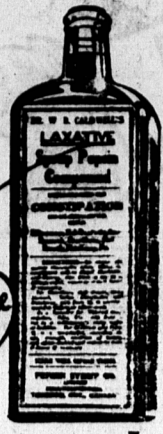


It does relieve Constipation that's why over Ten Million bottles are sold annually



For Sale in all Good Drug Stores
Dr. Caldwell's Laxative SYRUP PEPSIN

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

Schooner Silver Bell, Fifteen Tons Register. Well found in every particular, repaired and painted this Spring. Will be sold with or without Gasoline Engine. For further particulars apply to J. W. MacPhee, Georgetown.

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Superior Service in Trans-continental Travel From Coast to Coast.

Via "OCEAN LIMITED" and "MARITIME EXPRESS" Connecting at Bonaventure Station, Montreal with the famous

Continental Limited

Pacific & Coast & points west

Leaving Daily at 10.15 p. m., for Ottawa, North Bay, Winnipeg, Prince Rupert and Vancouver—a train of Superior Excellence and Finest Equipment—Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Compartment Observation Cars, Colonist Cars with Lunch Counters and Kitchens.

Radio keeps travellers on the Continental Limited entertained and in touch with world events. Very Low Summer Tourist Fares provide for Stop-over privileges at Minaki, near Winnipeg, the popular Summer Resort of the Middle West, at Jasper National Park, in the Canadian Rockies, and many other places en route.

For Fares, Reservations, Etc. Apply To W. K. ROGERS, or W. M. FLYNN City Ticket Agent.

Station Ticket Agent. General Passenger Dept. Moncton, N. B.

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, 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. 946-5-11M76L.

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. B. GOV. DINGLEY

ABSORBINE

will reduce Inflamed, Swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches; Heals Boils, Poll Evil, Quittor, Fistula and Infected Sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or remove hair, and horse can be worked.

\$2.50 a bottle, delivered. **W. F. YOUNG, INC., 141 LANSAN BLDG., MONTREAL**

S. S. Hochelaga

The S. S. Hochelaga will start her daily summer service on Friday morning, the 15th leaving Bruce Stewart & Co., Ltd wharf, Charlottetown at 8.15 for Picton and returning on the arrival of the Sydney Express. 1031-5-14-71

Tenders for Purchase of Convalescent Home Bldg. and Equipment

TENDERS marked as above will be received at the office of the Minister of Agriculture, Provincial Building Charlottetown, up to the 22nd day of May, 1925, at 12 o'clock noon for the purchase of the following:

1. The Building known as The Rena McLean Memorial Hospital alternatively in the whole or in sections as shown by a plan to be seen in the office of the Minister of Agriculture.
2. A quantity of heating, plumbing and electric lighting supplies, specifications of which can be seen at the above office.
3. 62 feet of hardwood topped worktable, suitable for counters in country stores.

Dated 12th day of May, 1925. J. W. BOUTLER, Secretary, Department of Agriculture.

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee, B.A.
 J. A. McDONALD, B. A. H. F. MCPHEE, B. A.
 Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.
 Money & Loan
 115 1/2 Building Charlottetown

DR. C. C. ARCHIBALD
 Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital
 Practitioner limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
 Office Bay Building
 Great George Street
 Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Telephone 556-J.

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

THE RED VULTURE

BY **FREDERICK SLEATH**
 Author of "Sniper Jackson," etc.

CHAPTER II.
 THE VULTURE APPEARS

A light had flared up in the cellar, tingeing the thick brocade of the changings with faint phosphorescence. There was the sound of movement, the falls of naked feet, the swish of loose garments; and still the voice of the first speaker, high-pitched, authoritative, kept calling forth responses. He was undiscovered. Carefully he took a inch of the hangings between his fingers, cut a hole and placed his eye to it. A man of lesser self-control might well have pitched forward in fright, or amazement, at what he saw.

He looked into an inferno; into a swirling red chaos of light and shade, fed, illumined, and energized by a crescent-shaped group of flaring crimson centres; with masses of blackness pressing in all around like stars in a void, glimmered a multitude of tiny specks of fire. He could see nothing else at first, nothing more definite; everything was nebulous and shifting, except the centres of fire which never ceased to flicker and flare and cast off into the confusion their sprouts and puffs and swirls of crimson fumes. It was the hell of his boyhood fears.

But gradually his sight became more acutely to the glare. A cosmos merged. The scene became less fearsome, though even more amazing. He saw in the dim outlines of an underground chamber, similar in shape and size to the cellar from which he had come, but richly adorned; heavy rugs carpeted the floor; the ceiling was paneled with a deep toned polished wood, in which were inlaid mirror fragments, arranged to reflect fantastic designs; the glimmering specks were spangles in the hangings; the glowing centres were braziers; fresh he was looking into the temple of some unknown pagan deity, the practice of whose cult had just begun. Round a small, high stage that protruded from the deepest shadow the chamber, the fires were grouped; a priest was tending them, a tall dignified figure. From one to the other he passed, feeding them with a fuel which burst into crimson scintillations and flared till his return. His was the voice that kept calling forth the responses.

Those that made them kneel some distance away; first two naked men alone, garlanded with marigolds, their bodies shining from ointment—at least one of them was a Hindoo; then, well past the centre of the room, twenty or thirty others, garbed in lusciously fitting calico robes. Their eyes gleamed through the glare, excited, watchful. Eagerly they were sniffing the fumes that floated away from the fires. Fragrant those fumes. The air was laden with perfume, sweet and alluring. He found himself sniffing also, and, as he breathed of the fragrance, felt an ecstasy growing within him, his heart thrilling with queer intimate desires.

And it seemed that some part of the meaning of the ceremony was clear to him. Whatever the purpose, fanatics were being bred before his eyes. What was being said, he could not understand, though the words sounded familiar. Once he had known them. Once he had known many Eastern dialects. He had had the gift of tongues, and their acquisition had been easy. Yet the gift had

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength

This preparation for the removal of freckles is so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by all drug and department stores with a guarantee to refund the money if it fails. Don't hide your freckles under a veil or waste time on lemon juice or cucumbers; get an ounce of Othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine; it is this that is sold on money-back guarantee. At all drug or department stores or by mail, Othine, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal, Canada.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1185.—The Tournament was a chief amusement of the times. It had various forms—fighting with lance, sword, or battle-axe. The victor, by the rules of the game, claimed the armour of his adversary. It was in one of these contests that the king's second son, Geoffrey, was killed.



The palatable way to take Yeast

Soak a cake of Royal Yeast with a little sugar in a quarter of a glass of tepid water over night. Stir well, strain and drink the liquid. Many people prefer to take it in orange juice.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

atrophied, and his knowledge was gone. Deliberately he had set himself to forget, that the past might be forgotten. Now he set himself to remember. Slowly, word by word, he began to understand. Before complete understanding could come, the priest had ceased speaking; for a minute or two he stood bowed in adoration before his fires; the kneeling men stopped their straining and snifflings, and bent forward till their foreheads touched the ground. In the silence the process of remembrance worked more swiftly in John Henry's brain. When again the high-pitched voice broke forth, it was as though some one were speaking in a well-known tongue. "The great bird spreadeth its wings over the land. It cometh. Yea it cometh. Blessed are ye, oh ye Children of the Vulture."

Clear and distinct the words fell on his ear. As clear came the response—"We are blessed." He had remembered just in time. A climax of the ceremony was approaching. The fires had burned low. The chamber was almost in darkness. But, in spite of the darkness, he saw the worshippers craning eagerly forward, as pilgrims looking for an expected sign; and when the priest's voice rang out again, its note of certainty was unmistakable. A prophet was delivering a prophecy whose fulfilment was at hand.

"It shall fill the land with blood. Ye who are worthy shall drink and walk strong. The great bird calleth its children to the feast, it cometh. Yea it cometh. Ye who are worthy shall see it revealed." Shouting wildly, he started to whirl back and forward in front of the stage, pouring handful after handful of fuel into the braziers as he passed. Flames shot through his fingers, great crimson tongues that licked the ceiling. Like a demon at the furnace door of hell, he danced before them; their glare filled the chamber; their fumes became almost overpowering. Yet he swifter and swifter he whirled at his stoking, louder and louder he howled.

Then all at once the flames went out, blackness swirled into the room, an his voice was silent, his frenzy out short as though a beast of the night had leaped with the blackness an slain him. The thud of his body sounded loud as he fell to the floor. The effect was tremendous. The blackness seemed charged with evil. A howl came from the worshippers. Sharply it ceased, cut short also, as a new terror stalked into the chamber. A low wailing began to rise from them. John Henry felt his scalp stiffen, his feet and hands grow cold. High over the stage a horrible shape was manifesting itself. As clearly as ever he had heard anything clearly, there sounded the beating of great wings.

The blackness was broken as at their impact. It tossed and swirled round the shape—round a glowing, formless thing, that steadily grew as though sucking life from the turmoil, until, leaping forth from the midst of dead shadows, it hung revealed against a motionless background, a gleaming red bird, a huge vulture settled on its spoil. A moment it hung there, a liv-

ing evil presence; then it was gone. John Henry blinked and blinked his eyes, and looking into darkness. It was the cleverest piece of stage trickery he had ever seen, and a master-actor in the guise of a priest: had prepared the way for its playing. Even he himself, an onlooker, an unbeliever, not in the least susceptible to the priest's appeal, had felt startled for a little while. To the superstitious half-dragged pagans who knelt in that chamber it was, what obviously it was meant to be, a personal manifestation of their god. Not a marmur came from them, not a rustle. Even their breathing was stilled.

At last a brazier burst into light. The priest appeared bending over it and stoking. Its flame burned dim and steady; he passed on, lighting all the others and tending each in the same way. And as he lit, and stoked, and lit, he crooned a melody that woke answering harmonies from unseen singers and players until the chamber was filled with music, strange and barbaric, with long languorous cadences full of sex appeal.

Another spell was being cast, another and baser depth stirred in those worshippers. Tracking the music to its source John Henry saw two sections of the hangings on the wall opposite his psychole being slowly drawn aside, and as he watched in wonder, a space was disclosed, a tiny room behind the hangings that might have been reconstructed from an opium-eater's dream; an alcove of soft blue light with cushions half hid in slumberous slumbers, and hours, beautiful girls who came tripping out into the chamber, their bodies swaying to the music, bells tinkling about them as they swayed.

Into the dim light of the braziers they danced, and thence round the two garlanded figures. On the verge of the radiance two men lay prone, drugged sleepers. As sleepers waking in the paradise of their dreams, they reared up suddenly on their knees, hands flung wildly out, eyes glaring; and a howl broke from them, instantly echoed from the midst of the fevered eyes that shone in a cluster behind; their bodies started to quiver; they clutched at the flying draperies as the girls swayed within their reach, clutched and missed, clutched and missed, and went lolling on their backs, on their sides, on their faces, half stupefied, helpless, yet gripped by uncontrollable desires.

John Henry turned away from the sickening sight and sat down in his tunnel. The girls were white the men were coloured—and he had served in India. It was the beginning of an orgy, an evil rite that would make those two devotees capable of any madness, any act of violence, whatever their superiors decreed. That was his purpose, he had no longer any doubt. He had stumbled on the nest of some secret religious association; he had been witnessing the preparation of two of its members for some deed of crime.

And up above was a house visited by a prominent politician; and by half a dozen other men not a whit less prominent and respectable. He had seen the latter as he spied on the place before, taking his quarters in Number 15. Sometimes they entered alone, more often accompanied by those beautiful girls. These were the nautch girls of the upper chambers, the counterpart of the dancing-girls below. What was the couth terpart of the entertainment, he wondered, to which those men came, or were lured? And what was the association of which they were members, or the dupes?

Again he felt that vague apprehension which had seized him as he listened to the purr of a limousine passing by, it came to him now as a warning to go. Whatever the gang was, it was powerful. He was on no safe hunting-ground. And there as something else biding him go, something vaguer than the apprehension, yet more potent.

The music was still sounding, the cries of the men, the tinkling of the bells, the inviting laughter of the girls. Hence this second warning came. His disgust at the scene had been but the forerunner of a deeper and more personal feeling. Fate was fingering again the pages of his past and threatening to write where a story had been left un-written. His remembering of tongues that once he had used had

CONSTIPATION

A cause of many ills. Harmful to elderly people. Always relief in taking

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Easy—pleasant—effective—only 35c.



Young Married Women Need Mother's Advice—

A GREAT many women after childbirth get up too soon and, too weak to care for the child and perform their household duties, often bring on serious derangements. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a splendid tonic to take at this time; it is an excellent restorative, contains no harmful drugs, and can be taken in safety by nursing mothers. Thousands of mothers advise their daughters to take this grand old root and herb medicine for such conditions because of their own favorable experience with it.

Following We Publish an Interesting Letter from Mrs. Steele of Warrensburg Which Should Interest Every Mother in the Land:

Warrensburg, Mo.—"When my second child was born I got up too soon as my mother wasn't able to do for me. I could not stand on my feet without being dizzy and my back would ache so badly that I would have to lie down at times through the day. My mother had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had a bottle of it at the time, so she begged me to take it, which I did, and I cannot tell you how much better I felt after taking it. Then a year later my husband got back from overseas and we went to keeping house by ourselves and I got all run down again. I couldn't work long at a time but would have to sit down and rest. My husband kept begging me to take the Vegetable Compound again, so I have done so. I recommend it when I can as I know it is good for women's troubles and I thought you might like to know what it has done for me."—Mrs. PEARL M. STEELE, 203 Main Street, Warrensburg, Mo.

Ontario Woman's Interesting Case

Mount Forest, Ontario.—"I am proud today to think I have a fine big baby boy, as healthy as a trout, and I never felt better myself. Before I took your medicine I felt weak and miserable, and had pains all through me. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to get stronger and those pains all left me. I am glad I found out this kind of medicine. I think there is none other equal to it for women who have troubles of this kind. I cannot praise the Vegetable Compound too highly for the good it has done me. Whenever I know of a woman suffering I am glad to tell her of it."—Mrs. Wm. RUSSELL, R. R. No. 1, Mount Forest, Ontario.

Many such letters prove the reliability of

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

BUFFALO CLUBMAN LEAPS INTO NIAGARA

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., May 11. A man believed to be James Forgie of Buffalo, N. Y., jumped from the Upper Bridge here into the Niagara River at noon to-day. His body was carried down the river but has not been recovered. He brought a ticket at the American end of the bridge, walked out about 200 yards and jumped. He left his coat on the railway, in which was a gold watch, an insurance policy for \$10,000 made out to Mrs James Forgie of Buffalo and two sealed letters, one addressed to Mrs Forgie, also one to J. M. Wilkinson Buffalo, also membership cards of athletic and country clubs at Buffalo.

QUEER NORTHERN FOLKS

"What I was in Savannah some years ago" writes T. M. B., "I stopped a colored man and inquired the time so as to regulate my watch. 'Does you mean de railroad or de Mediterranean time, sah?' the old fellow asked. 'The what?' 'De Mediterranean time, sah, which am de city time, de same as de sun?' 'We call it meridian time up North I said. 'I reckon dat may be so, sah; de Northern folks am a trifle quare in what dey calls tings; dey have quare ways, sah, dey shorley do.'"

PRINCESS SLEPT WELL.

LONDON, May 11.—The Princess Royal, Louise, who is suffering from a gastric affection, slept well during the night, and it was stated this morning that yesterday's improvement has been maintained.

WARNING

Teamsters and Auto drivers using gangways leading to the streets must use particular care in crossing the sidewalk. Several cases have been reported where accidents were narrowly averted by the carelessness of drivers in this respect. JAMES W. SHAW, Chief of Police 1058-5-15-31

AUCTION SALE

The property owned by the City on Water Street being Number 38, will be sold by Public Auction on Thursday May 21st, 1925, at 12 o'clock noon. Terms made known at sale. G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk 1055-5-15-51.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Monday May 25th, 1925, for the construction of a concrete wall at Victoria Park, plans and specifications to be seen at the Office of the City Surveyor. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk 1055-5-15-51.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Thursday May 21st 1925, for the painting of the exterior of the City High Scale Building. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk 1056-5-15-41.

Clean Up Week

From May 11th to 16th is Clean Up Week in the City. I would strongly advise all citizens to take advantage of this opportunity of cleaning their premises of ashes, rubbish and debris of all kinds. JAMES E. BRADLEY Sanitary Officer 1054-5-15-21.

BRAYLEY'S LOOK FOR THE NAME

HERBINE BITTERS

For Generations the Standard Blood Purifier

SYRUP OF WHITE PINE AND TAR

For Coughs and Throat Afflictions. Brayley's Extracts—Lemon, Vanilla, Ginger, Etc. are in use in all homes where Quality is demanded. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR BRAYLEY'S THE BRAYLEY DRUG COMPANY, Limited, St. John, N. B.



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. B. 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 3.30 P. M., due Boston Thursday about 9 A. M.
 Saturday sailings direct to Boston, due Sunday about 3 P. M.
 Return—Leave Boston Monday and Friday at 10 A. M. (Daylight Saving Time)
 A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John, N. B.