A. M. returning will leave Victoria at 1 P. M. During the intervening weeks the two round trips will be made.

This Schedule effective until June 30th.
Charlottetown, May 8, 1930.

had seen me carried here across the yard, she had come to free me! And then the recollection of the events in the library twenty-four hours before swept across my mind, and with it my hopes again slipped away.

"Are you there?"
The voice had a low contralto note, and the words were spoken in a pretty, staccato, foreign way. The voice was pleasant. But it was not Margaret. What this visitant with the pretty voice wanted I could only discover by waiting her good time.

"I'm sorry I can't offer you a seat," I said after a moment or two.
She laughed softly, cutting her laughter short. "But we mustn't make a noise," she whispered. "I'm not supposed to be here."

"Neither am I," I replied. "I thought I'd just pop in here for a rest, the darkness is so restful and jolly." "Poor boy!" she murmured. Then the beam of an electric torch flickered round and, resting on me, dazzled my eyes. It played up and down from my head to my feet, then was snapped out. "H'm, I thought it was you."

"You have the advantage," I said. "Turn it t'other way now—that's only fair."

She gave an explanation of pretended horror. "How can you suggest it? I attractive, perhaps beautiful. Men always do till they know the truth! I dare not show you the truth. You would no longer be interested."

"I swear I would."
"No no. You would yawn, you would not even talk to me. And I have come to talk, just for a little while . . . I am lonely."

"I'm so sorry. I was lonely too." I bit back a horde of quick questions that came to my lips; but perhaps the answer would come without my asking, if I only waited.

"A cigarette would be pleasant," she murmured after a short pause. "You'll find my case in my jacket pocket," I invited. "Matches in the other one. My apologies for not handing them. Won't you help yourself?"

"Thank you, I have some." I could hear her moving again. A hand touched my forehead, then a cigarette was put between my lips. "You will smoke?" A match sputtered into flames between us.

It was not the match I looked at, while I lit my cigarette and she lit hers, but at her face. It wasn't the face of a mere girl, but was singularly beautiful, with her short black hair, enormous gray eyes and delicate eyebrows, her slightly aquiline nose and softly curved lips it was; a face pale and handsome, a face of immense attraction, a face one would never forget.

"You wretch!" I exclaimed.
"I What have I done?" Her big eyes looked at me over the match-flame.

"You pretended you weren't pretty," I said boldly. "You're a little liar you know."

With a little puff of annoyance the match was out. "Oh! I forgot that match—you should not have looked! You should have been gallant and closed your eyes. You swear you will not recognize me if we should meet again?"

"I won't give you away," I laughed puffing luxuriously in the darkness. "But why do you think me might meet again?"

"I am his secretary you know. One can never tell."

"Secretary? Phew! I didn't know Smith had one."

"He has large business interests. He is a wonderful plan. You would admire him."

"I did till a couple of hours ago. Now I could kill him. Perhaps I will when I get a chance. And that cur Seymour too."

"I know Mr. Seymour, and I do not like him. But Mr. Smith, too, is sometimes cruel. Dreadfully cruel. I have often thought I would like to leave him, but I have not dared."

"But you must know he's a scoundrel!"

"I am paid well to know nothing. I met him in Budapest—I am Hungarian—and I was starving. But he found I knew languages, and he gave me food and money, and if I left him what would I do?" Then her voice dropped to a whisper. "But I would leave him—if I could!"

"I am so very sorry for you," I began, but she gave a laugh.

"Oh life is a hard thing, and I must not mourn. No; it is you I am sorry for. Why are you here? I have no right to ask, but I would like to help you if I can."

"There's only one way you can help me," I replied quickly. "There's a knife in my—"

"I dare not, I dare not," she ejaculated. "No, it is another way I might help you, if you would only tell me about yourself. You are Mr. Drysdale, of Brackenbridge Hall, are you not?"

"How did you know?"
"I knew you were to come to dine, and besides I have seen you before—oh, once or twice, when you did not see me."



6 1/2 Billion Dollars

BACK of our Canadian homes is more wealth than the mind can conceive . . . a vast financial reserve which is destined to protect us and our loved ones from want and privation.

Perhaps you have seen the help that just one Life Insurance Policy for \$10,000 has brought to many a home in the day of trial. Multiply this one incident by 650,000 . . . and you can picture the future work of Life Insurance now owned by Canadians. For six and a half billion dollars is the amount Life Insurance Companies have contracted to pay to living policyholders or their beneficiaries.

As an investor in Life Insurance, your savings aid enterprise in the financing of new buildings and other important projects throughout Canada. They help to provide employment for thousands of Canadians and thus contribute greatly to our national prosperity.

Six and a half billion dollars is a large sum of money . . . but it represents an average protection of only a little more than \$2,000 for each Canadian family . . . enough to yield an income of about two dollars a week! When you measure your own Life Insurance by the income it will provide you will learn if it is sufficient. Any Life Underwriter will gladly suggest a solution to your problem.



Life Insurance Service

- KINGSTON SCHOOL**
Following is the standing of the pupils of Kingston School for the month of April:—
(Senior Department)
Grade X—1, Alma Newson; 2, Mildred Auld.
Grade IX—1, Laura Cahill; 2, Reggie Younker.
Grade VIII—1, Clifford Rodd; 2, Mabel Auld; 3, Reta Rodd.
Grade VII—1, Maurice Cahill; 2, Stanley Willis; 3, Freeman Newson.
Grade VI—1, Earl Docherty; 2, Lucy Clow.
(Junior Department)
Grade V—1, Evelyn Yeo; 2, Eleanor Willis; 3, Bernice White.
Grade IV—1, Dorothy Auld; 2, Jeanette Docherty; 3, Daisy Paul.
Grade III—1, Georgie Willis; 2, Mary Clow; 3, Florence Younker.
Grade II—1, Sterling Barrett; 2, Vera Livingstone; 3, Irving Newson.
Grade I (Sr.)—1, Douglas Docherty; 2, Vera Willis; 3, Harvey Newson.
Grade I (Jr.)—1, Calvin Holmes; 2, Ralph Green; 3, Eugene Clow.
Perfect Attendance: Mildred Auld, Stanley Willis, Earl Docherty, Evelyn Yeo, Irving Newson, Sterling Barrett, Douglas Docherty, Harvey Newson.

Auction Sale

On the premises of late Wm. McSwain, Lorne Valley, May 12th, at 2 p. m., one grey purpose horse, one pure bred shire cow, newly freshened, one cow to freshen in July, one two year old heifer, one yearling heifer, one calf five months, calf two months, one calf one month, three pigs, 30 young hens, one ing wagon, one driving sleigh, mowing machine, also quantity wheat, potatoes and oats, household furniture and effects and other articles too numerous to mention.
TERMS: All sums under \$50 cash; over \$10 on approved notes payable December 15th. If weather unfavorable, sale at same hour the following day.
MRS. MINNIE MC SWAIN
3528-5-3-11-May 10



For Sale

The site of the Victoria Hotel with building thereon, also building lot opposite.
These two properties will be sold separately or en bloc. An attractive price will be given for quick sale. Apply to
W. K. ROGERS,
LT. COL. D. A. MacKINNON,
Liquidators.

Too Much ACID

Many people, two hours after eating, suffer indigestion as they call it. It is usually excess acid. Correct it with an alkali. The best way, the quick, harmless and efficient way, is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained for 50 years the standard with physicians. One spoonful in water neutralizes many times its volume in stomach acids, and acts at once. The symptoms disappear in hours—say, dizziness, gas, flatulence, heartburn, headache, indigestion, constipation, etc.

You will never use crude methods when you know this better method. And you will never suffer from excess acid when you prove out this easy relief. Please do that—for your own sake—now.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—say, dizziness, gas, flatulence, heartburn, headache, indigestion, constipation, etc.

Desirable furnished apartment central location, containing 2 Bedrooms, Living Room, Dining Room and Bath. All modern conveniences.
For further particulars, apply to
THE EASTERN TRUST COMPANY
154 Richmond Street
3512-4-3-2-10