

More cups to the pound, more flavor in the cup, more tang to the taste. That's what makes Red Rose Tea so popular. Every package guaranteed.

# RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

## Clearance Auction Sale At Hermitage

To be sold by Public Auction on the premises occupied by Everett W. Dunphy, on Wednesday, the 14th day of May, A. D. 1930 at one o'clock, the following: 1 Binder, (F & W) 1 wheel harrow, 1 drag harrow, gang plow, cultivator, cart, truck, wagon, driving wagon, wood sleigh, hay carrier, Renfrew separator, two sets working harness, set driving harness, roller, two horses, 1 cow, 1 yearling, 2 pigs, 20 hens, 10 cords wood, 5 cord lumber, also the household furniture including one range, (Saskalta) 2 bedroom suites, dining room table, chairs, tables, carpets, oilcloths, dishes and numerous other articles.

Good title; No reserve; terms at sale. G. R. Holmes. 3711-5-10-31

## NOTICE

All accounts due us must be settled on or before May 20th inst., by paying same to Neil McCannell, Clerk of the County Court.

MACPHEE BROS.  
(Formerly Prince Grocery)  
37716-5-19-31

## Auction Sale

I am instructed to sell at Public Auction on the premises at Fort Augustus on Thursday, the 15th day of May, property of the late Christopher Bradley, consisting of fifty acres of land with dwelling house and outbuildings in excellent locality on the Port Augustus Road near Church and school.

J. A. McDONALD,  
Auctioneer.  
3628-5-7-31

## Professional Cards

**Eugene Permanent Waving and FINGER WAVING**  
All branches of Beauty Culture at the  
**ELITE BEAUTY SHOPPE**  
Summerside  
3099-5-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31

**BELL & MATHIESON**  
R. B. BELL  
D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.  
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.  
Money to Loan.  
Offices—Charlottetown and Montreal

**AUDITORS**  
Accounts Audited, Income Tax Returns Prepared.  
**A. E. MacNeill & Co.**  
127 Grafton Street  
3134-4-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31

**Mark R. McGuigan, B. A.**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McLeod & Bentley**  
J. A. BENTLEY  
W. E. McLEOD, K. C.  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law  
Office: 180 Richmond Street  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McDonald & McPhee**  
B. A.  
J. A. McDONALD, H. F. McPHEE  
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN

**Stewart & Lowther**  
J. D. STEWART, K. C.  
N. W. LOWTHER  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
84 Great George Street  
MONEY TO LOAN

**Dr. D. T. Waye**  
DENTAL SURGEON  
130 Richmond Street  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Office Hours Phone 543  
P. M. to 1 P. M.  
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

## SMILES

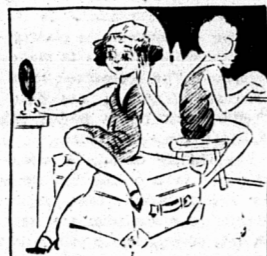
GABBY GERTIE



"Modern marriage is a farce in which the actors play a part."



"But why is old Pelican a member of your baseball team? He is too clumsy to play."  
"Oh, yes, but then his bill makes such a fine storage place for the bats and extra balls."



First Chorus Girl: What do you think of that report about her hair?  
Second Chorus Girl: False.



Mother: Mercy, Bobby, what are you doing to Willie?  
Bobby: We're just bobbin' for apples an' I'm helpin' him to git one.

## S. S. "Harland" NOTICE

Owing to tide conditions at Victoria the "Harland" will make only one round trip on that service viz. on the following dates May 15th and 29th. Also June 12th and 26th, leaving Charlottetown at 7 A. M. returning will leave Victoria at 1 P. M. During the intervening weeks the two round trips will be made.  
This Schedule effective until June 30th.  
Charlottetown, May 8, 1930.

## FOR SALE SEED POTATOES

Spaulding Rose  
Irish Cobblers  
Green Mountains

At our Warehouse, Hogan's Wharf. Phone 1179

**J. LESTER DOUGLAS**  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

## "THE THIRD WARNING"

a thrilling tale of love and mystery  
By AUGUSTUS MUIR

Continued

Truly a joyous outlook!

The accuracy of my guess was confirmed as snatches of talk floated back to me. I gathered, also, that there was some contention among them about their immediate course of action, the words "Skipper late" cropping up every now and then. I understand from chance-caught phrases that the skipper had been away getting provisions somewhere, and had not yet turned up. One voice louder than the others seemed to predominate, and then they started to unload the lorry. The other two lorries that had started before us were nowhere to be seen. They must have already emptied, and had gone on their road. I quickly dropped again on my back and kept still, as two men detached themselves from the rest and came over to the spot where I lay.

"Here," said one of them, pointing down at me, and they lifted me with ease and jugged me up the cart-track. Where was I being taken now? This question did not worry me long, because the jolting movement was making the cords cut into my wrists and legs, and the immediate physical suffering, and how to ease it, was all I could think of for the next few painful minutes.

"I'll walk if you loose my feet," I groaned.

"You'll shut up," growled the fellow who held my feet.

They lurched into a hole at the roadside, and I called out with agony. Then I was dragged a few yards up a steep path, and I saw we were on a little flat space in front of a tiny whitewashed fisherman's cottage.

Without hesitating they advanced to the door. One of them kicked it open with his foot, and we entered. I was bumped round a table, and another door was pushed back. I had been lifted in feet first, and the man who held my legs was clearing space on the floor. Unceremoniously I was dropped, and a lock grated home.

For a minute I could do nothing but lie and gasp with relief. The agony of that short journey had been unspeakable. When I was able to twist round and look about me, I saw there was a small window high in the wall, and a little light struck on the other side of the tiny room. As my eyes grew more accustomed to the darkness, I saw that the whitewashed walls were thick with what looked vaguely like posts and nets and other such things. Apparently I had been locked in a sort of storeroom, the other room through which we had entered being the living room of the cottage.

"Hullo!" I called out softly. "Is any one there?" There was no reply. And that struck me as queer. For an idea had been taking shape in my mind that I was not the only one who had been carried to the coast in these lorries. Mr. Shaw, their other prisoner was not far off, or my reasoning powers were much at fault. For they clearly wanted Shaw out of their way as much as they wanted me, and I had heard him being taken from a shed at Black Edge not long before I was bundled out myself.

Then, if Shaw was not in this fisherman's cottage, where was he? Probably, I decided, he had already been taken out to the ship in the bay. It looked as if they didn't want us to meet, or, indeed, the one to know that the other was a prisoner.

My eyes by this time were able dimly to distinguish objects opposite the little window. My first impression had been correct; there were piles of nets and posts; and I wiggled into a sitting position as I imagined I saw a bundle of tools thrown beside them, spades and the like. Tools—there was a possible way of salvation.

I got a leg below me and twisted and screwed till I was on my knees. In this position the cords cut cruelly,

but I shut my teeth hard. On the chances of being a sharp edge among those tools lay my only remaining hope of liberty. The floor was lumbered with pots, rolls of lins and other junk unknown to me. Inch by inch I wriggled among it and got my face close to the jumble of tools. Then I moved round to let the faint light strike them. There was the handle of a spade against the whitewash of the wall, but for the rest I could make out nothing. Squirming with agony, I tried another plan. I turned and lay against them, so that my numbed fingers could perhaps tell by the feel if there was a sharp edge I could use upon my bonds.

An inch at a time, I moved, making an unholy clatter among the pots with my helpless legs, which felt like one cold inanimate lump of stone. Joy! My fingers, stretching and twisting,

hit upon the crisp rigidity of cold steel. I shuffled another inch, and my (Continued on page 6)

3645-5-8-tat2wks.

# CLARA BOW explains what makes a Girl ALLURING . . .

"THERE'S ONE THING that stands out above all others in making a girl really alluring," says Clara Bow, whose vivid beauty and personality have won her world-wide fame in motion pictures. "It's lovely skin."

"You may have marvelously appealing eyes—and a lot of charm—and a beautiful figure."

"But just notice the way people cluster around a girl who has lovely skin! And any girl can have lovely skin is she takes good care of it!"

"I got my first chance in the movies, partly, at least, because of what my father calls my 'baby-smooth' skin."

"You see, motion picture directors found out long ago that unless a girl has marvellous skin she can never make millions of hearts beat faster when she appears in a close-up. The incandescent lights reveal the tiniest flaw in the skin!"

"That's why we motion picture actresses have to keep our skin at its very best every minute."

"Several years ago some of us began using Lux Toilet Soap, and were enthusiastic about it."

"So other screen stars began to use it—until it wasn't long before almost every important actress in Hollywood was using it. Janet Gaynor—Joan Crawford—Billie Dove—Bebe Daniels—Dorothy Mackaill."

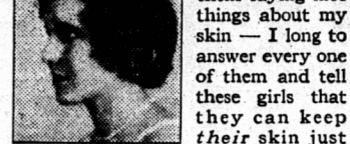
"Take Nancy Carroll, for instance, one of Paramount's most fascinating girls. She keeps her fair skin delectable as an apple blossom with Lux Toilet Soap."

"And Mary Brian, too. Her skin is clear and smooth as a little girl's. Jean Arthur, too, keeps her skin lovely with Lux Toilet Soap."

"In fact," Clara Bow goes on to say, "nearly every girl I know in Hollywood uses this soap. And aren't we glad that we have kept our skin in good condition—now talkies have

even more close-ups than the silent pictures have!

"When I get letters from girls all over the country—so many of them saying nice things about my skin—I long to answer every one of them and tell these girls that they can keep their skin just as beautifully



JEAN ARTHUR smooth as we screen stars do—by using Lux Toilet Soap."



JOAN CRAWFORD faces the close-up without fear

## 9 out of 10 Screen Stars use it

There are now 521 important actresses in Hollywood, including all stars. Of these, 511 use Lux Toilet Soap, both at home and in their studio dressing rooms. Indeed, as a result of their enthusiasm this fragrant white soap has been made official in all the great film studios in Hollywood.

If you aren't one of the millions of girls and women who are using this fine soap, made by just the same method as are the finest soaps of France, do try it. You will be delighted with its quick generous lather—even in the hardest water—and with the way it keeps your skin always charmingly fresh and smooth. Order several cakes—today.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto—Soap-makers by appointment to their Excellencies the Governor-General and Viscountess Willingdon

1631

# Lux Toilet Soap

First Sweeping Hollywood—then Broadway—and now the European Capitals . . . 10¢

## NOTICE TO HORSEMEN

### For Sale

The site of the Victoria Hotel with building thereon, also building lot opposite.

These two properties will be sold separately or en bloc. An attractive price will be given for quick sale. Apply to

W. K. ROGERS,  
LI. COL. D. A. MacKINNON,  
Liquidators.

2974-3-27-31thentatt.

## AUCTION SALE At Black Pond IN STUD

Colonel Aubrey, 218 3-5, registered number 3940, will be sold, John Keogh's, Cape Travers, from Tuesday, May 13th till Friday, May 16th. This will be continued fortnightly till the close of the season. This horse needs no "boosting" of his well-known ancestors, as he himself has delivered the "goods"—never being beaten in a race, winning easily the third heat of a race at Charlottetown in 2:10 3-5.

For further particulars see Handbills. JOHN P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer.

## The Imported Registered Clydesdale Stallion Craigenflower 25895—21194

will stand for service at the Agricultural Hall, Charlottetown, for the season of 1930.

This big, stylish, brown horse has the quality, substance bone and action necessary in a high class sire.

At the Ottawa Show, shortly after an ocean voyage, Craigenflower stood next to Lascelles, the grand champion at the Canadian National Exhibition, 1929. Expert horse judges pronounce him one of the best stallions in Canada.

This splendid stallion, sired by the popular Auchinflower (12007) and out of a dam by the World famous Baron of Buchlyvie (9958) proved a successful sire in Scotland where he commanded a wide patronage at fee of \$25.00.

The breeding and quality of this horse is of the very choicest, and owners of mares should give him an inspection before breeding.

Terms \$12.00 cash or \$15.00 on approved notes due November 15th, 1930.

For additional information apply

PROVINCIAL DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Wm. Bateman, in charge