

His Honour The Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Hearts will receive at their residence on Wednesday afternoon, November the twenty-sixth from three o'clock to six o'clock, and on Thursday evening, November the twenty-seventh from eight o'clock to ten o'clock.

"Edgewater" J. R. DAVIES, Social Secretary, 5 West Street.

**Demand**  
**BROMO QUININE**  
A Safe and Proven Remedy for Colds, Grip and Influenza.

The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet

Look for this Signature **E. W. Brown** on the Box. 30c. Made in Canada.

**Turnbull's (Knitted) Underclothing**

The New Fashions now prevailing, featuring the straight line, hip-fitting mode in dress, necessitate in underclothing, the wearing of combinations more than ever as the necessary foundation to prevent bulkiness at the hips.

**Turnbull's (Knitted) Underclothing** is a truly Canadian product of over 60 years reputation of a quality unexcelled by even the best imported—

If you wear Turnbull's, you are assured of combinations that will fit—made with low neck, without sleeves—or V neck and short sleeves—also in knee and ankle lengths—

Wear them—and enjoy **COMFORT in Underclothing.**

Sole Makers—**Turnbull's** of Galt Ontario

All pure Australian wool—re-stained at wearing parts—fully fashioned and will not "itch" or shrink.

**TURNBULLS' CEE-TEE UNDERWEAR**  
Can be obtained in silk and wool and all wool at **HENDERSON & CUDMORE'S**

**CEE-TEE and TURNBULLS' in all grades for sale at D. A. BRUCE'S, Charlottetown**

**SPECIAL POULTRY NOTICE**

New prices on Poultry effective Nov. 17th. Good for one week only. During the last week many shippers have been rushing unfinished birds to market. We can only pay full list price on Fowl and Chickens in good fattened condition. Poultry not in good condition will be paid at market value. It will pay you to crate fatten your poultry and receive the benefit of the highest prices.

**THE HARRIS ABATTOIR CO., LTD.** Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**FRESH PORK SAUSAGES**

For something tasty, economical and really good to eat, try **D. & F. Sausages**, Manufactured by

**Davis & Fraser** Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**SEA HAWK**

CHAPTER XXXIII (continued)  
"Oh, a moment, pray!" cried Lord Henry. "Do you seriously tell us, Miss Tressilian, that it was Lionel Tressilian who murdered Peter Godolphin?"

"Seriously?" she echoed, and her lips were twisted in a little smile of scorn. "I not merely tell you, I swear it here in the sight of God. It was Lionel who murdered my brother and it was Lionel who put it about that the deed was Sir Oliver's. It was said that Sir Oliver had run away from the consequences of something discovered against him, and I to my shame have believed the public voice. But I have since discovered the truth."

"The truth, do you say, mistress?" cried the impetuous Sir John in a voice of passionate contempt. "The truth—"

Again his lordship was forced to intervene.

"Have patience, man," he admonished the knight. "The truth will prevail in the end, never fear. Killigrew."

"Meanwhile we are wasting time," grumbled Sir John, and on that fell moodily silent.

"Are we further to understand you to say, mistress," Lord Henry resumed, "that the prisoner's disappearance from Penarrow was due not to flight, as was supposed, but to his having been trepanned by order of his brother?"

"That is the truth as I stand here, in the sight of Heaven," she replied in a voice that rang with sincerity and carried conviction to more than one of the officers seated at that table.

"By that act the murderer sought not only to save himself from exposure, but to complete his work by succeeding to the Tressilian estates. Sir Oliver was to have been sold into slavery to the Moors of Barbary. Instead the vessel upon which he sailed was captured by Spaniards, and he was sent to the galleys by the Inquisition. When his galleys were captured by Moslem corsairs he took the only way of escape that offered. He became a corsair and a leader of corsairs, and then—"

"What else he did we know," Lord Henry interrupted. "And I assure you it would all weigh very lightly with us or with any court if very else you say is true."

"It is true, I swear it, my lord," she repeated.

"Aye," he answered, nodding gravely. "But can you prove it?"

"What better proof can I offer you than that I love him, and have married him?"

"Bah!" said Sir John.

"That, mistress," said Lord Henry, "is your manner extremely gentle, 'is proof that yourself you believe this amazing story. But it is not proof that the story itself is true. You had it, I suppose," he continued smoothly, "from Oliver Tressilian himself?"

"That is so; but in Lionel's own presence and Lionel himself confirmed it—admitting its truth."

"You dare say that?" cried Sir John, and stared at her in incredulous anger. "My God! You dare say that?"

"I dare and do," she answered him, giving him back look for look.

Lord Henry sat back in his chair, and tugged gently at his ashken tuft of beard, his florid face overcast and thoughtful. There was something here he did not understand at all.

"Mistress Rosamund," he said quietly, "let me exhort you to consider the gravity of your words. You are virtually accusing one who is no longer able to defend himself; if your story is established, infamy will rest forever upon the memory of Lionel Tressilian. Let me ask you again, and let me entreat you to answer scrupulously: Did Lionel Tressilian admit the truth of this thing which you say that the prisoner charged him?"

"Once more I solemnly swear that what I have spoken is true; that Lionel Tressilian did in my presence, when charged by Sir Oliver with the murder of my brother and the kidnapping of himself, admit those charges. Can I make it any plainer, sirs?"

Lord Henry spread his hands.

"After that, Killigrew, I do not think we can go further in this matter. Sir Oliver must go with us to England, and there take his trial."

But there was one present—that officer named Yonddon—whose wits, it seems, were of keener temper.

"By your leave, my lord," he now interposed, and he turned to question the witness. "What was the occasion upon which Sir Oliver forced this admission from his brother?"

"That is so; but in Lionel's own presence and Lionel himself confirmed it—admitting its truth."

**Fiery, Itching Skin Healed By Sulphur**

Mentho Sulphur, a pleasant cream, will soothe and heal skin that is irritated or broken out with eczema; that is covered with ugly rash or pimples or is rough or dry. Nothing subdues fiery skin eruptions so quickly as a noted skin specialist.

The moment this sulphur preparation is applied the itching stops and after two or three applications the eczema is gone and the skin is delightfully clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as a skin remedy because it destroys the parasites that cause the burning, itching or disfigurement. Mentho Sulphur always heals eczema right up. A small jar of Rowles' Mentho Sulphur may be had at any good drug store.

**Mrs. Gertrude White**

England with him she still believed him to be her brother's slayer. Yet she asks us to believe that he did not abduct her."

He spread his hands again and pursed his lips in a sort of pained contempt.

"Let us make an end, a God's name!" said Sir John, rising.

"Ah, wait!" she cried. "I swear that all I have told you is true; all but the matter of the abduction. I admit that, I condoned it in view of what I have since learnt."

"She admits it!" mocked Sir John.

But she went on without heeding him.

"Knowing what he has suffered through the evil of others, I gladly own him my husband, hoping to make some amends to him for the part I had in his wrongs. You must believe me, sirs. But if you will not, I ask you in his action of yesterday to count for naught? Are you not to remember that but for him you would have had no knowledge of my whereabouts?"

They stared at her in fresh surprise.

"To what do you refer now, mistress? What action of his is responsible for this?"

"Do you need to ask? Are you so set on murdering him that you affect ignorance? Surely you know that it was he dispatched Lionel to inform you of my whereabouts?"

Lord Henry tells us that at this he smote the table with his open palm, displaying an anger he could no longer curb.

"This is too much!" he cried. "Hitherto I have believed you sincere, but misguided and mistaken. But so deliberate a falsehood transcends all bounds. What has come to you girl? Why, Lionel himself told us the circumstances of

his escape from the galasse. Himself he told us how that villain had him dragged and then flung him into the sea for dead."

"Ah!" said Sir Oliver between his teeth. "I recognize Lionel there! He would be false to the end, of course, I Sir Oliver, should have thought of that."

Rosamund, at bay, in a burst of rage and anger, leaned forward to face Lord Henry and the others.

**Hotpoint**

**"BANISH the chilly spots with sunshine-like warmth from a Hotpoint Hedlite Heater."**

Bedrooms and bathrooms made cosy and warm by simply connecting the Hedlite Heater to a lamp socket or convenience outlet.

The reflector is exceptionally large, resulting in a maximum concentration of heat where most needed.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

**Hotpoint Division**

Canadian General Electric Co., Limited

**DON'T FUSS WITH MUSTARD PLASTERS!**

**Musterole Works Without the Blister—Easier, Quicker**

There's no sense in mixing a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can easily relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole.

Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, combined in the form of the present white ointment. It takes the place of mustard plasters, and will not blister.

Musterole usually gives prompt relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia), 40c and 75c, at all druggists.

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal.



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She checked suddenly, perceiving them the trap that had been set for her. And the others perceived it also. Sir John leapt into the breach which Yonddon had so shrewdly made in her defenses.

"Continue, pray," he bade her. "On the night he—"

"On the night we arrived there," she answered desperately, the color now receding slowly from her face.

"And that, of course," said Sir John slowly (mockingly almost), "was the first occasion on which you heard this explanation of Sir Oliver's conduct?"

"It was," she faltered—perforce.

"So that," insisted Sir John, determined to leave her no loophole whatsoever, "so that until that night you had naturally continued to believe Sir Oliver to be the murderer of your brother?"

She hung her head in silence, realizing that the truth could not prevail here since she had hampered it with a falsehood, which was now being dragged into the light.

"Answer me!" Sir John commanded.

"There is no need to answer," said Lord Henry slowly, in a voice of pain, his eyes lowered to the table. "There can, of course, be but one answer. Mistress Rosamund has told us that he did not abduct her forcibly; that she went with him of her own free will and married him; and she has urged that circumstances as a proof of her conviction of his innocence. Yet now it becomes plain that at the time she left

England with him she still believed him to be her brother's slayer. Yet she asks us to believe that he did not abduct her."

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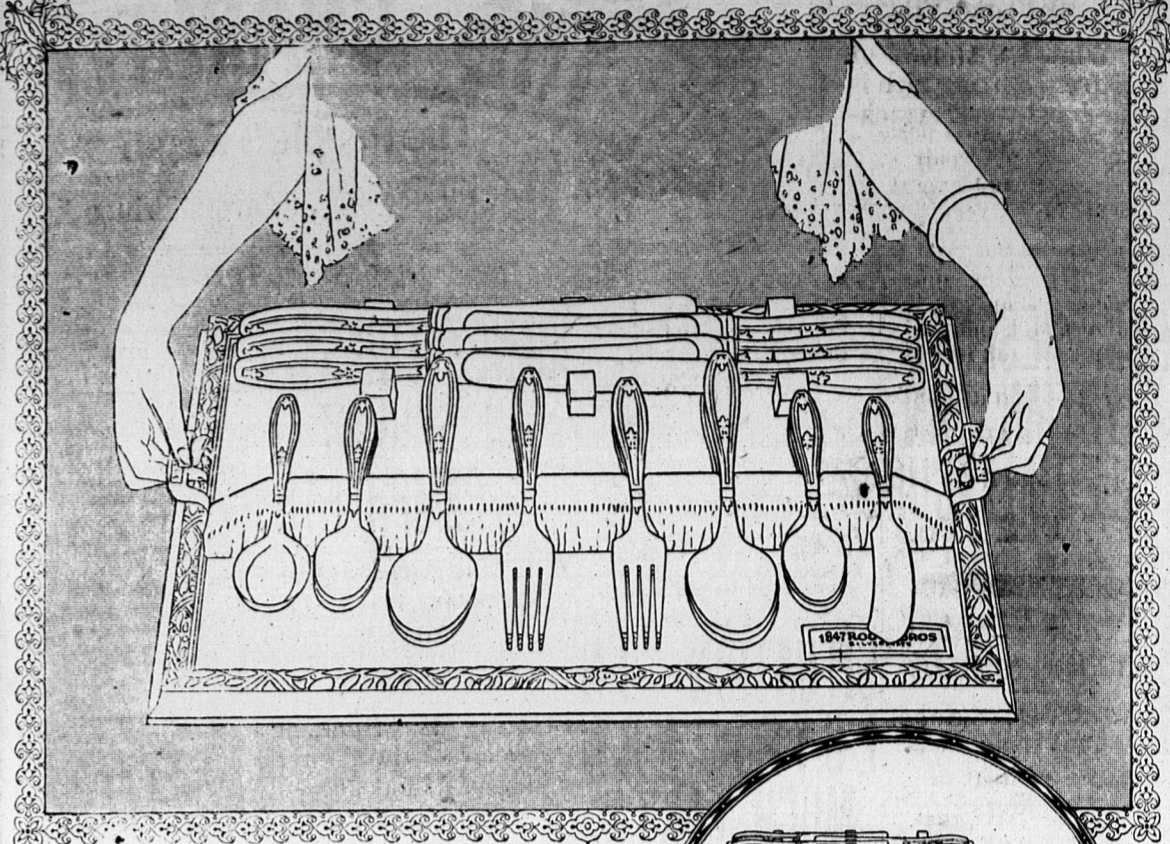
Bedrooms and bathrooms made cosy and warm by simply connecting the Hedlite Heater to a lamp socket or convenience outlet.

The reflector is exceptionally large, resulting in a maximum concentration of heat where most needed.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

**Hotpoint Division**

Canadian General Electric Co., Limited



The new Utility Tray is both silver rack and serving tray

**Give Silverware this Christmas**

HERE are twenty six pieces of gorgeous, durable 1847 Rogers Bros. Silverplate packed in a most convenient and attractive way. The rack lifts out of the tray and may be used to store the silverware neatly in buffet or serving table drawer. Underneath is an attractive tray with inlay design which will be most convenient for serving a luncheon, tea or dinner. The Utility Tray with any desired assortment of "1847 Rogers Bros." makes an unusually thoughtful Christmas gift.

See "1847 Rogers Bros." at your dealer's. Besides the desired gift assortments, he has a variety of serving pieces and the important secondary pieces most needed and most appreciated—salad forks, oyster forks, coffee spoons, ice cream forks, orange spoons.

A suggestion—give "1847 Rogers Bros." this Christmas.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ontario

**1847 ROGERS BROS. SILVER PLATE**

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., LIMITED

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**Notice Of Meeting**

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the shareholders of The Premier Silver Black Fox Co., Ltd., will be held in the hall at Bodeque, P. E. Island, on Tuesday, December 2nd, 1924, at 2 p. m. Important business matters will be discussed.

THOS. MOYSE, Secretary

928-11-25MOL.

**Polly want a cracker?**

**Sure if it's —**

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