

FRUIT GROWERS MEETING

A meeting of persons interested in reorganizing the P. E. Island Fruit Growers Association will be held in the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown on Friday, December 18th at one o'clock p.m.

JOHN H. MYERS Minister of Agriculture Charlottetown, P. E. I. December 9th 1925. 65-66-12-10-1st-41.

POULTRY NOTICE

Ship your live and dressed poultry to the Harris Abattoir Co., and receive highest market prices. If you reside West of Summerside send your poultry to our Branch at O'Leary, thereby saving freight and shrinkage.

Be sure and write for our quotations before disposing of your stock.

The Harris Abattoir Co., Limited. CHARLOTTETOWN 6247-11-25th.

FOR SALE

90 acres of land facing on the North River, 6 miles from Charlottetown. Good buildings, handy shipping station, store and mills. If not sold by private sale will be sold by Auction December 30th, 1925. Apply to J. W. MacGregor, Winsloe Station or J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.

WOMEN ARE LETTING HAIR GROW AGAIN.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—They are letting it grow. That is the latest report on hair from milliners who are watching the growth closely. Hat designers now have been forced to develop styles in headwear for unbobbed heads, which hereto-



Solves a Problem.

A MINUTE particle of iodine taken daily prevents goitre. Windsor Iodized Salt solves the problem of regular use.

Use it just as you would the favorite Regal Table Salt (free running) for all purposes.

Two sizes at your grocers THE CANADIAN SALT CO., Limited Windsor, Ont.



Tenders For Manure

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including Wednesday next the 16th, inst. at 12 o'clock noon for the manure now in one large pile east of the main Exhibition building, on the Exhibition Grounds.

C. R. SMALLWOOD, Secty.-Treas. 6574-11-12-15-31

Here is an Unusual Offer

To the Poultrymen of Prince Edward Island

You are interested in a good steady egg yield during the Winter months when the price of eggs is high. To get plenty of eggs you must feed right.

Blatchford's "Fill-the-Basket" Egg Mash contains 27 different ingredients for the production of eggs.

It is rather a bold statement to make, but one additional egg per day from a flock of 100 hens will off-set your feed cost to the extent of \$10.00 per ton. This is based on eggs selling at 60c per dozen.

If you will send the attached coupon to Carter & Co., Ltd., Charlottetown, you will receive one 100 lb. bag of BLATCHFORD'S "Fill-the-Basket" Egg Mash at a special price of \$4.20 freight prepaid to your station, or if you will take 5 bags, they will make you a price of \$4.00 per bag freight paid.

We urge you to act at once. The offer is unusual and you will not have another opportunity such as this.

Blatchford Calf Meal Co., of Can. Ltd. Toronto

Coupon form for Blatchford's Egg Mash with fields for name and address.

Navigation School

The School of Navigation at the Navy League Building, Charlottetown, opens on the 4th January and will be under the instruction of Captain M. C. Allenby, R. N.

The hours of the School will be from 9.30 to 12 a. m., and from 2 to 4 p. m., daily. In addition there will be an Evening Session from 7 to 9 p. m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

Special arrangements have been made for the Evening Session, in order to give an opportunity to those who are unable to attend this class in the day time.

Quite a number have already intimated their intention of attending the School, and all those who are interested, should get in touch with Captain Allenby, without delay.

624-12-12st131.

NEW YORK FISH ADS.

SMELT AND EEL SHIPPERS ATTENTION

For Top Prices. Prompt Returns and General Satisfaction

Ship Your Production to CHESEBRO BROTHERS & ROBBINS INC.

Established 1888. Shipping Stencils Sent on Request

1, 2 and 3 Fulton Fish Market, New York N. Y.



BARDELYS The Magnificent

RAFAEL SABATINI

INSTALLMENT 2 AS IT HAS GONE Bardelys, favorite of the King's Court, hailed throughout France as Bardelys the Magnificent because of the splendor attached to his mode of living and dress, is interrupted in the midst of one of his entertainments by the appearance of Comte de Chatelet, who has lost favor with the King because of his failure to win Roxalanne de Lavedan, described as the most beautiful, most peerless and coldest lady in all France.

For a while I hung back and took no share in the banter that was toward. But in the end—lured perhaps by the spirit in which I have shown that Chatelet accepted it, and lulled by the wine which in common with my guests I may have abused—I came to utter words but for which this story never had been written.

"Chatelet!" I laughed, "abandon these defensive subtleties; confess that you are but uttering excuses, and acknowledge that you have conducted this affair with a clumsiness unparagonable in one equipped with your advantages of courtly rearing."

"I have no clumsiness to confess," he answered hotly, raising his voice. "It is a fine thing to sit here in Paris, among the languid, dull, and needless beauties of the Court, whose favours are easily won because they look on dalliance as the best pastime of their time, and are eager for such opportunities of it as you fleetingly coxcombs will afford them. But this Mademoiselle de Lavedan is of a vastly different mettle. She is a woman; not a doll. She is flesh and blood, not sawdust, powder, and vermilion. She has a heart and a will; not a spirit corrupted by vanity and licence."

"La Posse burst into a laugh. 'Hark! O, hark!' he cried, 'to the apostle of the chaste!'" "Saint Gris!" exclaimed another. "This good Chatelet has lost both heart and head to her."

Chatelet glanced at the speaker with an eye in which anger smouldered. "You have said it," I agreed. "He has fallen her victim, and so his vanity translates her into a compound of perfections. Does such a woman as you have described exist, Comte? Bah! In a lover's mind, however, or in the pages of some crack-brained poet's fancies, but nowhere else in this dull world of ours."

"He made a gesture of impatience. 'You have been clumsy, Chatelet,' I insisted. 'You have lacked address. The woman does not live that is not to be won by any man who sets his mind to do it. If only he be of her station and have the means to maintain her in it or raise her to a better. A woman's love, sir, is a tree whose root is vanity. Your attentions flatter her, and predispose her to

My views of the other sex were neither more nor less than my words to the Count had been calculated to convey. It may be known now that it was—that the women I had known fitted Chatelet's description, and were no over-difficult to win. Hence, successful as I had been with them in such comedies of love as I had been engaged upon had given me a false impression. But such at least was not my opinion that night. I was satisfied that Chatelet talked wildly, and that no such woman lived as he depicted. Cynical and soured by my account of me, such I know was accounted in Paris; a man satisfied with all that wealth and youth and the King's favour could give him; stripped of illusions, of faith and of zest, the very magnificence—so envied—of my existence affording me more disgust than satisfaction, since already I had gauged its shallowness.

It is strange, therefore, that in this challenge flung at me with such insistence, a business that a first I disliked grew presently to beckon me with its novelty and its promise of new sensations? "Is your spirit dead, Monsieur de Bardelys?" Chatelet was asking when my silence had endured some moments, "Is the ocell that lately crowded so lustily no dumb? Look you, Monsieur le Marquis, you are accounted here a reckless gamester. Will a wager induce you to this undertaking?"

I leaped to my feet at that. He derision cut me like a whip. "What I did was the act of a braggart, yet it almost seems I could do no less to bolster up my former boasting—or what into boasting they had translated.

capitulate. Then, if you but wisely choose your time to deliver the attack and do so with the necessary adroitness—nor is overmuch demanded—the battle is won with ease, and she surrenders. Believe me, Chatelet, I am a younger man than you by full five years, yet in experience I am a generation older, and I talk of what I know."

He sneered heavily. "If to have begun your career of dalliance at the age of eighteen with an amant that resulted in a scandal be your title to experience, I agree," said he. "But for the rest, Bardelys, for all your fine talk of conquering women, believe me when I tell you that in all your life you have never met a woman for I deny the claim of these Court creatures to that title. If you would know a woman, go to Lavedan, Monsieur le Marquis. If you would have your army of armoured wives suffer a defeat at last, go employ it against the citadel of Roxalanne de Lavedan's heart. If you would be humbled in your pride, betake yourself to Lavelan."

"A challenge!" roared a dozen voices. "A challenge, Bardelys!" "Mais voyons," I departed, with a laugh, "would you have me journey into Languedoc and play at wooing this embodiment of all the marvels of womanhood for the sake of making good my argument? Of your charity, gentlemen, insist no further."

SMILES



PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH

"Professor, I want to take your memory training course."

"Yes! Well now do you mind repeating your address again, please."



WOULD NO LONGER SPEND

Friend: How much longer is your son going to spend in school?"

Dad: Not another day—I've sent him the last dollar he's going to get from me!



NOT A PETTY OFFICER

Jerry: Is your naval friend a petty officer?"

James: Petty nothing! He's scared to death of a girl!



MIGHT OTHERWISE ASCEND

"You never see Jones without some heavy object in his hand—big package, traveling bag or some thing."

Carried as ballast, my boy—too much hot air!"



AT LEAST A WHALE

I'm going to increase my brain food—a fish every day you know."

She: Make it at least a whale.

"You'll lay a wager, will you 'batellerault?' I cried, giving him back defiance for defiance. A reckless silence fell. 'They are it, you see, gentlemen, that you may be witnesses. I do hereby pledge my castles of Bardelys, my estates in Fleury, with every tick and stone and blade of grass that stands upon them, that I shall win and win Roxalanne de Lavedan to be the Marquis of Bardelys. Does the stake satisfy you, Monsieur le Comte? You may set all you have against it,' I added solemnly, 'and yet, I swear the odds will be heavily in your favour.'"

I remember it was Mironau who first found his tongue, and sought even at that late hour to restrain upon us and to bring judgment to our aid. "Messieurs, messieurs!" he bellowed. "In Heaven's name, be hark you what you do, Bardelys, your wager is a madness. Monsieur de Chatelet, you'll not accept it. 'You'll'!"

"Be silent," I rebuked him, with some asperity. "What has Monsieur de Chatelet to say?" He was staring at the tablecloth and the stain of the wine that he had spilled when first Mademoiselle de Lavedan's name was mentioned. His head had been bent so that his long black hair had tumbled forward and partly veiled his face. At my question he suddenly looked up. The ghost of a smile hung on his sensuous lips, for all that excitement had passed his countenance beyond his habit of no less to bolster up my former boasting—or what into boasting they had translated.

"The Haberdashery"

The Gift Shop



Gifts He Will Appreciate Awaits Your Approval Here

Shop Now Only 9 Days Left

ENGLISH BROADCLOTH SHIRTS—Silk finish in peach, cream, blue, white, specially priced for Christmas. Boxed \$2.50.

Novelty Silk Broadcloth shirts, very attractive in pretty stripes and checks, blue, mauve, tans, etc. Boxed priced at \$3 for Christmas.

BUCKSKIN GLOVES — Unlined \$4.75, lined \$6.00, fur lined mocha gloves \$5. Mexican deerskin gloves unlined \$8.50, lined \$5.00, Grey French Suede gloves silk lined \$3 and \$3.50, unlined \$2.75, silk lined Cape \$2.75, unlined \$2.25. Mocha wool lined gloves \$2.75 and \$3.25 what nicer for a gift

MEN'S GIFT UMBRELLAS — Special suit umbrellas in silk and wool mixture silk covers \$5. Other good umbrellas \$2, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Handles sterling silver and bone trimmed.

CLUB BAGS — Black or brown genuine cowhide leather lined a big Christmas special \$8.50. Other fine cowhide bags for Christmas gifts all leather lined \$13.50 to \$18.00.

HOUSE COATS — English make all wool materials, smart colorings such as fawn, fawns and browns \$10.50, \$11 and \$12. Sizes 38 to 44 inch. A good gift suggestion.

SILK BROADCLOTH PYJAMAS in cream, mauve and peach shades, also novelty stripes same shades \$5.

Men's fine pyjamas in blue, tan, mauve, white silk braided edges, also wide colored stripes \$3 and \$3.75.

We Box all Gifts Henderson & Cudmore

101 GRAFTON ST.

against yours of Bardelys. Should you lose they will no longer call you the Magnificent; should I lose I shall be a beggar. It is a momentous wager, Bardelys, and spells ruin for one of us."

He pondered a moment. Then—"Will three months suffice you?" he asked. "If it is not done in three months, I will pay," said I. "And then Chatelet did what after all was, I suppose the only thing that a gentleman might do under the circumstances. He rose to his feet and, bidding the company charge their glasses, he gave them a parting toast. "Messieurs, drink with me to Monsieur le Marquis de Bardelys's safe journey into Languedoc, and to the prospering of his undertaking."