

HARD COAL

BASEBURNER AND FURNACE SIZES

Very Best Quality

Order your supply of Hard Coal from us, and you will have real satisfaction and comfort this winter.

The quality is excellent. Phone 111 and we will deliver your coal promptly. Try us for real service.

C. Lyons & Co

COAL - COKE - WOOD

Auction Sale

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1929. I am instructed to sell by Public Auction on the premises of Roy Younker, the following Stock, Crop and Implements:

1 cow 6 years old due to freshen December 30. 1 cow 6 years old, due to freshen April. 1 farrow sow 8 years old, 2 heifers, 2 sows, 2 fall pigs, 40 pullets, 20 roosters, 1 stack hay, 100 stooks grain mixed, 100 stooks black oats, driving wagon and harness and other articles not mentioned.

A. McRae, Auctioneer.

865-12-7-21.

TENDERS

Tenders for the construction of a third room to the Mt. Stewart School will be received by the undersigned up till Saturday, December 14th. For further particulars, write or phone J. ANGUS McDONALD, R. R. 1, Mt. Stewart.

822-12-6-31.

Notice of Hearing Tax Appeals

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Appeal of the City of Charlottetown has fixed Monday the 16th day of December A. D. 1929, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon at the City Court Room in the City Building in Charlottetown, as the time and place for hearing all appeals from all Civic assessments or rates imposed by the City Council for the year ending December 31st, 1929.

Dated this third day of December A. D. 1929.

GEO. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

320 acre dairy ranch in Manitoba. Clear. 2 1/2 miles from R. R. 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, 3129 W. 15th Ave., Spokane, Wash.

242-12-3-1mo.

Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above.

Or To Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown. Phone 709 9101-11-16-1yr.

Mark R. McGuigan, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. 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. Riley Building Charlottetown

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office Hours Phone 543 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

KEPT HIM FROM WORK FOR A MONTH AT A TIME

Never had a Sick Day Since Taking "Fruit-a-tives"



M. THOMAS GRAHAM Of the thousands and thousands of men and women who have been restored to perfect health by "Fruit-a-tives," none are more grateful than Mr. Thos. Graham, 538 Masson St., Oshawa. "I am 60 years old and was treated for years for a trouble between the bowels and the bladder, which kept me home from work for a month at a time; until I started to take "Fruit-a-tives." Since then, I have worked steadily for four years and have never had a sick day. "Try this wonderful medicine; made from fruit juices combined with the finest medicinal ingredients. 25c. and 50c. a box—at dealers everywhere.

Germany's purchases of American agricultural implements this year is expected to exceed \$2,500,000.

Canada is buying an average of more than 2,000 tractors a month from the United States.

More than 6,000 additional miles of tracks are to be laid by the Japanese government railways.

The 7 DIALS MYSTERY

By Agatha Christie

CONTINUED

BUNDLE WONDERS

There was no doubt that Superintendent Battle was taken aback. He fingered his chin thoughtfully.

"Sir Oswald is right, Battle," said George. "This is the man. Any hope of catching him?"

"There may be, sir. It certainly looks well, suspicious. Of course, the man may turn up again—at Chimneys, I mean."

"Do you think it likely?"

"No, it isn't confessed Battle. Yes, it certainly looks as though Bauer were the man. But I can't quite see how he got in and out of these grounds unobserved."

"I have already told you my opinion of the men you posted," said George. "Hopelessly inefficient—I don't want to blame you Superintendent, but—" His pause was eloquent.

"Ah, well," said Battle lightly, "my shoulders are broad."

He shook his head and sighed.

"I must get to the telephone at once. Excuse me, gentlemen. I'm sorry, Mr. Lomax—I feel I've rather bungled this business. But it's been puzzling, more puzzling than you know."

He strode hurriedly from the room. "Come into the garden," said Bundle to Jimmy. "I want to talk to you."

They went out together through the window. Jimmy stared down at the lawn, frowning.

"What's the matter?" asked Bundle. Jimmy explained the circumstances of the pistol throwing.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MAN

"I'm wondering," he ended, "what was in old Battle's mind when he got Cootie to throw the pistol. Something, I'll swear. Anyhow, it landed up about ten yards farther than it should have done. You know, Bundle, Battle's a deep one."

"He's an extraordinary man," said Bundle. "I want to tell you about last night."

She retailed her conversation with the superintendent. Jimmy listened attentively.

"So the Countess is No. 1," he said thoughtfully. "It all hangs together very well. No. 2—Bauer—comes over from Chimneys. He climbs up into O'Rourke's room, knowing that O'Rourke has had a sleeping draft administered to him—by the Countess somehow or other. There arrangement is that he is to throw down the papers to the Countess, who will be waiting below. Then she'll nip back through the library and up to her room. If Bauer's caught leaving the grounds, they'll find nothing on him. Yes, it was a good plan—but it went wrong. No sooner is the Countess in the library than she hears me coming and has to jump behind the screen. Jolly awkward for her, because she can't warn her accomplice. No. 2 pinches the papers looks out of the window sees, as he thinks, the Countess waiting, pitches the papers down to her and proceeds to climb down the ivy, where he finds a nasty surprise in the shape of me waiting for him. Pretty nervous for the Countess waiting behind her screen. All things considered, she told a pretty good story. Yes, it all hangs together very well."

"Too well," said Bundle decidedly.

"Eh?" said Jimmy surprised.

"What about No. 7—No. 7, who never appears, but lives in the background, the Countess and Bauer? No, it's not so simple as that. Bauer was here last night, yes. But he was only here in case things went wrong—as they have done. His part is the part of scapegoat; to draw all attention from No. 7—the boss."

"I say, Bundle," said Jimmy anxiously, "you haven't been reading too much sensational literature, have you?"

Bundle threw him a glance of dignified reproach.

"Well," said Jimmy. "I'm not yet like the Red Queen. I can't believe six impossible things before breakfast."

"It's after breakfast," said Bundle.

"Or even after breakfast. We've got a perfectly good hypothesis which fits the fact—and you won't have it at any price simple because, like the old riddle, you want to make things more difficult."

"I'm sorry," said Bundle, "but I cling passionately to a mysterious No. 7 being a member of the house party."

"What does Bill think?"

"Bill," said Bundle coldly, "is impossible."

"Oh!" said Jimmy. "I suppose you've told him about the Countess?"

He ought to be warned. Heaven

knows what he'll go blabbing about otherwise."

"He won't hear a word against her," said Bundle. "He's—oh, simply idiotic. I wish you'd drive it home to him about that mole."

"You forget I wasn't in the cupboard," said Jimmy. "And anyway, I'd rather not argue with Bill about his lady friend's mole. But surely he can't be such an ass as not to see that everything fits in?"

FOREIGN ADVENTURESSES

"He's every kind of ass," said Bundle bitterly. "You made the greatest mistake, Jimmy, in ever telling him at all."

"I'm sorry," said Jimmy. "I didn't see it at the time—but I do now. I was a fool, but dash it all, old Bill—"

"You know what foreign adventures are," said Bundle. "How they get hold of one."

"As matter of fact, I don't," said Jimmy. "One has never tried to get hold of me." And he sighed.

For a moment or two there was silence. Jimmy was turning things over in his mind. The more he thought about them, the more unsatisfactory they seemed.

"You say that Battle wants the Countess let alone," he said at last.

"Yes."

"The idea being that through her he will get at some one else?"

Bundle nodded. Jimmy frowned deeply as he tried to see where this led. Clearly Battle had some very definite idea in his mind.

"Sir Stanley Digby went up to town early this morning, didn't he?" he said.

"Yes."

"O'Rourke with him?"

"Yes, I think so."

"You don't think—no, that's impossible?"

"What?"

"That O'Rourke can be mixed up in this in any way?"

"It's possible," said Bundle thoughtfully. "He's got what one calls a very vivid personality. No, it wouldn't surprise me if—oh, to tell the truth nothing would surprise me! In fact there's only one person I'm really sure isn't No. 7."

"Who's that?"

"Superintendent Battle."

"Oh! I thought you were going to say George Lomax."

"Sh, here he comes."

George was, indeed, bearing down upon them in an unmistakable manner. Jimmy made an excuse and slipped away. George sat down by Bundle.

"My dear Eileen, must you really leave us?"

"Well, father seems to have got the wind up rather badly. I think I'd better go home and hold his hand."

BUNDLE "AT COURT"

"This little hand will indeed be comforting," said George, taking it and pressing it playfully.

"My dear Eileen, I understand your reasons and I honor you for them. In these days of changed and unsettled conditions—"

"He's off," thought Bundle desperately.

"—when family life is at a premium—all the old standards falling!—it becomes our class to set an example—to show that we, at least, are unaffected by modern conditions. They call us the Die Hards—I am proud of the term—I repeat I am proud of the term! There are things that should die hard—dignity, beauty, modesty, the sanctity of family life, filial respect—who dies if these shall live? As I was saying, my dear Eileen, I envy you the privileges of your youth. Youth! What a wonderful word! And we do not appreciate it until we grow to—er—mature years. I confess, my dear child, that I have in the past been disappointed by your levity. I see now the serious and earnest beauty of your mind. You will allow me, I hope, to help you with your reading?"

"Oh, thank you," said Bundle faintly.

"And you must never be afraid of me again. I was shocked when Lady Caterham told me that you stood in awe of me. I can assure you that I am a very humdrum sort of person."

The spectacle of George being modest struck Bundle spellbound. George continued.

"Never be shy with me, dear child. And do not be afraid of boring me. It will be a great delight to me to—if I may say so—form your budding mind. I will be your political mentor. We have never needed young women of talent and charm in the

Party more than we need them today. You may well be destined to follow in the footsteps of your aunt, Lady Caterham."

This awful prospect knocked Bundle out completely. She could only stare helplessly at George. This did not discourage him—on the contrary. His main objection to women was that they talked too much. It was seldom that he found what he considered a really good listener. He smiled benignantly at Bundle.

"The butterfly emerging from the chrysalis. A wonderful picture. I have a very interesting work on political economy. I will look it out now, and you can take it to Chimneys with you. When you have finished it, I will discuss it with you. Do not hesitate to write to me if any point puzzles you. I have many public duties, but by unsparing work I can always make time for the affairs of my friends. I will look for the book."

He strode away. Bundle gazed after him with a dazed expression. She was roused by the unexpected advent of Bill.

"Look here," said Bill, "what the hell was Codders holding your hand for?"

"It wasn't my hand," said Bundle wildly. "It was my budding mind."

"Don't be an ass," Bundle.

"Sorry Bill, but I'm a little worried. Do you remember saying that Jimmy ran a grave risk coming down here?"

"So he does," said Bill. "It's frightfully hard to escape from Codders once he's got interested in you. Jimmy will be caught in the toils before he knows where he is."

"It's not Jimmy who's got caught—it's me," said Bundle wildly. "I shall have to meet endless Mrs. Macattas,

"O'Rourke with him?"

"Yes, I think so."

"You don't think—no, that's impossible?"

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and read political economy and discuss it with George, and heaven knows where it will end!"

Bill whistled.

"Poor old Bundle. Been laying it on a bit thick, haven't you?"

ON HOLDING HANDS

"I must have done. Bill I feel horribly entangled."

"Never mind," said Bill consolingly. "George doesn't really believe in women standing for Parliament, so you won't have to stand up on platforms and talk a lot of junk, or kiss dirty babies in Bermondsey. Come and have a cocktail. It's nearly lunch time."

Bundle got up and walked by his side obediently.

"And I do not hate politics," she murmured piteously.

"Of course you do. So do all sensible people. It's only people like Codders and Pongo who take them seriously and revel in them. But all the same," said Bill, reverting suddenly to a former point, "you oughtn't to let Codders hold your hand."

"Why on earth not?" said Bundle. "He's known me all my life."

"Well, I don't like it."

"Virtuous William— Oh, I say, look at Superintendent Battle."

They were just passing in through a side door. A cupboard-like room opened out of the little hallway. In it were kept golf clubs, tennis racquets, bows and other features of country house life. Superintendent Battle was conducting a minute examination of various golf clubs. He looked up a little sheepishly at Bundle's exclamation.

"Going to take up golf, Superintendent Battle?"

"I might do worse, Lady Eileen. They say it's never too late to start. And I've got one good quality that will tell at any game."

"What's that?" asked Bill.

"I don't know when I'm beaten. If everything goes wrong, I turn to and start again!"

And with a determined look on his face, Superintendent Battle came out and joined them, shutting the door behind him.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

Take Off Over-weight

Modern science says sugar supplies energy that lets you carry on with less food and safely reduce weight.

WRIGLEY'S is pure chicle, sugar and flavor. Chewing the chicle dissolves the sugar and releases the flavor.

In this pleasant way you get needed body fuel and reduce the pounds.



Weigh off with WRIGLEY'S

OPENING OF TOYLAND

Santa Claus Headquarters And Gift Store is Now Open At Carter's Book and Stationery Store

For many years SANTA CLAUS has made this store his headquarters, and this Holiday Season will find the store well stocked with the latest and best in CHRISTMAS GIFTS gathered from all countries.

TOYLAND (up-stairs) is filled with TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES, MECHANICAL TOYS, &c. Gifts for everybody. The DOLL department is filled with beautiful DOLLS at prices from 25 cents to \$5.00. The largest and best stock we have ever shown. Bring the kiddies in to see the wonderful display.

CARTER'S BOOKSTORE, (first floor) here will be found our usual heavy stocks of the LATEST BOOKS by best Authors, BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS, CHURCH HYMN BOOKS, THE POETS, and a splendid stock of GIFT BOOKS, TOY BOOKS for the little ones.

UP-TO-DATE BOXES of FANCY STATIONERY a gift that is always acceptable.

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS, a wonderful line to select from. Prices range from 5 cents and up to 25 cents with beautiful lined envelopes.

WATERMAN'S FOUNTAIN PENS, GOLD and SILVER MOUNTED PENCILS, Desk Sets, Fancy Ink Stands, &c.

CHRISTMAS SEALS, TWINES, TAGS, in great variety, but we have not sufficient space here to enumerate the hundreds of HOLIDAY GIFTS we have provided. Prices will be found most reasonable. Bring along the children, no obligation to buy. Goods selected will be put aside and payment can be made when same are delivered.

Carter & Company Limited

Grippe

Heat and Inhale Mirard's. Also bathe the feet in Mirard's and hot water.



SMILES

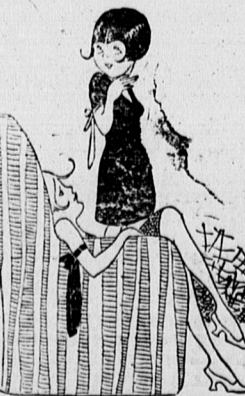
CADDDY CERTIE



"A woman would rather stick to her Bridge than have a caramel stick to it."



"When the town doctor began to practice on me he said 'I was all in.'" "How were you when he finished?" "All out."



"Jack wanted me to elope in his auto." "I heard him say he'd have to raise some dust before he got married."



Mrs. Henpeck: Everybody says the baby is just like me. Mr. H.: Nonsense, it hasn't said a word yet.

READY

The frost is on the pumpkin: The fiddler's safe an' sound: The elder's in the gutter— Let winter come around.