

any
time you're hungry, enjoy
Kellogg's Corn Flakes and milk
or cream. For breakfast, for
lunch, for supper—for a late
snack. They're great... between
meals and at any
meal

Kellogg's
CORN
FLAKES



*Extra delicious with fruits or honey
added. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont.

AUCTION SALE
OF FURNITURE

Am instructed by J. E. R. McEwen
to sell at 293 Richmond St., on Fri-
day, May 16th, at 1.30 p. m., a quan-
tity of excellent furniture, including
a fine old walnut dining room set,
also beds, chairs, tables, hall
mirror, couches and other articles of
household furniture.
J. A. MACDONALD
Auctioneer
3732-mwf-31

AUCTION SALE
At Black Pond

I am instructed by Mr. Frank
Warren to sell by Public Auction on
his premises at Black Pond on Tues-
day, May 20th, A. D., 1930, at one
o'clock p. m. sharp, his mill property
consisting of grist and saw mills;
also his farm of 20 acres with good
house and other outbuildings. His
stock, crop, implements and house-
hold furniture.
For further particulars see Hand-
bills.
JOHN P. BRADLEY,
Auctioneer.

NOTICE

Bills due me and not paid, con-
tracted prior to 1930, will be collect-
ed without further notice. Alex. An-
erson.
3730-5-10-mwf-2 wks.

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Accounts Audited, Income Tax
Returns Prepared.
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Margate, P. E. I.
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structions of Prohibition Act to the
above
Or To
Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood
75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown

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Charlottetown, P. E. I.
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3 P. M. to 5 P. M.

The Third Warning
A Mystery Love Story

By Augustus Mink

Continued
ESCAPE!

I had won through! My hand slipped
out of its multiple noose, but the
other still was firm, and the cords
round my body were as tight as ever.
Ten minutes more, five minutes, would
do the rest. Then, sick with sudden
agony, I rolled over and lay still, my
hands behind me. For there were foot-
steps crunching on the shingle out-
side the cottage.

By the time the door had been
opened, I managed to get my free
wrist back again in the noose, and had
gathered the severed ends in my hand.
With luck, when they carried me out,
the difference would pass unnoticed.
But to take me away seemed far
from their intention at the moment.
The lock of the storeroom was turned.
A candle stuck on a bottle pushed into
the room, followed by a heavily beard-
ed face; there was a grunt, and I was
alone again in the darkness.

The room next door seemed sudden-
ly full of voices. Half a dozen men at
least must have entered. Some one
was serving out drink, for I caught the
clink of glasses; and there were hoarse
exclamations of toasts being
drunk. Soon the talk settled into a
gruff mutter that went on endlessly. It
seemed they were waiting till some
one should come; doubtless they had
determined to be as comfortable as
possible till the skipper turned up
with the provisions I had heard them
talking about on the beach.

How soon that was the question,
how soon would he come? If there
were a clear twenty minutes I would
take the risk of freeing myself of my
bonds and making a dash for it. But
if they came for me in the middle of
my efforts I was done for; they would
see no such chance came to me again.
Minutes passed, minutes of miserable
suspense. I could stand it no longer.

I jerked myself off my back, slipped
loose my free hand and tore the
other wrist with the fierce vigor of
desperation. It was my last throw of
the dice, my last bid for escape. The
cord came away at last, and I tackled
those that held my arms, listening the
while for the slightest pause in the
growing hum of talk through the
wall. And then I tugged at my legs
and ankles, fearful all the time least
I should knock over one of the things
that lay thick around me on the floor.
In the end I stood up—free, yet not
free, for there was one last ditch to
cross.

A moment's thought showed im-
practical an attempted rush through
the next room would be. There re-
mained the little window in the wall.
It was high above me. I felt round,
and came on a wooden box. Gingerly
I got up on it. Standing on tiptoe my
fingers barely touched the sill. It was
now or never; delay increased the
danger a hundredfold; and I gave a
little jump for the window-ledge and
pulled myself up by my hands.

The window looked out on a black
steep hillside. It was darker now
the patch of night-sky, which I saw above
the horizon, was of a duller gray than
when I had been brought indoors.
Holding myself precariously on one
hand and elbow, I felt for the catch
of the window. It was fastened tight
with wire; this I bent till the catch
slipped off. Then softly I pushed the
window outward. It swung back with
a gentle grating noise.

Speed was now my main object
speed and silence. I got my elbows
over and heaved myself through the
opening. There was no room to spare
and certainly no room to turn round.
So I went out that window head first
like a cat and dropped on my hands,
rolling like a cat and dropped on my
hands, rolling like a tossed-down bun-
dle on the coarse grass and sand. At
any other time the fall would have
rattled me, and I should have wonder-
ed how many muscles were sprain-
ed; but freedom was like a heady
wine; and I was on my feet and up
that sloping bank as lithe as a weasel.

The truth is that when I had reach-
ed the top of the bank, and was ab-
out to plunge into some place of
safety, I remembered about Shaw.
The light of the vessel in the bay
winking lazily with its little yellow
eye. Shaw. He was out there; and I
was free. Shaw, the man I had wrong-
ly suspected of complicity with these
rogues. And, more, the father of the
girl who meant everything to me. "I'll
have a jolly good stab at it," I mutter-
ed, and the next I knew I was feeling
my way swiftly downward to the
beach. A couple of minutes later I had
come on a small boat drawn up by the
side of a shed; I pushed it through the
wash of the breakers, and was out on
the gently heaving waters of the bay.

The boat, when I pushed it out, took
gently to the water without a jar, and
I sculled softly away from the beach.
When the light from the cottage win-
dow stood low over the water, I knew
it was well out from the shore, and I
lay back over the oars and pushed her
along with all my power.
With quick glances over my shoul-
der, I made direction for the riding
light and the ship at anchor; and it
was only when I pulled up halfway for
a short breath, that I realized in cold
blood what I had undertaken. "Im-
quixotic ass!" I told myself, and yet
there was an element in my quixotism
that had a deeper pull than I cared at
first to admit.

I bent again to my oars. The risk, I
reflected, was not perhaps so de-
perate as it looked. The crew of the
vessel was ashore in the fisherman's
cottage and as for the lookout man
on board, well, either a game of bluff,
or something quicker, would alay my
best chance of learning the truth ab-
out the weller of events in which I
was involved. I told myself I was at-
tempting the rescue for Marget's sake
but there was also the solution of the
Brackenbridge trouble, as an addi-
tional incentive.

The light over my shoulder was
stronger now. But it had come down
so dark I could make out nothing of
the vessel. Soon I was almost upon it,
and saw the rigging against the sky
and a thick funnel with a clumsy
bridge and heavy poop like hunched
shoulders behind it. I paddled slowly
in. The sea was washing round the
vessel's sides, and I had no fear of
being heard in that loud muttering of
the waters. If the sea looking down
at it from the deck were as dark as
the vessel seemed to my eyes, not the
keenest look-out man would spot me.
I slipped my oars and one hand
against the vessel's side, I worked my
way slowly along, on the alert for
some means of entrance. My hand
struck a metal bar, which turned out
to be the rung of an iron ladder. That
was better than I had hoped. I tied to
this ladder the rope in the bow of the
dinghy, and climbed upward.

(To be Continued)

Deaf Hear Again
Through New Aid

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Wins Enthusiastic Following
Ten-Day Free Trial Offer

After twenty-five years devoted ex-
clusively to the manufacture of scientific
hearing-aids, the Canadian Acousticon
Ltd., Dept. 1016, 45 Richmond St. West,
Toronto, Ont., has just perfected a new
model Acousticon that represents the
greatest advance yet made in the re-
creation of hearing for the deaf. This
latest Acousticon is featured by a tiny
earpiece no bigger than a dime. Through
this device, sounds are clearly and dis-
tinctly transmitted to subnormal ears
with wonderful benefit to hearing and
health alike. The makers offer an
absolutely free trial for 10 days to any
one person who may be interested, and
a letter will bring one of these remark-
able aids to your home for a thorough
and convincing test. Send them your
name and address today!

Faint, Dizzy Spells
Had To Sleep
Propped Up In Bed

Mrs. Norman Bishop, Salisbury, N.B.,
writes:—"I was troubled with faint
and dizzy spells and when I would lie
down I would suffer terribly with
smothering spells. I got so bad I had
to sleep propped up in bed."
"My doctor said it was my heart
and nerves, and that I needed a good
heart tonic."
"I was advised to take



and I had not taken one box when I
could lie down and sleep like a child."
Price, 50c. a box at all druggists and
dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of
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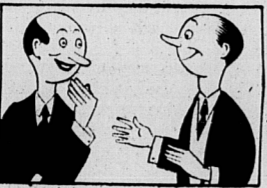
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"A relative may be a cousin or a
wife once removed."



"They say that odd shapes will
prevail in summer gowns."
"Yes—particularly in bathing
suits."



Miss Chance: Miss Antique says her
engagement ring cost three
hundred dollars.
Miss Gausstique: I guess she
means that she spent that much
entertaining the man before she
got it.



"Do you think you could be true
to one man for a lifetime?"
"I surely could, but maybe not
to the same 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.



"You'll know the genuine
by this mark"



Every genuine Fleet Foot shoe
has the Fleet Foot trade mark
on the ankle patch or sole.
Look for this mark when you
buy.

Boys and Girls
join the FLEET FOOT Athletic Club

A LREADY hundreds of club members
have received their first issue of the
Fleet Foot Sports Review. This little
sports newspaper is full of stories about
champions, athletes, big games and fights.
It comes in the mail every month to mem-
bers of the Fleet Foot Athletic Club.

Each member also gets a nifty little red
and blue membership button and a beauti-
fully engraved membership certificate.

It doesn't cost a cent to join the club. Just
go to any shoe store that sells Fleet Foot

Shoes. Pick out the pair you like best and
ask the dealer for an application blank
for the Fleet Foot Athletic Club. Fill in
the blank and mail it to the Dominion
Rubber Co. Limited, at Montreal. You
will get your button and certificate
through the mail, and the Fleet Foot
Sports Review will be mailed to you
every month.

Everything is free. The only condition is
that you buy a pair of Fleet Foot Shoes
— the finest shoes made for sports and
summer wear. So when you buy them, be
sure the name Fleet Foot is on the shoes.



A Product of DOMINION RUBBER COMPANY LIMITED

PUBLIC SHOULD BECOME
"BRAKE CONSCIOUS"

When one considers the death toll
of automobiles today, it is very easy
to see the public in general must be
some "brake conscious", according to
W. T. Palmer, of the Russell Manu-
facturing Company, Middletown,
Conn.

Faulty brakes form a problem that
is far more important and much
harder to combat than the danger-
ous glaring headlights. An officer of
the law cannot determine through a
casual inspection whether or not the
brake lining on a car is worn out.
Many cities and states are vigorously
enforcing brake tests. Hundreds of
brakes that will enable drivers to
comply with the law.

The object of these brake tests and
enforcements of the brake laws, just
the same as other matters that come
under city and state supervision en-
forced through patrol officers, is to
create in automobile drivers a sense
of their own responsibility.

It is the intention of these officials
to educate the public first of
all to the necessity of being able to
stop within the clear distance ahead
of his car, and also to punish only
those offenders who are intentionally
breaking the law. They do not plan
to go after the driver who is driving
on an open road at a few miles per
hour in excess of the speed limit, if
he is able to stop his car within the
clear distance ahead.

The average driver today does not
give enough serious thought and at-
tention to brakes. With the present
day brake testing equipment that the
average service station has, it is only
a matter of moments to have brakes
tested without any charge whatsoever
and a matter of a few cents to have
them adjusted properly if they are
not correctly equalized or adjusted.
Having such a test made every 30
days is a very good habit for the
driver today to acquire as it saves
him time and in many cases plenty
of money and trouble if he avoids ac-
cidents by so doing.

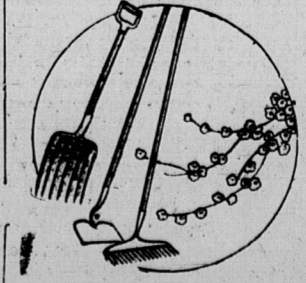
ENGLISH JUVENILE FARMERS
PLACED ON NOVA SCOTIA
FARMS

MONCTON, N. B. May 12.—After
having seen the eight English youths
who recently arrived from overseas,
safely placed on farms in Nova Scot-
ia, E. W. Brown, Superintendent of
Colonization, Canadian National
Railways, passed through Moncton
en route to Montreal, Mr. Brown

stated that these youths represented
some of the finest specimens of juve-
nile farmers brought to Canada.
They were brought out under the
auspices of the National Association
of Boy's Clubs, a well known British
institution, of which Dr. W. J. Black,
Director of Colonization for the Na-
tional System, is Canadian Vice Pres-
ident. The Association maintains a
farm near Falmouth, N. S., which is
known as the Deakey Farm and
which is used as distributing centre
for overseas youths brought from the
Old Country to Canada. It was pre-
sented to the National Association
by Oliver Hind, Close to this farm is
another, which is owned by Lord
Trent, of Great Britain, who has a
resident manager on the farm to look
after its operation. The National As-
sociation of Boy's Clubs is made up
of boys from the ages of 14 to 20
years, and it has a membership of
300,000. These juvenile farmers rep-
resent the best type of immigrant
which Canada can procure, as they
are all carefully selected and grow
up with the country and thus be-
come adapted more quickly than the
older type immigrant.

LONDON, May 12.—The report of
the Simon Commission on India will
be submitted in June, Rt. Hon.
Wedgwood Benn, Secretary of State
for India this afternoon announced

The report will be submitted in two sec-
tions. The first volume will be a
historical survey. It will be publish-
ed June 10th. The second volume,
containing the recommendations of
the Commission, will be made pub-
lic on June 24th.



GARDEN IMPLEMENTS

Brighten up your lawn and garden!
The right implements will make the
work easy and pleasant. Rakes, hoes,
shovels, shrubbery trimmers—every
needed implement is here, priced sur-
prisingly low and guaranteed to give
you the satisfactory service you have
every right to expect.

The Rogers
Hardware Co.,
Limited

IN STUD

Colonel Aubrey, 210 2-5, registra-
tion number 3940, will be at John
Keough's, Cape Traverse, from Tues-
day, 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 2-5.
J. W. O'BRIEN, Owner,
Elmsdale
3700-5-10-31.

NOTICE TO
HORSEMEN

The Charlottetown Driving Park
track is now ready for training pur-
poses. Tickets good up to August
10th, also permitting use of a stall
should be obtained from the Secre-
tary's Office. A fee of \$5 will be
charged to partially cover cost of
keeping track in condition.
J. W. BOULTER,
Secretary,
Charlottetown Driving Park and
Provincial Exhibition Associa-
tion.
3584-5-6-11

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SEED POTATOES
Spaulding Rose
Irish Cobblers
Green Mountains

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