

DOCTOR ADVISED AN OPERATION

Read Alberta Woman's Experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Frederic, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember sending me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use my testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. ADAMS, Box 54, Frederic, Alberta.

Pains in Left Side

Lachine, Quebec.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I suffered with pains in my left side and back and with weakness and other troubles women so often have. I was this way about six months. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the 'Montreal Standard,' and I have used four bottles of it. I was a very sick woman and I feel so much better I would not be without it. I also use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I recommend the medicines to my friends and I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. M. W. ROSS, 180 Notre Dame St., Lachine, Quebec

Tenders For The Rocky Point Ferry

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.

AUCTION SALE

AT 152 KING STREET

Of household effects on Friday, May 1st at 1 o'clock. I am authorized by executor of the estate of late Elizabeth Fraser to sell on above date all household effects without reserve.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

682-4-28M41.

NOTICE

From this time forward, I will be responsible for no bills contracted by any person but myself.

(Signed) WESLEY CALLBECK April 21st, 1925. Witnessed HENRY WEBSTER, J.P. 667-4-28M41.

NOTICE

We the undersigned fox ranch owners wish to notify any party or parties entering or attempting to enter our ranches that we will not be responsible for anything that may happen them.

PETER R. WHITE, J. M. LAIRD, PARNELL McMAHON, D. L. MORRISON, LEO HUGHES, 670-4-28M31.

NOTICE

On and after May 1st I purpose changing my Garage business over to all Cash system and in future it will be necessary to have the Cash for any purchase made or any work performed. Having decided to buy and sell for Cash and do insist that nobody ask for credit, as I do not wish to refuse, but under the circumstances it will be necessary to do so. An immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts requested.

NORTH TRYON GARAGE, North Tryon 669-4-28M41.

AUCTION SALE

Auction sale of Double Tenement House, Number twenty-two Granville Street on Tuesday, May 5th at twelve o'clock. Sale of household effects at one-thirty. Terms at sale. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 687-4-28(tsm-41).

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

(Continued)

Percival was walking up and down, rubbing his shoulder and cursing. The shotgun lay in the ditch. Across the road, limp and motionless, lay the figure of the outlaw. A glance assured Old Henry that there was nothing to fear from that quarter. Percival's wild bombardment had literally blown off the top of the outlaw's head. Facing up and down, Percival groaned and clutched his shoulder. "Guess we'll have to pack this here carcass into town," said Old Henry, gesturing. "Just lend a hand."

Percival stopped walking and gazed at the figure on the ground. "My God! I killed him!" he groaned. "What was you aimin' to do?" queried Old Henry.

Percival, realizing that he had actually killed a man, and yet unable to recall just how it had happened, turned and began to walk back toward Concho. "Here! Where you headin' for?" called Old Henry. "You gone loco?" Percival stopped, turned back, walking slowly. "Is he dead?" he whispered, licking his lips. "Dead as they make 'em in this country. You sure spread his brains a plenty. Quit feelin' sad for yourself, and lend a hand. We got to pack this here carcass into town and report to the coroner."

"Don't ask me to touch that thing!" wailed Percival. "I'm sick. Well, so am I," declared Old Henry, staring at the broker. "You make me sick! Here you gone and bumped off a coyote that would 'a' taken every cent you had, and your water-hole and them diamonds, and most like, heefed you if you'd 'a' got sassy—and now you're moanin' and groanin' 'cause you done it!" Old Henry's back grew chilly. Percival might have blown his head off instead of the bandit's.

The broker's fustilage had been the result of blind fear. Afraid to let go of the team, which stood tensely eyeing that huddled shape by the roadside, ears a-slant, and backs curved, ready to break and run at the least excuse, Henry Watkins's temper was mounted to normal. He had asked Percival to help him. Now he commanded. "Take hold of the hosses' heads—and hand to 'em. I'm goin' to load this here stage-robber aboard. And

Can. Nat. Railways Change Of Schedule May 4th, 1925

Effective Monday, May 4th, trains on the Island Division will operate as follows:

Trains for Summerside will leave Charlottetown at 6.45 a.m., 8.40 and 1.40 p.m. daily except Sunday, arriving at 9.35 a.m., 8.15 and 10.35 p.m. Returning will leave Summerside 7.00 a.m. and 1.45 p.m., arriving at Charlottetown at 10.30 a.m. and 5.00 p.m.

Trains for Tignish will leave Summerside at 6.35 and 10.45 p.m. daily except Sunday and 12.01 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning will leave Tignish at 3.40 and 7.00 a.m. daily except Sunday, and 10.00 a.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The train leaving Tignish at 3.40 a.m. connects at Summerside with the 7.00 a.m. train for Borden and Charlottetown.

Trains for Borden leave Summerside at 7.00 a.m., 12.30 and 1.45 p.m. and Charlottetown at 6.45 a.m. and 1.15 p.m.

There is no connection to Borden by trains leaving Charlottetown at 3.00 and 4.20 p.m.

No change in schedule East or South of Charlottetown. Further information furnished by ALL STATION AND TICKET AGENTS, AND DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENTS' OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. Ap. 29-30 my 1 2 41.

Can. Nat. Railways Change Of Schedule May 4th, 1925

DOUBLE SERVICE TO AND FROM MAINLAND POINTS

Commencing Monday May 4th connection with Mainland trains will be made twice daily (Sundays excepted), as follows: Trains will leave Charlottetown at 6.45 a.m. and 1.15 p.m. Summerside at 7.00 a.m. and 1.45 p.m. and Tignish at 3.40 a.m. and (by Motor Car) 7.00 a.m. Connecting at Sackville for Montreal and all points West including Pacific Coast, for Boston and other New England points, and for Truro, Halifax and the Sydney.

To make close connections, passengers for United States via St. John must travel by the first trains. Connecting trains from Car Ferry will arrive at Charlottetown 6.30 and 10.50 p.m. at Summerside 6.15 and 10.35 p.m. and at Tignish 9.45 p.m. and (by Motor Car) 1.55 a.m.

Further information will be cheerfully furnished by all Station and Ticket Agents, and District Passenger Agent's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. I. ap29 30 my 1 2 41

AUCTION SALE

At Rocky Point on Saturday, May 2nd at 1 o'clock sharp. Farm implements and Household Effects. JOSEPH DOWLING, Rocky Point J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 731-4-30M31.

don't forget, if them hosses git away from you, it's ten miles to Solano, and you'd blow up before you made five. Ain't no water, neither."

Percival knew enough about horses to take a short hold back of the bits and talk to them while he held them. The animals sensed his fear and trembled. Percival's pallid face was glossy with sweat. He was in mortal dread of being dragged and trampled, but the mere act of having something definite to do helped steady him somewhat.

Old Henry managed to hoist his burden to the top of the mail sacks and lash it there. Then he picked up the shotgun, gazed at it as though it were some strange and curious thing, and shoved it, unloaded, beneath the ropes on the mail sacks. He climbed to the seat, took the reins and released the brake. "Hop in!" he called to Percival. The broker limped round and clambered up heavily.

They swept along the morning road at a trot, the horses eager to reach home. Old Henry presently turned to the broker. "I reckon you figure you owe yourself five thousand dollars," he remarked. "Heard tell you offered five thousand for the capture of that bandit."

"Well, I guess I earned it," said Percival, reaching in his vest for a cigar. "Only that wasn't the one what held me up the other night and made Miss Percival light down," declared Old Henry. "This here one is short and stocky. The other was slim-built and kind of supple. Wonder what the next one will look like?"

"When will we get to Solano?" queried Percival, who did not care to discuss bandits, dead or alive. "Oh, in time to wash up and eat," said Old Henry nonchalantly. "You—don't seem to mind this sort of thing?" said Percival glancing over his shoulder.

"Drivin' team? Nope, I been at it off and on, since I was a boy, back in Texas."

"I mean the—the"

"Oh, him! Well, I'll allow this ain't no hearse. But he's plumb peaceful, now. Out here you kind of take what comes and jog along. Nuthin' else to do. Feelin' better since you lit one of them cig'ars, which you don't offer to nobody?"

"I think my shoulder is dislocated," declared Percival with some austerity. "Wonderful shot you made, aimin' a dumb at the off hoss's head and pluggin' the night-ridger like that. Now I'd 'a' been so scared I couldn't hit a flock of bandits."

"I didn't intend to sit still and be murdered in cold blood," said Percival. "I noticed that you didn't do anything."

"Well, not much. All I done was to knock up the barrel of that gun when you fired at the hoss's head. Wonderful shot!"

"You needn't get sarcastic. And you can thank me that you are living, this minute."

"Mebby I kin, But I ain't goin' to 'You're a blud! You was scared most to death, and you went plumb loco, and him with the drop on us! I ain't frightened you from Antelope without sizin' you up, Percy. And you sound kind of hollow to me. You been ridin' me pretty hard for lettin' your young lady git took, and sogkist's I ought to be in the Old Folks' Home, 'stead of drivin' stage. Next, you'll be braggin' as how you saved my life by shuttin' your eyes and firin' the barrels in the air. You are the kind that has to buy everything you git, but I admire to say you don't git everything you buy—with money."

"I'm goin' to give you a little free advice. Don't let the folks around Solano get the idea you kin shoot, or somebody'll git so durned curious he'll call your hand—and I don't aim to freight any more free corpses on this here line."

Percival, who had begun to regain his nerve, puffed at his cigar and squared his shoulders. His manner was distinctly professional. "I'm quite capable of taking care of myself without advice from any hack-driver. And, moreover, don't call me Percy. My name is Percival—understand?"

"All right, Percy. But you sound hollow to me."

The broker's pallid face grew red. "You ought to be fired, and if I have any influence, you'll get fired! I'll show some of you hicks a trick or two! I'm on to your game with both feet! You frame it up with some thing to kidnap my ward and hold her for ransom. I suppose, if I were fool enough to pay, you and your pal would split the money and figure you trimmed a sucker. If the man back here on the mail sacks is your friend, I'm dan' glad I got him! Why, your own sheriff says he knows who held up this stage, the first time! Swell bunch of crooks for a white man to associate with!"

"Kind of hazin' your nerve back into the home corral by gittin' mad, ain't you? Now you ought to tell that to Johnny Trent. He's be-

START THIS TREATMENT NOW!

There's nothing like Tanlac to purify the blood, put the stomach and liver in working order and build up a run-down body.

If you are nervous, suffer from indigestion, have rheumatism, torpid liver, constant pain, don't delay taking Tanlac another precious day. Millions of men and women have been benefited by this great tonic and builder that is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and herbs.

Buy a bottle of Tanlac at your drug store today. See how you start to improve right from the first. Most likely two or three bottles will put you on your feet, make you feel like a brand new person.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH!

interested. "Who in hell is Johnny Trent?" "Him? Oh, he's just a young, good-lookin', no-account punchee that took to runin' wild, a spell back. He done stuck me up and took Miss Percival from the stage, one night. Mebby you heard t'ell of it? It was in the papers."

"Another one of your friends, I suppose!" "Him? Well, I'd hate to say. But they's folks will tell you he was pow'ful friendly with Miss Percival. And since I got acquainted with you, I can't say I blame her. You come out here for information, and reckon I've give you some. Only, if you meet up with Johnny Trent, don't take to abusin' him like you done me, for he's mighty touchy, and a right good shot, if I do say it."

"I'll get to the bottom of this!" declared Percival, tossing away his half-smoked cigar. "Plumb to the bottom, if your foot slips."

(To Be Continued)

Three Spinners COLOR CUT-OUTS



STRANGE AUNTS

This is the next to the last chapter of "The Three Spinners." Tomorrow you will have the whole story completed.

A grand feast was spread to which all the noblest of the land were invited. Just as the feast was opened and the three old women who had spun the flax came in. The prince looked at them wondering. Never in all his life had he seen such hideous creatures. "Who are these?" he asked his bride.

Then the girl remembered her promise. "These," she said, "are my three old aunts and I have promised that they shall sit at the table with us, for they have been so kind to me that no one could be kinder."

Now the prince loved his bride so dearly that anything she did seemed right to him. He, too, welcomed the three old women and made room for them at the table. (Color the prince's satin wedding suit yellow with yellow hose and golden slippers.)

territory is due to the fact that the apple sucker, a serious foreign insect pest, was discovered in the two counties in New Brunswick mentioned above, and has now spread to all important apple growing sections of Nova Scotia.

Any person found violating the quarantine will be prosecuted as provided for under the Destructive Insect and Pest Act.

Nurserymen or others interested in this Quarantine, who are not familiar with the necessary procedure in moving the quarantined products which require a certificate, should correspond with the Secretary, Destructive Insect and Pest Act Advisory Board, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

(Issued by the Director of Publicity, Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

The Ointment Around the Fly

Hostess—My dinner party is a failure. Dozens of people I invited have disappointed me. Thrifty Husband—Cheer up, my dear. Why, we can live for a week on what's left over.

Chiffon is coming more and more into the limelight as the Spring season advances.

The ensemble suit above effects an interesting combination of faile and chiffon. The former material makes the black coat, which is finished with puffs of black and sapphire chiffon at the sleeves.

The straight little frock beneath is entirely of black and sapphire chiffon. It is almost sleeveless and has a square neckline. The hat is of black faile silk.

APPLE SUCKER QUARANTINE EXTENDED

The Department of Agriculture announces that by Order-in-Council passed on March 18 the European Apple Sucker Quarantine, which has affected the movement of nursery stock from certain areas in the Province of Nova Scotia during the past several seasons, was revised. The quarantined area now comprises the whole province of Nova Scotia and the counties of Westmoreland and Albert in New Brunswick.

Nursery stock which includes all trees, shrubs, vines, seedlings, grafts, scions, cuttings or buds may now be moved without reservation from any point in the quarantined area to any other point within that area, but an inspection certificate, issued by an authorized inspector, must accompany any nursery stock moved to any point outside the quarantined area.

The extension of the quarantined



EVERYBODY LIKES KING COLE TEA



King Cole Orange Pekoe is the "Extra" in Choice Tea. Your Grocer will supply you.

WGY Program

FRIDAY, MAY 1

WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.)

General Electric Company

790 Kilocycles (373.5 Meters)

Eastern Standard Time

11.30 a. m.—Stock market report.

11.40 a. m.—Produce market report.

11.45 a. m.—Weather forecast.

11.55 a. m.—Time signals.

1.00 p. m.—Music, One-act play, "The Old Peabody Pew." WGY Matinee Players.

5.00 p. m.—News bulletins, baseball scores.

5.30 p. m.—International Sunday School Lesson.

6.00 p. m.—Program by Albany Strand Theatre Orchestra, Julius Dixhorn, conductor.

6.30 p. m.—Health talk, baseball scores.

6.40 p. m.—Comedy, "The Boom in the East" Winchell Smith

6.50 p. m.—Victor Mapes

WGY Players

Selection, "Cannonetta," MacLean

WGY Orchestra

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Dr. Gerald Summer Ten Eyck Clay

Rodd Woodbridge Edw. E. St. Louis

Preston De Witt — Stanley Talbot

Emile — Horace Roberts

Hartley — Eugene Meng

Mr. Stone — Frank Oliver

Virginia Xelva — Rosaline Greene

Grace Tyler — Lola Sommers

Marion Summer — Marjorie Tyler

Gertrude Ludlow — Agnes Marshall

Mrs. Creighton Woodbridge

Ethel Secord

Act I—A Doctor's office.

Selection, "An Old Irish Air"

Orchestra

Act II—Living Room.

Selection, "Norma Waltzes" — Luz

Orchestra

Act III—Same as Act I

Selection, "Ma Li'l Top"

Myddleton 733-4-30-51

Orchestra Hales, lyric soprano and WGY 9.30 p. m.—Program by Viola Orchestra.

RUBEROID ROOFINGS advertisement with text: 'Insist on the Genuine RUBEROID ROOFINGS 50 DIFFERENT GRADES The better Roofings that cost no more'.

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 bloc 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.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1138.—The supporters of Matilda were not idle. David, on her behalf, David of Scotland three ravaged Northumberland, and collected much plunder. On his third raid, the barons in their own defence joined forces and defeated David at the Battle of the Standard, near Northallerton. The following year, Stephen concluded a peace with David, whereby the whole of Northumberland, except Bamborough and Newcastle, was granted to the young Scottish Prince Henry.



By ARTHUR MORELAND

BEAUTIFUL HUSBAND HAVING TO TURN OUT, INTERFERING WITH BUSINESS. BUT IF THIS SCOTCH BRIGAND IS NOT STOPPED HE WILL BE NOTHING LEFT FOR US BARONS!



COME ON JOCK WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR



NO. 82 BATTLE OF THE STANDARD

THESE ENGLISH BOYS BY THIS HENRY, YE GET WI THE EXCEPTION O' BAMBOROUGH AND NEWCASTLE. THE WHOLE O' NORTHUMBERLAND IT NO OUR PLACE. YE TELL 'EM WE WAD A BEEN CONTENT WI LESS.

