

BEECHAM'S PILLS
CLEANSE the SYSTEM

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday the 24th day of April, A. D. 1926, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown at the hour of twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT parcel of land situate, lying and being at Souris in King's County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the southern side of Prospect Street at its junction with Church Street, thence running southeastwardly along Prospect Street to Perth Street, thence at right angles, southwardly seventy-eight feet or to plot number sixty of the McLaughlin farm, thence northwardly along said last mentioned plot and along plot number fifty-nine to Church Street aforesaid, and thence northeastwardly along Church Street seventy-eight feet to the place of commencement being plots number fifty-six and fifty-seven of the McLaughlin farm as delineated on Maohan's Atlas.

This sale is made in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 8th day of October, A. D. 1919 and made between Daniel Archibald Stubbert of Bluff Harbor in Labrador, fisherman and Ellen Stubbert his wife of the first part and Harriet A. Acorn of Souris in King's County in Prince Edward Island wife of Herbert H. Acorn of the other part default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, & Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1926.

BARBARA GREGOR and ANNIE MARGARET POMEROY
Executrices of Assignee of Mortgagee.

8337-3-25th-41.

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island on Saturday the 24th day of April 1926 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT parcel of land situate at St. Armand in the Royalty of Charlottetown aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the southeast side of the Saint Peters Road two chains and ninety links north east along said Road from the east boundary of land now or formerly in possession of Ralph Brecken being the eastern boundary of land now or formerly in possession of John Cook, thence southeasterly along the eastern boundary of land of John Cook being at right angles to said Road the distance of two chains and fifty-three links, thence northeasterly parallel with said road the distance of one chain and fifteen links to a proposed road thence along the same northwardly to said road, thence along the same the distance of one chain and fifteen links to the place of commencement.

This sale is made in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 9th day of July 1923 and made between Lorne Stewart of Charlottetown aforesaid, mail driver and Fannie Stewart his wife of the first part and Donald C. Campbell of Flat River in Queens County aforesaid farmer, of the second part, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.

For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, etc., Charlottetown.

Dated the 24th day of March 1926.

DONALD C. CAMPBELL
Mortgagee

8336-3-26th-41.

DE LAVAL SEPARATORS

Expert repair service ad extras for all sizes of DeLaval Cream Separators

CENTRAL CREAMERIES, LTD.
Charlottetown Agents

FARM AND MILL FOR SALE

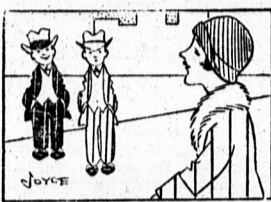
The undersigned offers for immediate sale a farm at West St. Peters, together with saw mill, consisting of rotary shingle machine and bench saw complete. This property fronts on the main road and is conveniently situated with new house and good out buildings.

For further particulars apply to **HENRY C. McEWEN**, Mount Stewart, R. R. No. 2, 8554-4-6-15th-51.

SMILES



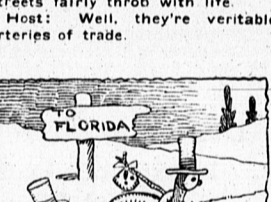
Wife: Remember you said before we were married that I could have anything I wanted. How about a new spring gown?
Hubby: Aw that was like a pre-election promise.



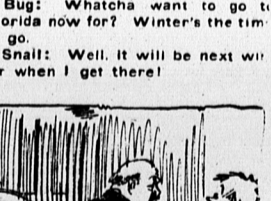
ALWAYS FIGHTING OVER HER
"The concealed thing!"
"What now?"
"She says two fellows have a room above her and they're always fighting over her."



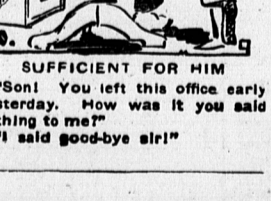
ARTERIES OF TRADE
Visitor To Great City: My these streets fairly throbb with life.
Host: Well, they're veritable arteries of trade.



SLOW TRAVELING
Bug: Whatcha want to go to Florida now for? Winter's the time to go.
Snail: Well, it will be next winter when I get there!



SUFFICIENT FOR HIM
"Son! You left this office early yesterday. How was it you said nothing to me?"
"I said good-bye sir!"



It foams
Healthy Gums

Dentists say, "Massage the Gums." Minty's Tooth Paste is the perfect massage for the gums, because the generous, bubbling foam laves them with the most soothing prophylactics and keeps them firm and healthy.

Use it and Note The Improvement

Minty's tooth paste (Why Pay More?)

The Mystery of the Singing Walls

A Detective Love Story
By **WILLIAM AVERILL STOWELL**
Serialized by Ledger Syndicate
Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.

"Really, Roger, I tried to persuade him," Beatrice Hammond apologized. "But he insisted and I sh!—Miss Mason's caller is going."

Down the stairway from the hall above floated the music of women's voices.

"Come, step back in here!" Hammond snarled. "We don't want every fool female in New York squaking her gospeping head off. Hurry up, Higgins. Put that tight old nose of Mr. Warburton's—"

Overhead there was a click, the doors of the electric elevator opposite the stairway slipped noiselessly shut and, with a hum the empty car rose smoothly to the floor above.

Tip-toeing across the room, Higgins switched off the globe above the door. The stepping aside to admit the little crowd into the corridor leading to the rear of the house, the butler closed the heavy door.

As they stood in the dim passageway, there again came that John's ears the singing of the electric elevator, a numbing hum like the droning of myriads of wasps. At the end of a few seconds the singing stopped, there was another click, and the murmur of women's voices again seeped through the massive walls.

As the entrance grill slammed shut, John pushed past the others and threw back the studded door. At the sound a girl who was standing behind Higgins, turned. She was unusually beautiful, with the willowy resiliency of youth in her carriage. Her features were regular, her nose delicately chiseled, and her mouth arched in the piquant bow that the French call "Napoleon's hat." Her hair, when she looked up at the reddish gold of the setting sun and the weight of its great coils pulled her head in a graceful, aristocratic tilt.

As she saw the engineer standing in the doorway, she hesitated an instant. Then, with a broken cry, she ran toward him and threw both arms around his neck.

The Coming of the Detective

"Oh, John!" Anne murmured, finally drawing back and looking up into his serious face. "I'm so happy you've come. Why didn't Higgins—"

All at once she caught sight of O'Neil, Beatrice and Roger Hammond leaning in a group from the corridor door. Still holding John's hand, she took a step forward.

"What is it?" she queried, searching their faces. "What has happened?"

"It's your uncle, Anne," the engineer explained, quietly, putting his arm around the girl's shoulder. "He has been badly injured. O'Neil and I found him in his runabout before the door of this house."

"Where is he?" she exclaimed. "Why haven't I been told?"

"His eyes, brown with streaks of hazel, followed John's glance at her face smoothly and delicately tinted like rose colored shell, turned to the white of mother-of-pearl. Hurrying across the room she threw herself on her knees beside the divan.

"Uncle Charles, speak to me," she beseeched, her supple, graceful body bending over the collapsed figure. With a start she drew back horrified.

"Oh, look at his finger!" she gasped. "Why don't you do something? Why stand there and let him die?"

John had crossed over to the divan, and, taking the girl's long, thin hand, he gently raised her beside him.

"Mrs. Hammond has sent for the doctor, dear," he reassured her. "Whom did you call?" Anne turned to the older woman.

"Dr. Darnell. He is uncle's regular physician."

"But he lives away over on Riverside Drive," Anne objected. "Couldn't we get that Doctor Leonard whose office is along this street?"

"I tried to call him," Beatrice explained. "But he was out and the few minutes longer won't matter much. Also, under the circumstances, I hated to send for a 'strange man. Dr. Darnell has uncle's interests at heart."

"But we must do something before he comes," Anne insisted. "We mustn't let uncle die. Thank goodness, here is Mr. Graham."

From somewhere in the house an electric bell had been whirring faintly, and as Higgins swung open the wrought iron grill, two men stepped briskly into the vestibule. The leader, a man of about thirty, tall, slender, with a high forehead, a straight, flame-colored nose and the sensitive lines around his expressive mouth, demanded by present styles in bobbed hair, slowly burns the color, lustre and very life from the hair, leaving it dry, faded, brittle, and full of dandruff; then the hair roots shrink and the hair falls out fast.

Since girls just must curl and wave the hair to appear their prettiest, try "Dandarine" to offset any bad effects. After the first application your hair will take on new life and that healthy, youthful lustre, become incomparably soft, wavy and appear twice as thick and abundant. Falling hair stops and dandruff disappears.

A 25-cent bottle of refreshing "Dandarine" from any drug store or toilet counter will do wonders for any girl's hair. It goes right to the roots, invigorates, nourishes and strengthens them, helping the hair to grow thick, healthy and luxuriant.

Hair Dry, Brittle from Constant Waving, Curling



The constant curling and waving demanded by present styles in bobbed hair, slowly burns the color, lustre and very life from the hair, leaving it dry, faded, brittle, and full of dandruff; then the hair roots shrink and the hair falls out fast.

Since girls just must curl and wave the hair to appear their prettiest, try "Dandarine" to offset any bad effects. After the first application your hair will take on new life and that healthy, youthful lustre, become incomparably soft, wavy and appear twice as thick and abundant. Falling hair stops and dandruff disappears.

A 25-cent bottle of refreshing "Dandarine" from any drug store or toilet counter will do wonders for any girl's hair. It goes right to the roots, invigorates, nourishes and strengthens them, helping the hair to grow thick, healthy and luxuriant.



BACKACHE GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Tried simple home treatment and pain stops

An aching back is often the result of tired, over-strained muscles, and can be given quick and complete relief with a very simple home treatment.

"I had such a backache I didn't know what to do," writes a New York woman. "I looked through my medicine cabinet to see if I could find something to help me, and there was a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. I used it, and in half an hour I was better. The next day I went to a big engagement party. Now, when anyone has a pain, I say 'Sloan's.'"

The marvelous effectiveness of Sloan's is due to the stimulating effect that it has upon the circulation. Straight to the sick, aching tissues, it sends a healing tide of fresh new blood—clears out the trouble—kills the pain.

So pleasant and clean to use, too. You don't even have to rub. Just pat on gently and you will get immediate results. All druggists—35 cents

Mrs. Rogers thought the world of Uncle Charles, and all this notion that that this butler knows anything is damned foolishness.

Graham had leaned back against the great antique table beneath the stairway, his eye followed intently the point of his boot as it traced the design on the border of the Oriental rug at his feet.

Once he shot a quick glance at Hammond from under his bushy brows; then appeared absorbed in the intricate design of the Oriental carpet. As the attorney finished his tirade, he looked up.

"You may be correct, Mr. Hammond," he said quietly. "But just the same, Higgins' stays here with us. O'Neil step out side and tell the boys not to allow any one to leave this house. And keep an eye on Mr. Warburton's runabout. Don't let any one tamper with it."

"And now, first of all Miss Mason," will you please send one of the servants to the drug store for some permanganate of potassium. Give him this so that my men will let him out of the house."

Taking a card from his pocket, he held it up against the wall, and hastily wrote a few words across its white surface.

"And now, Miss Mason," he advised, as he handed her the slip of cardboard, "Mr. Warburton to his room. Then will you put him to bed and keep the tourniquet tight and bandage the stump? If you have some nux vomica, force thirtydrops of it in water down his throat and also some hot coffee. Try to nurse him as best you can. Take his clothes off and keep him well covered with blankets."

As the two men started with their burden across the room, Anne moved beside them, holding up the mutilated hand. Halfway to the elevator, Mr. Warburton struggled weakly to raise his head and gasp like the stroke of a dried-up pump parted his blue lips.

"Careful, Miss Mason," Graham warned, following them to the elevator. "Hold his finger so that the bleeding will not start again. Easy now, Hammond, you back in first."

Gingerly the two men deposited the collapsed form on the blue plush bench at the back of the car. Folding the maimed hand over his paper on the floor beside the divan, Anne turned and, reaching toward a switchboard on the left hand of the car, pressed a button marked "five."

With a click, the glass doors advanced smoothly to meet one another, closing off from John's view the Jig group within. Then the light behind the panes began to glight upward slowly and a numbing buzzing like a distant swarm of bees seeped softly through the walls.

As the opaque doors of the elevator shaft faded from orange to dull, gray, Graham turned and, for a few moments, stared throughfully at the floor beside the divan. As he stood there, stroking his turned-up chin, the engineer eyed him meditatively. With his high forehead, his straight, flame-colored nose and the sensitive lines around his expressive mouth, the man seemed the type of an intellectual, a speculative thinker rather than a hunter of criminals or an investigator into the wrongdoings of this world.

The singing in the walls ceased. The detective gave a start and, rubbing his hand across his forehead, sauntered along toward the vestibule. Swinging back the heavy iron grill, he passed out of the entrance steps.

Rapidly, John crossed to the window and looked down into the street. Beneath the dim lamp, Graham was talking to a bulldog-appearing individual, emphasizing his orders by striking one finger above the other. Along the sidewalk, O'Neil was pointing out to a short dumpy man a passageway leading to the back of the house. Evidently the detective proposed carrying out his intention of guard-

To The Fiddlers And Dancers

(An Appreciation)

We welcome you back to the land of your birth. You have given your best and have proven your worth. We are proud of you, Yes! Why shouldn't we be? Then here is long life to you, Neil Cheverie!

In old Boston Town, in the old fashioned days They patterned their conduct on old fashioned ways. Along the same lines they got rid of their tea, But in fiddling 'twas hard to be rid of Cheverie.

We note with much pride that "Islanders" still Can give on occasion a well defined thrill To the sons and grandsons of those who were blest In being born 'twixt East Point and Tignish in the West.

We are only a speck on the map, It is true, And often at times things do look rather blue But the land that bore Schurman and Lane should be proud With a very simple home treatment and pain stops

And "Anne of Green Gables" and famed Basil King, Long down thro' the pages of his story will ring, We must all do our best, and then a bit more To keep our proud "Island" right up in the fore.

For there's nothing so dear to an islander's heart As to see each good native do his little part, And, everyday, everyway, boosting her on every part, Yeal' even by fiddling and dancing along

And here's to wee Weeks of the twinkling toes, Far famed through the Island as everyone knows, Long life may you have, and joints keep free To dance to the tunes of Neil Cheverie.

W. J. C. Souris P. E. I. April 14, 1926

FERNWOOD SCHOOL

Honour Roll for March.
Grade IX—1, Pearl Sherry; 2, Elmer Sherry.
Grade VII—1, Alden Leard; 2, W. J. C.

Gas In The Stomach Is Dangerous

Gas and wind in the stomach accompanied by that full, bloated feeling after eating are almost certain evidence of the presence of excessive hydrochloric acid in the stomach, creating so-called "acid indigestion."

Acid stomachs are dangerous because too much acid irritates the delicate lining of the stomach, often leading to gastritis accompanied by serious stomach ulcers. Food ferments and sours, creating the distressing gas which distends the stomach and hampers the normal functions of the vital internal organs, often affecting the heart.

It is the worst of folly to neglect such a serious condition or to treat with ordinary digestive aids which have no neutralising effect on the stomach acids. Instead get from any druggist a few ounces of Bisurated Magnesia and take a teaspoonful in a quarter glass of water right after eating. This will drive the gas, wind and bloating right out of the body, sweeten the stomach, neutralize the excess acid and prevent its formation, and thus, no sources of pain. Bisurated Magnesia (in powder or tablet form—never liquid or milk) is harmless to the stomach, inexpensive, and takes the best form of magnesia for stomach purposes. It is used by thousands of people who enjoy their meals with no more fear of indigestion.

ling the premises and preventing its occupants from leaving. Suddenly, a step sounded behind him, and, whirling, John found him self face to face with Beatrice Hammond.

(To Be Continued)

Women's Allure

no longer imperiled under hygienic handicaps—new way offers true protection; discards like tissue

FRESH, charming, immaculate under ALL conditions. Sheer gowns worn without a second's fear, any time, any day!

If you seek this added charm, stop employing old-time "sanitary pads," insecure, uncertain.

Eight in 10 better-class women now employ "KOTEX" . . . a new way, 5 times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads.

Absorbs and deodorizes at the same time, thus eradicating ALL danger of offending.

✓ You discard it as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You ask for it without hesitancy, at any drug or department store, simply by saying "KOTEX."

In fairness to yourself, try this amazing way. Costs only a few cents. Comes twelve in a package.

KOTEX

No laundry—discard like tissue

Scour pots and pans with **Snowflake** It Removes Grease

3 Places for Snowflake, Kitchen, Bathroom, Laundry

FARM FOR SALE AT DUNDAS

95 acres, formerly Treman Martin estate. 12 acres hardwood, buildings in good repair.

For further particulars apply to **D. M. NICHOLSON**, Dundas, J. A. MacLEOD, Kinross. 8723-4-15th-41.

TWO CARLOADS McClARY'S FAMOUS ENAMELWARE AND TINWARE JUST RECEIVED

Shipments are going forward at once to the Wholesale Trade throughout the Province at Factory Price.

THE ROGERS HARDWARE CO. LIMITED.

8723-4-15th-41.

Egg Storage Space

Application for cold storage space for eggs for the season, April 20th to December 31st next, will be received by this company up to and including Friday, April 16th prox.

Space will be allotted proportionately should applications total more than space available. Applications should be in sealed envelopes, marked plainly on the outside, "Application Egg Storage."

The Island Cold Storage Co., Ltd.

Road Patrol Tenders

Separate Sealed Tenders addressed to the Undersigned and marked "Road Patrol Tender" will be received at this Office until noon on Friday, April 30th, 1926, for the Maintenance and Patrol of the improved Highways of the Province.

Specifications, List of Sections and Form of Tender may be seen at the Office of the Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, and at the Residence of the Road Master for each Road District.

Parties tendering may tender for one or more Sections. The Department is not bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

L. B. McMILLAN,
Secretary of Public Works.

Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, April 9, 1926. 8639-4-10st-51.

TENDERS

ROCKY POINT FERRY

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on **MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1926**

from any person or persons willing to contract to run the above mentioned ferry for a period of one or three years from April 1st, 1926, according to specification, terms and conditions to be seen at this office.

The names of two good and responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Tenders will be addressed to the undersigned and to be marked "ROCKY POINT FERRY TENDER."

L. B. McMILLAN,
Secretary of Public Works.

Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, April 8, 1926. 8634-4-10st-41.

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.