

No bran is added to SHREDDED WHEAT

It contains all the bran in the whole wheat

Farm Property For Sale At Lower Freetown

Containing one hundred and fifty acres of land in a high state of cultivation, dwelling house, two barns, poultry house and granary, new and in good repair. There is ten acres of hard and soft woods, some of it good lumber. This property is in one of the best farming districts in Prince Edward Island, is in a high state of cultivation and is all well fenced. There is a running brook near the barn which never freezes.

I also offer for sale fifty acres of farm land in Wilmot Valley. There is a good barn on this farm. This farm is about 10 chains distance from the 150 acres offered above. This farm is all watered by a brook.

I will sell these farms together or separately to suit purchasers. Part of the purchase money may remain on the place.

For further particulars apply to VERNON J. MALONE Lower Freetown

8224-3-20-56-1

NOTICE

No trespassing, shooting or fishing allowed on or around my portion of the pond at Granville. (Signed) TUPLIN TAYLOR.

8414-3-30M2L

NOTICE

All accounts owing to the Estate of the late Dr. J. A. C. Rodgeron unpaid on May 1, 1926 will be handed to Attorney for collection. ANNIE M. RODGERON, Administratrix.

Hunter River, P. E. I., March 27, 1926. 8423-3-30M3L

HORSE SALE

I will sell for Messrs. Horne Bros., at the Agricultural Hall, Charlottetown, on Saturday, April 3rd, at 1 o'clock p. m., 2 carloads choice Western Horses including matched team, weighing from 15 to 17 cwt. general purpose, some good brood mares and saddle horse. Also three gent's riding saddles. Horses will be at Agricultural Hall, Charlottetown, from Monday, 29th, till date of sale. Terms made known at sale. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

8408-3-29-5L

FARM FOR SALE

395 acres of excellent land situated on the North side of St. Peters Bay, in King's County, near churches, school and shipping centre, and with buildings in good repair. Apply at the office of J. D. Stewart, 84 Great George Street, Charlottetown, or to Mrs. Edith Hyndman, Greenwich, P. E. I. 8312-3-24wfm5L

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale, her farm, situated about ten chains from Hunter River Station, consisting of 100 acres of land, 70 acres clear, balance covered with wood and lumber. This farm is well watered and has extra good buildings. Would be suitable for growing seed potatoes. Has 20 acres ploughed and ready for cropping. For further particulars apply to MRS. JOHN DEVINE, Hunter River, P. E. I. Or JOHN T. DEVINE, Tracadie Cross, P. E. I. 8421-3-30M7L

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.

The Yellow Stub

He was beside her rubbing her wrists, Barry trying to help. "Cold water, Barry." "This is much better, Jim." Barry pulled a flask from his pocket. "Is this Olga Maynard, Jim?" "Yes, God knows what she's been through." Her eyelids slowly fluttered, and then the sight of Jimmy brought a faint smile.

The policeman had dragged Divis into the room. "What happened?" he asked. "I followed him here," said Jimmy. "Hit him over the head. He and Jensen had this girl here—prisoner, Jensen's out in the hall. Had a fight with him, lucky star rail gave way. He fell down. Looks like broken neck." "He murdered my father, Barry told me so." He turned to Olga. "You all right now? What did they do to you?" Divis spoke, in a whispering voice. "I didn't do nothing." "Shut up, you!" The policeman was gruff, unfriendly. "We'll make you talk later," Jensen said. Olga tried to make me go away with him. He wanted me to write a note to you saying I had done it. He—He beat me because I wouldn't. Her head drooped wearily.

"Divis—Jimmy turned—who gave you that thousand dollars to give Jensen?" Divis was silent. "You hear?" The policeman stirred him with his shoe. "Don't," complained Divis. "I'm half dead now," and Jimmy was stirred to sudden regret that he had been forced to hit the man as he did.

"I think I know," said Olga, faintly, a sudden dead weight in his arms. "I heard Jensen talking. . . I think I know."

"Who?" Jimmy caught her closely. She whispered a name that Jimmy barely managed to hear, and then faintly away.

JIMMY PICKED UP OLGA IN HIS ARMS. "A couch, Barry, a bed—anything to lay her down on. This hard floor. . ."

They found a couch in the front room, laid her down on it and lit the gas mantle.

"How did you get here, Barry? My Lord, man! Imagine walking in when you did. Did you follow me?" Barry laughed, and Jimmy thought it was good to see the old, familiar grin. "Who, you lunatic."

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For Deep Chest Colds

All colds should be treated with vapors, for vapors alone can carry the medication DIRECTLY to the air passages and lungs. Vicks is a "vapor" treatment in salve form. For deep chest colds you first apply hot wet towels over throat and chest to open the pores, then massage briskly with Vicks for 5 minutes, spread on thickly and cover with a flannel cloth. Vicks not only penetrates like a poultice or plaster, but the ingredients, vaporized by the body heat, are inhaled all night long. This double action usually checks the most stubborn cold overnight.



Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

when you run away from me, I hailed a taxi and tried to follow the car. Had a devil of a time too. . . Had to stop and get gas. I picked up this officer and piled him in with me. I recognized Divis, too, sitting down in a street car as it passed.

"I almost lost you. Fact of the matter was, didn't see you get off. . . Fog too thick, and we turned up the wrong street. . . Awful ride. Mile a minute and no roads at all."

Jimmy nodded. "I saw an automobile a block away. It'd know it was you."

"We came back this street, stopping at every house that had a light in it. Someone told us this shack was supposed to be vacant and yet had had a light in it for the last several nights. We knew then we were on the right track. That's all. What happened to you?"

Jimmy explained briefly. "Had to do it, Barry. Had to hit him with that androin thing. Then I went upstairs to Jensen. Thought I'd listen in on him. He found me, and ordered me in a room. Told me how he had killed Dad, Dunn him. Barry he boasted about it."

"How'd he get there?" Barry jerked a thumb toward Jensen, lying in the hall.

"Stair rail gave way and he went through. I tried my best to kill him, but he'd have been too much for me. . ."

"You just about succeeded, too," broke in the policeman. He was bending over Jensen. "He's dead all right. Broken neck I think." He pulled out a notebook and jotted something down. "Accidental, of course."

"It's not my fault it's accidental," put in Jimmy. "I wanted to badly enough. It was either him or me."

He went to the front door and looked out. A man was descending the basement steps. It was the taxi driver.

"Oh!" said Jimmy, at sight of him. "I say, Barry, help me carry her into the cab. I take her to a hospital. No telling what those devils did. . . Do you mind staying here with the Officer and the two of you calling police headquarters?"

Together they placed her in the taxicab, and Jimmy had a swift recollection of another evening when he had lifted her into another cab and Mary had seen him. . . He slammed the door behind him, and Barry's voice came faintly to his ear: "Oh Jim, who did she say?"

But they had started, and his only answer was an encouraging wave of his hand.

"Take it easy over those roads," he commanded the driver, and turned to look pityingly at the still white face on his arm.

It seemed to Jimmy as if ages had passed since he had seen Mary Lowell on the street and dashed so unceremoniously away from her. It was hard to make himself believe that it had been that very afternoon—only short four hours ago. He wondered then—and for the first time since it happened he allowed his thoughts to dwell on it—what she had thought of him, what she must be thinking now. . . "Mary," he breathed, happy for the first time in dreary, heart-breaking weeks, now that he knew she still cared. . .

Olga stirred in his arms, sighed, and he felt swift compassion for this girl who had braved so much just to help him. He felt that it was somehow profane and sacrilegious to be thinking of someone else, with Olga's white face upturned to his.

But he couldn't help it, the thought, with something akin to tears in his eyes. He was himself—Jimmy—and—just as God had made him, he couldn't change. He found himself wondering again about Mary, warmed by the thought of her. Was she thinking about him? There would be so much to tell her. . .

Mary, at that very moment, was thinking of him, and her thoughts were bitter.

Why had Barry Colvin lied to her? Why had he filled her with hope—told her that Jim Rand loved her—only to have that hope turn to agony and despair at the sight of Jim wheeling within five feet of her and running?

She knew. He loved that other girl. It had gone so far now that it had run away from him. She was too late that was all.

She should have known it when he failed to answer her letter. She thought, though that he might have had the thoughtfulness to drop her a line, or call her up, and explain.

Again she lived over that afternoon. She saw herself going down the crowded street, and looking up to see Jim and Barry approaching. They were talking very earnestly. . . Especially had Jim appeared earnest.

She had smiled. She thought that in view of what Barry Colvin had told her about Jim, he might be glad to see her smile at him. And they had seen her—of that there had been no question—for hadn't she seen swift recognition leap into Jimmy's eyes? Hadn't she seen his hand move up to his hat?

And then to turn on his heel and cut her dead. She simply couldn't believe it. For an instant she had believed him gone suddenly mad.

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(To Be Continued)

Feel Glorious! Nicest Laxative, "Cascarets" 10c



Don't let a headache, bilious, constipated, sick! One or two pleasant, candy-like "Cascarets" any time will gently stimulate your liver and start your bowels. Then you will both look and feel clean, sweet, refreshed; your head clear, stomach right, tongue pink and your skin rosy.

Because clean, harmless "Cascarets" never gripe, inconvenience or sicken, "Cascarets" has become the largest selling laxative in the world for men, women, children. Buy a box at any drugstore.

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island, on Tuesday the thirteenth day of April A. D. 1926 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT TRACT OR PIECE OF LAND OR PARCEL OF LAND situated lying and being at Montague in King's County in Prince Edward Island bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the south shore of the Montague River at the northeast corner of land formerly in the possession of the late A. C. McDonald, thence easterly along the said shore to land in possession of Peter Johnson, thence at right angles westerly to land formerly in the possession of the said A. C. McDonald thence north to the place of commencement, containing two acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twelfth day of June A. D. 1921 and made between William Johnson of Montague in King's County aforesaid, Fish Merchant and Mary Matilda Johnson his wife of the one part and Hector V. Vickerson of Montague aforesaid and which said mortgage has been assigned to the undersigned, and because of default having been made in payment of the principal and interest secured thereby. Dated this ninth day of March A. D. 1926.

H. Francis MacPhae, ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGE. 8006 10 41. Weg 4 wks.



Mrs. M. Riessinger, 10,004 Nelson Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

The Happy Housewife

FOUR WALLS can make a house, but it takes a woman to make a home. The woman who prepares nourishing and attractive meals, attends to the thousand and one household tasks without grumbling, raises a family of healthy boys and girls, and still finds time to be a pal to her husband and a friend to her neighbors, is accomplishing the biggest job in the world. Homes like hers—little havens of peace and love—are the bulwark of the nation.

To be a successful homemaker, a woman must guard her health. When mother is not well, the house is upset. Women everywhere are learning through their own personal experiences, as Mrs. Riessinger did, the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve nervous spells, weakness and women's ailments.

Works Without Pain

Cleveland, Ohio.—"I have really had all kinds of trouble, but the worst was a nervous break-down and very irregular. After having my first baby I lost weight no matter what I did. Then a doctor told me I would be better after my next baby came. But I got worse, was always sickly and went down to 98 pounds. My neighbor told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it helped her very much, so I tried it. After taking four bottles I weigh 116 pounds and I have now gone three months without even one pain, where other times I would be laid up three days at a time. It has just done wonders for me and I can do my housework now without one bit of trouble."—Mrs. M. RIESSINGER, 10004 Nelson Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Nervous Spells Gone

St. Paul, Minn.—"If young women want to keep their health and strength for the next thirty years of their lives it is best to start in right now and take this medicine! I used to get nervous spells that would last a couple of days and were so bad that I was afraid in my own house in broad daylight. I used to lock the doors and pull down the shades so that nobody could see me. One day a little booklet was left on my porch and I read it through. I found a case similar to mine. I bought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and have had fine results. The condition I was in made me a burden to my husband. Now I ask him, 'How is house-keeping?' and he says 'It is just like being in Heaven!'"—Mrs. JACK LOEBERTER, 704 Dellwood Place, St. Paul, Minnesota.

Mortgage Sale

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Wednesday the 9th day of April A. D. 1926, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon:—

ALL THAT TRACT, piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being at Savage Harbor in Lot or Township Number thirty-seven in Queen's County bounded and described as follows: On the north by the shore of the Gulf of Saint Lawrence, on the east by Patrick Feehan's land on the west by land held by Louisa Pigott, widow of the late Andrew Pigott and on the South by Savage Harbor and containing seventy-seven acres of land a little more or less and is thus described in a Deed of Conveyance from the Commissioner of Public Lands to David Pigott bearing date the 18th day of August A. D. 1855.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twelfth day of April A. D. 1923 and made between William D. Pigott of Savage Harbor aforesaid, Farmer, Mrs. Sarah Pigott of Savage Harbor aforesaid and Lena A. Pigott, wife of the said William D. Pigott of the one part and the undersigned of the other part.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. D. Stewart, 81 Great George Street, Charlottetown. ALLAN J. McLEOD, Mortgagee. 7995-3-10Wed4L

Bon Ami advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman cleaning a window with a brush and a box of Bon Ami powder. Text includes: 'Made in Canada', 'Have you tried Bon Ami for cleaning and polishing', 'Aluminum Ware, Fine Kitchen Utensils, White Woodwork, Bathtubs, Tiling, Brass, Copper, Tin and Nickel Ware, Glass Baking Dishes, Windows, Mirrors, White Shoes, The Hands, Linoleum and Congoleum, Refrigerators', 'You'll like the Powder, too!', 'No wonder Bon Ami Powder is so enthusiastically welcomed by housewives, everywhere!', 'How quickly and easily it makes the bathtub, tiles, refrigerator and linoleum and Congoleum floors spotlessly clean. How it brightens up pots and pans of aluminum, copper, agate and tin—and dozens of other things about the house!', 'But of course, everyone knows that for windows, mirrors, painted woodwork and the like, there's nothing to equal the handy, economical Bon Ami Cake.', 'Instead of scratching off the dirt, Bon Ami Cake and Powder softly blot it up—thoroughly and easily—without reddening or roughening the hands.', 'BON AMI LIMITED, MONTREAL', 'Cake and Powder most housewives own and use.'

Mothers, Do This—

When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister. As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use. It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd. Montreal



Better than a mustard plaster

Postponed Auction Sale OF FURNITURE

We will sell at Harry Newman's home, Union Road, on THURSDAY, APRIL 1st, 1926 AT One O'clock The Furniture and household effects of the late Joseph Bryenton. BENJ. CARTER, Auctioneer. 3-31-26.

House and Lot For Sale at Kensington

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to April 15th 1926, for the large dwelling house and lot including the large barn and workshop on Main Street in the thriving town of Kensington formerly owned by the late Robert T. Moase, also three building lots and six acres of land. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

ROBERT A. STAVERT, Wilmot JOHN A. HOGG, Kensington Executors

8162-17-6L Mar. 17, 20, 24, 27, 31. Apr 3

New Crop Molasses

Just arrived, four carloads MUSSONS Extra Fancy Barbados Molasses.

Carvell Bros. Limited.

8361-3-25mu3L

FOR SALE

Farm of 185 acres, situated in Lower Bedeque, within 1 mile of Bedeque ferry and 2 miles of Centreville. 110 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, balance is covered with wood and lumber. Buildings are extra good. There is also fox ranch on farm. LESLIE McFARLANE 8400-3-25mwL