

A XMAS GIFT
that's sure to please him

BEN BEY
CIGARS
specially wrapped
for Xmas

The 7 DIALS MYSTERY
By Agatha Christie

BUNDLE DUMFOUNDED

"That's right," said Battle, as Mosgorovsky leaped up and came round to Bundle. "Get a chair for her. It's been a bit of a shock, I can see."

Bundle sank down on a chair. She felt limp and faint with surprise. Battle went on talking in a quiet, comfortable way wholly characteristic of him.

"You didn't expect to see me, Lady Eileen. No, and no more did some of the others sitting round this table. Mr. Mosgorovsky's been my lieutenant in a manner of speaking. He's been in the known all along. But most of the others have taken their orders blindly from him."

Still Bundle said no word. She was a most unusual state of affairs for a woman simply incapable of speech.

Battle nodded at her comprehendingly, seeming to understand the state of her feelings.

"You'll have to get rid of one or two preconceived ideas of yours, I'm afraid, Lady Eileen. About this society, for instance—I know it's common enough in books—a secret organization of criminals with a mysterious supercriminal at the head of it whom no one ever sees. That sort of thing may exist in real life, but I can only say that I've never come across anything of the sort, and I've had a good deal of experience one way or another.

"But there's a lot of romance in the world, Lady Eileen. People, especially young people, like reading such things and they like still better really doing them. I'm going to introduce you now to a very creditable band of amateurs that has done remarkably fine work for my department, work that nobody else could have done. If they've chosen rather melodramatic trappings, well, why shouldn't they? They've been willing to face real danger—danger of the very worst kind—and they've done it for these reasons: love of danger for its own sake—which to my mind is a very healthy sign in these Safety First days—and an honest wish to serve their country.

Christmas Greetings

Rev. R. W. and Mrs. Lindsay and Family send kindest greetings and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the Auld Frien's on Prince Edward Island, 715-11.

in must do so on that understanding. But, bless you, that wasn't going to stop any of Mr. Wade's friends what was the object of it all?" asked Bundle.

"We wanted a certain man—wanted him badly. He wasn't an ordinary crook. He worked in Mr. Wade's world a kind of Raffles but much more dangerous than any Raffles ever was or could be. He was out for big stuff, international stuff. Twice already valuable secret inventions had been stolen, and clearly stolen by some one who had inside knowledge. The professionals had a try—and failed. Then the amateurs took on—and succeeded."

"Succeeded?"

"Yes but they didn't come out of it unscathed. The man was dangerous. Two lives fell victim to him and he got away with it. But the Seven Dials stuck to it. And as I say they succeeded. Thanks to Mr. Eversleigh, the man was caught at last, redhanded."

"Who was he?" asked Bundle. "Do you know him?"

"You know him very well, Lady Eileen. His name is Mr. Jimmy Theisger and he was arrested this afternoon."

What About the Feathers On the Turkey?

\$50.00 to the Person who counts them correctly — Other awards from \$20.00 down

The feathers on the Turkey are made up of figures 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. The problem is to take these feathers off the Turkey and add the figures. The total of the added figures will be taken as the number of feathers on the bird.

PRIZES:—For the correct, or nearest correct, solution prizes in order as follows will be paid in cash.

1st Prize	\$50.00	5th Prize	\$4.00
2nd Prize	20.00	6th Prize	3.00
3rd Prize	10.00	7th Prize	2.00
4th Prize	5.00	8th Prize	1.00

IT COSTS NOTHING

There is absolutely no responsibility, obligation or cost of any kind to try for a prize. The solving of the problem will provide a few hours most interesting work.

COMPETITION CLOSURES

The competition closes Saturday, January 25, 1930, at midnight. All solutions to be considered, must reach the address below before that hour.

In case of a tie the prize will go to the one who had sent a new subscription with his solution, in accordance with condition No. 3.

If those who tie have both, or all sent in new subscriptions; then the prize will go to the one whose subscription on which he or she became eligible, is paid the farthest in advance into the year 1930. If both or all are paid in advance to December 31, 1929, then the money will be divided among such proportionately according to the number of winners.

FARM FOR SALE

Desirable farm at Searletown, 92 acres, handy to churches and schools, convenient for shipping. Ideal potato farm in prosperous community.

G. C. McLEAN,
248 Kent Street, City, or
HUGH McLEAN,
Searletown.

719-12-24-27-30-1.

SMILES
GABBY GERTIE



FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

320 acre dairy ranch in Manitoba. Clear, 2 1/2 miles from R. St. Stores, etc. 1 1/2 miles from school, 125 miles from Winnipeg. Near Portage La Prairie. Want farm on P. E. I. Might assume some. Write particulars to

H. COUGHLIN,
229 W. 17th Ave.,
Spokane, Wash.

POTATOES AND TURNIPS

We will be buying every day at our warehouse Hogan's Wharf, highest prices for good stock. Accommodation for Boat loads.

J. LESTER DOUGLAS,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
Phones 798 and 938.

FOR SALE

An excellent dairy farm in Mermaid, Lot 48, 7 miles from Charlottetown near churches, schools and railway station, containing 185 acres, 125 under cultivation, balance wood and good timber, extra well fenced and watered, fine buildings. Telephone in house.

Inspection invited. Owing to ill-health, bargain for quick sale.

JOSEPH POWER,
Mermaid.

7004-8-1-tur-ft.



EXTRAS FOR CHRISTMAS

The Christmas season calls for extra kitchen utensils in every home. If you do not believe it figure out in your mind the things you will make and bake during the holiday season and then check up on your stock of utensils and list the things that are lacking. Then bring the list to us and we will supply everything you may need at prices that will afford you surprise and pleasure.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited



Notice Re City Taxes

Citizens are hereby notified that all City taxes must be paid before December 31st. Those in arrears of taxes after that date will be deprived from voting at the Civic Election to be held in February, 1930. A list of all defaulters will be published as soon as possible after December 31st.

FRED LARGE,
City Collector.
12-18-4

BATTLE EXPLAINS

Superintendent Battle settled to explain. He spoke comfortably and coolly.

"I didn't suspect him myself for a long time. The first hint of it I had was when I heard what Mr. Devereux's last words had been. Naturally you took them to mean that Mr. Devereux was trying to send word to Mr. Theisger that the Seven Dials had killed him. That's what the words seemed to mean on their face value. But of course I knew that that couldn't be so. It was the Seven Dials that Mr. Devereux wanted them told was something about Mr. Jimmy Theisger."

"The thing seemed incredible, because Mr. Devereux and Mr. Theisger were close friends. But I remembered something else—that these thefts must have been committed by some one who was absolutely in the know. Some one who, if not in the Foreign Office himself, was in the way of hearing all its chit-chat. And I found it very hard to find out where Mr. Theisger got his money. The income his father left him was a small one, yet he was able to live at a most expensive rate. Where did the money come from?"

"I knew that Mr. Wade had been very excited by something that he had found out. He was quite sure that he was on the right track.

"He didn't confide in any one about what he thought that track was, but he did say something to Mr. Devereux about being on the point of making sure. That was just before they both went down to Chimneys for that week-end. As you know, Mr. Wade died there—apparently from an overdose of a sleeping draft. It seemed straightforward enough, but Mr. Devereux did not accept that explanation for a minute. He was convinced that Mr. Wade had been very cleverly put out of the way and that some one in the house must actually be the criminal we were all after. He came, I think, very near confiding in Mr. Theisger for he certainly had no suspicions of him at that moment. But something held him back.

INTRODUCTIONS

"And now, Lady Eileen, I'm going to introduce you. First of all, there's Mr. Mosgorovsky, whom you already know in a manner of speaking. As you're aware, he runs the club and he runs a host of other things too. He's our most valuable secret anti-Boche agent in England. No. 5 is Count Andras, of the Hungarian Embassy, a very near and dear friend of the late Mr. Gerald Wade. No. 4 is Mr. Hayward Phelps, an American journalist, whose British sympathies are very keen, and whose aptitude for scolding news is remarkable. No. 3—"

He stopped smiling, and Bundle stared dumbfounded into the sheepish, grinning face of Bill Eversleigh.

"No. 2," went on Battle in a graver voice, "can only show an empty place. It is the place belonging to Mr. Ronald Devereux, a very gallant young gentleman who died for his country if any man ever did. No. 1—well, No. 1 was Mr. Gerald Wade, another very gallant gentleman, who died in the same way. His place was taken—not without some grave missivings on my part—by a lady—a lady who has proved her fitness to have it, and who has been a great help to us."

The last to do so, No. 1 removed her mask and Bundle looked without surprise into the beautiful dark face of Countess Padszky.

"I might have known," said Bundle resentfully that you were to completely the beautiful foreign adventuress to be anything of the kind really."

"But you don't know the real joke," said Bill. "Bundle, this is Babe St. Maur—you remember my telling you about her and what a ripping actress she was—and she's about proved it."

"That's so," said Miss St. Maur in pure trans-Atlantic nasal. "But it's not a terrible lot of credit to me, because Poppa and Momma came from that part of Yurup—so I got the patter fairly easy. Gee, but I nearly gave myself away once at the Abbey, talking about gardens."

She paused and then said abruptly: "It's—E's not been just fun. You see, I was kinder engaged to Ronny and when he handed in his checks—well, I had to do something to track down the skunk who murdered him. That's all."

"I'm completely bewildered," said Bundle. "Nothing is what it seems."

"It's very simple, Lady Eileen," said Superintendent Battle. "It began with some of the young people wanting a bit of excitement. It was Mr. Wade who first got on to me. He suggested the formation of a band of what you might call amateur workers to do a bit of secret service work. I warned him that it might be dangerous—but he wasn't the kind to weigh that in the balance. I made it plain to him that any one who came

MANLESS WAR IN THE FUTURE

(British United Press)

PARIS, Dec. 21.—A new terror of the air, more grim and terrifying than any weapon of war yet devised, has been successfully experimented with by the French air authorities. They are testing pilotless aeroplanes that can spread death and destruction over large areas without the sacrifice of a single life on the part of the attacking party.

Rough details of the experiments prove that whole towns and cities can be wrecked, entire populations wiped out, and the life of a nation paralysed within a few hours.

One of the successful machines is a giant bomber, which was sent up without a single living person aboard. It was guided through the air to its destination by wireless. A load of dummy bombs was discharged over the objective, the target being accurately hit, and then the amazing craft turned and flew back to its base, making a perfect landing.

The secret of the plan's fine stability in the air is a gyroscopic device which controls the elevators and ailerons. Experts are already convinced that the design will be successfully applied to machines of colossal size—bigger even than the German Dornier DOX which carries over a hundred passengers.

Packed with deadly bombs, a fleet of them could rain death and destruction on the country of an enemy.

SOLUTION TURKEY FEATHERS COMPETITION

To Turkey Feathers Competition
The Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

(a) My solution of the Feathers on the Turkey is

(b) I am eligible for the competition on the ion addressed
Name

(c) Amount enclosed on account of the above Subscription \$

(d) New Subscription. Name

Amount enclosed: \$4.00 or \$5.00 paying for the first year in advance.

(e) I agree that the decision of the Judges shall be indisputable and final.

Signed

Dated 1929. Address

NOTE: Sections (c) and (d) are for use only if subscription is in arrears, or if sending in a new subscription.

Surprise gas attacks alone would seal the fate of a nation's capital in a few hours. Being pilotless they could fly at tremendous heights unobtainable by planes carrying human crews.

Further extensive tests are to be carried out by the French air authorities.

SHEEP THREE YEARS WITHOUT WATER

JOHANNESBURG, Dec. 22.—A flock of 800 sheep on the South African Government farm at Graaf Reinet have just had their first drink of water for three years, but many, having lost their taste for it, turned away in disgust.

These sheep have been the subjects of prolonged experiment as drought-resisting animals, and during whole periods they have been fed on oil cake and prickly pear only, without any form of liquid.

It has been found the prickly pear

which hitherto has been regarded as a grave menace to farmers in South Africa and Australia contain all the necessary moisture to sustain livestock indefinitely.

During the three years lambing and the wool yield have been perfectly normal.

Installation of automatic telephones in Cologne, Germany, has thrown 400 women operators out of work.

Switzerland has started the promotion of better fruit and vegetable cultivation in order to reduce imports.

American machinery is being used in the construction of the Grand Canal in Alsace.

New and modern hotels are to be constructed at Damascus, Tripoli, Aleppo and Beirut, Syria.