



won't ruin your bathtub!

Unlike coarse, gritty cleansers, Bon Ami will not scrape and scratch the delicate glaze of your bathtub. It soaks up the dirt like a blotter.

Just sprinkle the soft, snowy-white Powder into the tub. Rub it all over with a well-moistened cloth. Spatter-marks and cloudy rims disappear as if by magic and the white enamel fairly glistens with sparkling cleanliness.

Nothing else purifies and cleans everything in the bathroom so easily, quickly and safely as Bon Ami!



Bon Ami Limited, Montreal

NOTICE

ROADS CLOSED TO AUTO TRAFFIC. The operation of Motor Vehicles on the Public Highways of this Province, outside of Incorporated Cities and Towns, is prohibited until further notice.

Professional Cards

BELL & MATHIESON. R. R. BELL, D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B. Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. Money to Loan.

Prohibition Commission. Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding In-Or To Phone 709.

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN.

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY, W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.

McDonald & McPhee B. A. J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street.

Annual Meeting

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Charlottetown Hotel Company, Limited, will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms Monday evening April 8th, at eight P. M.

TENDERS

WANTED. Tenders will be received until April 17th, for construction of Parochial House, Morell Village.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED. E. W. TAYLOR, J. S. TAYLOR, Optometrists.

EFFICIENT OPTICAL SERVICE

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES SUPPLIED AND FITTED. CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIR WORK. J. W. JOHNSTON, Registered Optometrist.

Men Marooned

By George Marsh

THE STORY

And Joan—he had made her an accessory as well; asked her to nurse a man she knew, now, was wanted for murder.

It stripped down to this: If the police found Galbraith at Elkwan Garth Guthrie was done. Cameron might fix it with the company, but the authorities would be merciless.

"But the police won't find him at Elkwan!" Guthrie rasped through his teeth, and went to the trade-house to make his plans with Etienne.

"Have you ever been badly hurt, Etienne?" The half-breed smiled and opening his shirts, drew them back, baring a long scar across the muscular chest.

"At Henley house, at de New Year dance, I get dis, manee year ago. I was ver' seek man. I know. Wen poleecee dey come, I be ver' seek man once more."

Guthrie laughed outright at the gravity of the head man. "Trust you, Etienne, to act your part anywhere! Now if we could only keep them away from my quarters, but I've got to feed them there."

Savanne took the pipe from his mouth and leaned toward the chief, the muscles in his swart face knotted with the intensity of his feeling.

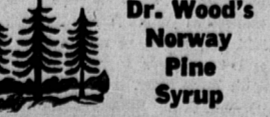
Slowly, as he read the stark sincerity of the offer in the other's face—sensed that his friend of the dusky skin was bringing to the altar of their friendship the supreme gift, the hazard of his life, Guthrie's eyes softened with the affection which two years of river and coast and trail with Etienne Savanne had kindled.

"I won't forget—my friend." The swart face of the half-breed lit with pride at the words, then burning away, he threw over his shoulder: "I get de bandage from M'a'mselle Quarrier an' show Marie how to mok' good nurse."

"His temperature's risen to 103. I can hear it in the other lung now. Joan Quarrier entered the living room, from which Old Anne had taken the supper dishes.

Dry, Hacking Cough Was Caused By A Bronchial Cold

Mrs. A. Primeau, 36 Ingram St., Chatham, Ont., writes:—"I am pleased to take this opportunity of telling you of my experience with



Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. "Early last winter I suffered from a severe bronchial cold that left me with a provoking, dry, hacking cough."

without a thought of the cost of you, I brought you into this—"

"That was rather a fine compliment to me, Mr. Exile, that you should feel sure of me—know that I would come."

"I thought only of him—of what I owed him." For an interval he was silent, then continued with a look that brought the blood to her face.

"Why wrong?" she demurred. "Etienne or this man, what did it matter? You needed me to help you and I came."

"But I've done worse still. If the police find him here, you'll be subject to the law—an accessory. I did not think. I was mad, but I want to get you out of this before it's too late, I'll take you to Albany tomorrow."

As Joan Quarrier stared at the speaker, her surprise slowly shifted to anger. The dark eyes lit with a look new to the man who watched.

"You mean that? You think I'd desert him, dying, your friend?" "I'm rugged, lessly in the face of her determination. "You're in a false position. I had no right—"

"Stop!" she commanded, raising her hand in finality. "Now, if they come, what will you do?" For a space he could not answer, swept by a wave of pride in the staunchness of the girl of whom he had asked so much.

"I've got to feed them here. Can you keep him under an opiate?" "Yes, he's under one now. If he grows delirious, as some do, he'll injure himself—try to get up. We'll have to keep him lashed to the bed."

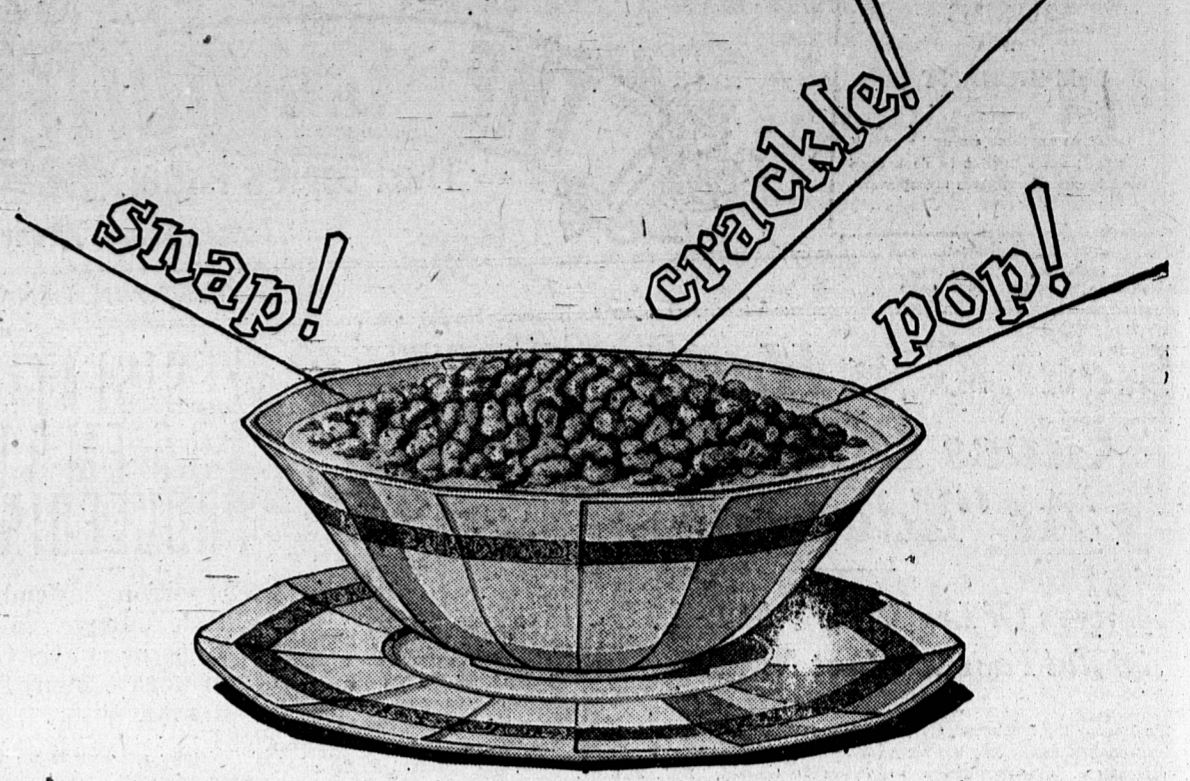
"I'll get them over to the trade-house as soon as they eat. They may not stay more than a night, but when they fall to find his body at the schooner, they'll want to see me."

"I gave Etienne his bandages and showed Marie how to adjust them." "What a wonderful coconspirator you are, Healer of Wounds! How am I ever to repay you?" He sat from habit with the unmarried left side of his face quivering on the girl. Suddenly she straightened, startling him with the tenseness of her look.

"Why do you sit that way?" she demanded angrily. "What—what do you mean?" he asked, confused by her tone.

"You treat me as if I were—oh, like the one he came back to." She pointed toward the adjacent sickroom. Vaguely her meaning dawned on him. Scars—to her—were an accolade. Those straight eyes of hers never turned in horror from a wound.

"Forgive me," he said, and his eyes clouded with mist. "I knew the day I met you—that you saw beyond—the scars." For an instant her face was radiant with a look that stirred the man with the mad desire to go to her—take her in his arms—wring from this woman who doubted him—his love, the admission that she too cared. But no, not here, his ward and guest, helpless to avoid him. His chivalry checked his impulse. She knew he loved her; she should have fair play at Elkwan.



New! A cereal so crisp it actually crackles in cream!

YOU'VE never known a cereal like Kellogg's Rice Krispies. It's different in variety, shape and flavor!

Just taste it right out of the carton. Toasty rice bubbles. Like fresh nutmeats—only much more delicious and crunchy!

Serve them for breakfast. And when you pour on the milk or cream, listen to them crackle. That's how crisp they are!

Enjoy them for lunch—the children's evening meal. Add fruits or honey to your Rice Krispies.

Make candies with them, macaroons. Put them in soups. Butter and serve like crisp pop corn. There never was a cereal to use in so many ways.

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES



wants me to think he has forgotten."

CONTINUED

Gleanings from Tryon We welcome Easter, knowing that Spring is here and Summer not far behind.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Thomas and little daughter were recent visitors to her home in Mount Tryon.

Brunswick Hotel For Sale or Rent

For sale or rent, Brunswick Hotel at Kensington situated on Main St., desirable business stand also livery stable and sample rooms adjoining.

and Retta Toombs, assistant, are to be congratulated on the good work they are doing.—D.

PRINCE STREET SCHOOL HONOUR ROLL—MARCH

- Principals Dept.—Grade X. 1 Marion Whitehead, 2 Eva Wilkinson, 3 Edith Ford. Vice Principals Dept.—Grade IX. 1 Marjorie Fraser, 2 Evelyn Simmons, 3 Lois Miller.

AUCTION SALE

At Sunbury, Monday, April 8th, at 2 o'clock, of all household furniture, consisting of parlor, dining room, bedroom and kitchen, etc.