

Constipation makes a sallow skin—drive it out with Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

Don't let constipation rack and ruin your beauty and health. Constipation can ruin your good health. Take no chances. Drive it out—keep it out of your system. Do not let its poisons gather in your body—poisons which lead to over forty serious diseases. Unpleasant breath is a warning. So are pimples and blotchy skin. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN brings permanent relief in the most chronic cases, if eaten regularly. It is guaranteed to do so or your grocer returns the purchase price. Only ALL-BRAN is wholly effective—that is what Kellogg's is, 100% bran. That is why doctors recommend it—they know it brings results. It has brought relief to thousands when all else has failed. You will like the nut-like flavor of Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. Eat at least two tablespoonfuls daily—in chronic cases, with every meal. Ready-to-eat with milk or cream. Sprinkle it over other cereals. Fine with fruits. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is made in London, Canada, and served by leading hotels and restaurants everywhere. Sold by all grocers. Get a package today.



French Besieged By Morroccans

(Canadian Press) FEZ MOROCCO, May 3.—Moroccan tribesmen operating under the orders of Abdelkrim the rebel leader are attacking the French zone over a front of sixty miles. At some points they have surrounded French posts, where small detachments are defending themselves in blockhouses. The French military authorities here are of the opinion that the rebel leader has a vast project in mind with Fez as the principal objective. The direction of the attacks thus far made by the tribes in their offensive indicate a plan for a converging movement upon this city. There is no serious apprehension for the posts which are provided with machine guns and three inch pieces. The French forces in the zone of activity number about 12,000 men. Reinforcements now on the way will bring the total to 20,000.

WG Y Program

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6 WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.) General Electric Company 790 Kilocycles (379.5 Meters) Eastern Standard Time 11.30 a. m.—Stock market report. 11.40 a. m.—Produce market report. 11.45 a. m.—Weather report.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE BY AUCTION

We are authorized by the Executors of the Estate of the late Wm. Brown, to sell by auction on Wednesday, 6th day of May, commencing at 12 o'clock noon, that old and established property known as the Florida Hotel, beautifully situated in the pleasant Village of Pownal. Large grounds and out buildings thereon. This grand old property will be sold in block or in part to suit purchasers. Terms for property at sale. Also on the same day we will sell all the furniture comprising Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Mats, Dishes, together with a lot of Blacksmith Tools, Vulcanizing outfit, Anvil, Bellows, Vice, Drills, known as Mark Butcher Lathe, 2 Engines, Planer, Saws and many valuable and useful articles not enumerated. Terms at sale. Sale starts on time. Come one and all. BENJ. CARTER & SON, Auctioneers. 733-4-30-51

Strange Sights and Rare Beauties await you in ALASKA

Here is a land of thrills and romance—different, fascinating, wonderful. Scenic glories in endless variety. Mountains edging the sea; weird totem poles, great glaciers—everywhere new pictures of entrancing allurements. Go by the Canadian National Railways scenic route; use the de luxe Transcontinental Trains of this great railroad. The train trip is in itself a vacation. On your way to the Pacific, you pass through majestic scenery, crossing the Rockies at the lowest gradient of all transcontinental lines, with delightful vistas of the highest mountain peaks. At Vancouver, board a palatial Canadian National Steamer for the magnificent five-day boat trip through Sheltered Scenic Seas to Skagway, Alaska. The grandeur of the North Pacific shoreline is unparalleled by any other scenery that may be viewed from the deck of a boat. Rugged crags, romantic cities, Indian villages—these are some of the features that combine to make your Alaskan holiday one great and glorious adventure. The Continental Limited leaves Montreal 10.15 p.m. daily for Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Vancouver. For Fares, Reservations, Etc. Apply to W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent, W. M. FLYNN, Station Ticket Agent.

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs Chapter XXI. "Oh, East is East and West is West. They met in a desert town, And each did his (something unprintable) best. To stare the other down."

Johnny Trent had witnessed Percival's arrival in Solano, and all subsequent gossip did not change Johnny's immediate opinion of the broker. Johnny kept his opinion to himself despite the many opportunities for giving, or lending it. Johnny did not draw any hasty conclusions. He was not in the habit of doing so. In fact he did not have to. Johnny's conclusions were already sketched on Mr. Percival's person. Overlooking the too ample belt-line, the fat shoulders, and the general physical flabbiness of the broker, despite well-tailored garments, Percival's face plainly told what manner of man he was. The direct and arrogant manner of his full eyes was not inspired by a brazen disregard for that or those at which he stared. His mouth was disproportionately small and straight-lined. His jaws were wide with fat and his ears small and set close to his head. There were those in his home town who considered him genial, forceful—a strong character. Rather, he was humorlessly suave, stubborn, and intolerant. Johnny Trent did not catalogue; he got it all at once—as did Baker and Mrs. Johnson. Percival was what is commonly called a "four-flusher"—the type of man who quarrels with waiters, bell-boys, hotel clerks, and Pullman conductors, believing, with a pitiful lack of intelligence, that he is asserting his own importance. He is not a truly superior man; does not have to assert anything to make his worth apparent. Johnny Trent was intuitively aware of all this at a glance. And knowing this man Johnny arrived with primitive directness at a hopeful conclusion. Grace Percival should have the opportunity to choose between the broker and himself, and in so doing, put an end to the impossible situation which existed. Her decision would settle the matter, once and for all. Should she choose to go back to Chicago with the broker—then she could go, and there would be no further argument. Should she choose to stay, Johnny would protect her and also protect himself if need be. As to the right or wrong of it all whatever Grace Percival decided would be right. To arrange a meeting, it would be necessary that Percival be told that his ward was at the cabin in the hills. Percival could talk with her there, alone. Johnny did not intend to give Percival a chance to summon witnesses or aid of any sort. Johnny would handle the matter himself. Against this decision rose the barrier of convention and circumstance. Percival was entrenched in his room at Mrs. Johnson's, unwilling to show himself on the street and chary of giving audience to any one save the deputies, with whom he held lengthy discussions. And the four deputies, lingering in Solano, with instructions from the sheriff to keep an eye on Johnny Trent, were not admitted to the broker's room until they had been vouched for by Baker as officers, and not highwaymen in disguise. During their interviews Percival emphasized his power to purchase service. The deputies listened politely, but were in no way deceived by the broker's vehemence. It was only too evident to them that the broker's chief concern was for his own life. He seemed to think that having shot and killed the bandit, Bender, he had in some way laid himself open

to attack by the lawless of the country. He even went so far as to donate four hundred dollars toward expenses entailed in searching for Grace Percival, but as the donation was made in cash—a hundred to each deputy—it was tacitly understood by these officers that they should constitute themselves an unofficial bodyguard while he was in Solano. Naturally, Johnny Trent knew nothing of this, so when he asked for an interview with the broker, and was refused, he followed up his request by climbing the stairway and entering Percival's room, unaware that one of the deputies was in an adjoining room, an unlocked door between them. "My name is Trent," said Johnny as the broker started up. "Mrs. Johnson said you couldn't see me, so I thought I'd see you." "But—" "Sit still and listen. I'll make it short. Walk out to the first bridge west of town, on the Concho road. In about an hour, and you'll meet somebody who can tell you where Miss Percival is. But come alone, or you won't get her there. Leave your money here. This deal don't call for money." Percival started. Johnny regarded the broker with a gaze as fixed and as impersonal as the gaze of a sleepy panther bored by a curious crowd. "But see here!" exclaimed Percival. "This is a matter for the authorities! You don't expect me to risk my life—" "You won't risk anything—if you got sense. I'm the last man that wants to tangle with you. Only—come alone, if you've got the nerve." Percival tried again to stare Johnny down, but Johnny seemed to grow in size and potency. "Just a minute and I'll call—" The broker gestured. "Don't call any one," said Johnny quietly. Percival, recalling what Old Henry Watkins had said about a certain Johnny Trent, feigned willingness to consider the proposal. If this was the man who had held up the stage and kidnapped his ward, this would be a rare opportunity to trap him and put him where he belonged—in the penitentiary. There was a deputy in the next room, and he was not altogether assumed. "I'll meet you," he declared finally. "I didn't say I'd be there," corrected Johnny. "I said you would meet somebody that could tell you where Miss Percival is." "I see. Well, I'm greatly indebted to you, Mr. Trent. But I could hardly arrange to be at the place mentioned in an hour. There are some business matters requiring immediate attention. In fact, I was writing a letter when you interrupted me. Suppose we say two hours from now. It is two o'clock. You may expect me at four." "I didn't say I'd meet you," reiterated Johnny. "But somebody will." Johnny backed out, closed the door and swung downstairs. Immediately he mounted his horse and rode out of town—but not toward the bridge on the Concho highway. Rather, Johnny circled toward the foothills south of Solano, and there, screened by the junipers, he watched to see if he had been followed. Percival's intent was only too obvious. He meant to tell the deputies of the proposed meeting and ask their advice before appearing anywhere in person. And that was what Johnny had anticipated and desired. From the vantage of the foothills Johnny watched the Concho road and within the hour he saw four riders climb down and drift slowly toward the bridge. Nearing the bridge they drew apart, evidently intending to surround the low wooden structure. Johnny mounted and rode swiftly back to Solano. Tying his horse outside the livery corral, he climbed the fence and came through the back entrance to the office. Upon enquiry, Johnny learned that the liveryman had instructions to have a buckard and team ready for the broker at half-past three. Wishing to gain time against the deputies' mistrusting that something was amiss when Percival did not appear at the bridge at the appointed hour, Johnny invited the liveryman over to the cantina. Fifteen minutes later the liveryman drove over to Johnson's and sent up word that he was waiting. Percival came down, declaring that the other was ahead of time by half an hour. The liveryman produced a thick watch and announced that it was just thirty-three. The broker was too excited to dispute the assertion. He climbed to the seat, settled himself, and glanced round nervously. The team started with a lunge. The high front wheel screamed as the buckard swung round in a sharp curve. The driver's breath was significantly aromatic, and Percival attributed the other's mistake as to the correct time to liquor. Then the liveryman was driving east instead of west. "Hold on!" cried Percival. "You're going the wrong way!" The driver was evidently having trouble with the team. The lean, wall-eyed buckard showed a sincere desire to run. The buckard

Another Nurse Praises Tanlac

"As a nurse I have seen many nervous results from Tanlac. For anemia, nervousness, stomach trouble and building up the system after operations I consider Tanlac great!" Mrs. K. M. Lowe, Walnut Park, Cal. NURSE Lowe's statement merely backs up what over one hundred thousand grateful Tanlac users have said about this great natural tonic and builder. Our files are packed with such testimony. If your system is run down, if you can't seem to eat or sleep, have lost weight or suffer from trying pain, why not let Tanlac start to bring you back to vigorous strength and health. No long, wretched wait to get results! Tanlac starts right in to build you up. It cleans the blood, revitalizes digestive organs, fixes up the liver and makes you feel like a new person. For Constipation Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

COLOR CUT-OUTS Old Mother Goose



YOUNG SON JACK

This is the second part of the famous old English rhyme about "Old Mother Goose." Children who save these paper dolls every day will have a whole set of dolls, by the end of the week, to act out the story with. She had a son Jack. A plain-looking lad; He was not very good, Nor yet very bad. She sent him to market, A live goose he bought, "Here, mother," says he, "It will not go for naught." Color Jack's hair brown and his suit bright blue. His goose in gray with a yellow bill. Watch for more of his adventures tomorrow. (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

Mothers Give this Laxative to your children. It is a safe, pleasant and mild relief for Constipation. Dr. Caldwell's Laxative SYRUP PEPSIN

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1925 from any person or persons willing to contract for the running of the Rocky Point Ferry for the period of one year according to the specification, terms, conditions etc. to be seen at this office. The names of two good and responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of this contract must accompany each tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified bank cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works for ten per cent of the amount of the subsidy asked. In the event of the tender not being accepted, the cheque will be returned. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Rocky Point Ferry." L. B. McMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works, Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, April 28, 1925. 714-4-29-30-25-61

THE WHOLE FAMILY RECEIVE BENEFIT Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills So Says Quebec Lady of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Quebec lady is very enthusiastic about Dodd's Kidney Pills. Laureate, Que., May 4.—(Special) Just why Dodd's Kidney Pills are so popular in Quebec Province is shown by the statement of Dame Isidore Beauregard, a well-known resident of this place. "It gives me pleasure to tell you that we are all quite well since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills. My boy is now enjoying good health and my husband has been much better. His kidney trouble and dyspepsia are now nearly gone. I am quite well myself and it gives me pleasure to praise your pills." Dodd's Kidney Pills have become a family remedy because people have tried them and found them good. They help Rheumatism, Lumbago, Diabetes, Lame Back, Heart Disease and Urinary troubles, because of all these are either Kidney Diseases or are caused by the kidneys failing to do their work. Obtained from druggists everywhere or The Dodds Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Stallion Enrollment Owners of stallions used for service must secure a certificate of enrollment. The annual fee is \$5.00. The Horse Breeders' Association insists that all such owners must enroll. Apply DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE Charlottetown, P. E. I. 815-5-11-41.

RIVER VIEW FARM FOR SALE Four miles from Charlottetown, excellent land with good buildings. Also beautiful site for fox ranch. P. BYRNE, North River 213-4-7tus10L.

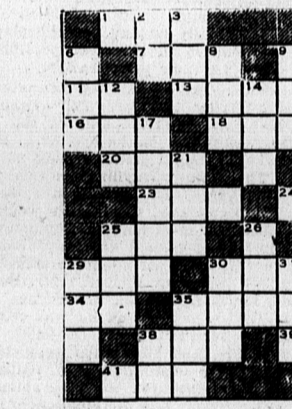
The Annual Meeting Of The John Agnew Fur Farms, Limited, will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Tuesday evening, May 5th, at the hour of eight o'clock. 795-5-4M31. P. R. A. The Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Provincial Rifle Association will be held in the City Court Room, City Building, Tuesday evening, 12th May at 7.30. Receiving reports and election of Officers and any other business that may be brought up. F. S. MOORE, Col. R. L. President CHARLES LEIGH, Lieut.-Col. R. O. Secretary-Treasurer. 790-5-4M81.

INSIDIOUS EYE STRAIN We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of Nerve Energy, may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body, and produce ill health. HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED G. F. Hutcheson Optometrist

For Fire Insurance consult H. M. SIMPSON 156 Richmond Street Phone 362

swept down the street, the horses at a gallop. They'll ease down after they run a couple of miles. Then we'll head back for the bridge," declared the driver, casually. Percival gripped the seat-rail and held his breath. Finally he realized that the driver was allowing his team to take its own wild pace. "You're headed the wrong way!" cried Percival. The driver nodded. "Turn 'em swing back in a minute. They'll steady down in another half-mile." The buckboard lurched from the highway and down into a sandy draw. The team stopped, and one of the buckskins bit the other on the neck, by way of encouraging further wild progress; but the driver seemed exceedingly sober and capable, holding the team with one hand and heaving himself to plug-tobacco with the other. Johnny Trent, astride a horse and leading another, appeared round a shoulder of the draw, reined up, and sat smiling at the broker. "There used to be a bridge here, but it was washed out a couple of years ago. Mebby I forgot, but I thought I said for you to meet me at the bridge west of town, at four? You're ahead of time and at the wrong place. And I think I said to walk out alone." Samuel Percival saw that his treachery had been anticipated. This young, casual Westerner had been too shrewd for him. The liveryman, sedately chewing tobacco, seemed altogether disinterested in the meeting. Percival summoned all the nerve he had left. "Well, say what you've got to say, young man. This party driving the team don't count." "Nope—I only figure," murmured the liveryman. Percival gained a little nerve through heat of anger. "You were ordered to drive to the bridge, and

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Cross Word Puzzle No. 122 Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 122 Horizontal 1 Uncooked. 4 To cut. 7 A soft metal. 9 Go bad. 11 Exclamation when pinched. 13 The brass giant of Crete. 15 Mother. 16 A tree. 18 Something used on a woman's hair. 19 To soak. 20 A kind of cat. 22 Taste. 28 Move quickly. 24 A fruit. 25 Total (ab.). 27 Highest explosive. 29 Thoroughfares (ab.). 30 Girl's name. 32 Boy's name. That is. Vertical 2 Preposition. 3 Keen sense. 4 A call for help. 5 Preposition. 6 A human being. 8 Girl's name. 9 What we sometimes get into. 10 Chart. 11 Very moist. 12 Allow. 15 To soak up, or clean. 17 To fish with. 19 Affixes signature. 21 To wipe your feet on. 22 Be seated. 23 Consumed. 26 Label. 28 A light knock. 29 Same as 22 Vertical.

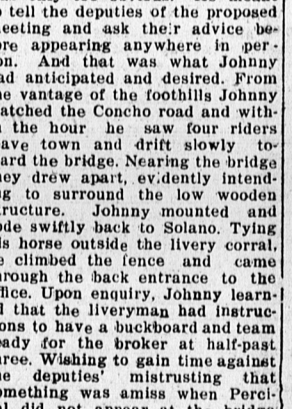
Cuticura Baths Comfort Baby's Skin

The absolute purity and delicate medication of Cuticura Soap make it ideal for baby's tender skin. Used daily, with touches of Ointment to little skin troubles, it keeps the skin smooth, clear and healthy. Cuticura Talcum is soothing and cooling, ideal for baby after a bath. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot, St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1153—The making of a knight began in early youth, when everyone from the King downwards had to pass through the various stages. First he was a page, then as esquire, bearing his master's shield and lance. The candidate for knighthood kept vigil over his arms in church before he received the accolade.

YOU'RE A FINE PAGE I DON'T THINK READING OF DOCTORS' BARBOLPH THE BANDIT INSTEAD OF POLISHING MY ARMOUR



GET ME OUT OF THIS QUICK—THAT THIRCE ACCURSED PAGE HAS CLEANED ME INSIDE OF MY HELMET. W-W-WHAT'S THAT. RISE SIR MARMADURE

By ARTHUR MORELAND No. 86. The Order of Knighthood