

BEECHAM'S
Sweeten The Stomach
The Nation's Laxative
PILLS

Viscount Cecil Operated Upon
LONDON, Jan. 12.—Viscount Cecil, of Chelwood, today underwent an operation for removal of the tonsils. His physicians described the operation as slight. Lord Cecil is 61 years of age.

POLITICAL MEETINGS

The undersigned will address the electors of the 4th District of Kings at the following places and on the dates mentioned. All meetings will open at 7.30 p. m. St. Mary's Road, Wednesday Jan. 13th
NORMAN McLEOD
BRUCE BUTLER
dt-Jan 12

GREAT SPEED SALE

I will sell on Friday, Jan. 15th at Large Bros. Barn, Charlottetown at 1.30 p. m. eleven Standard Bred Horses recently imported from New York by Mr. Willard Kelly. Included in this wonderful lot of Studs, Mares and Geldings will be found the blood of Peter the Great, Axworthy, Bingen and other sensational sires. A horse to suit every body's need.
J. A. MacDONALD,
Auctioneer.
7113-95-Fri, Sat, Mon, Wed, Fri

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Orwell Dairying Co., will be held in the Orwell Cove Hall on Tuesday, January 19th at 1.30 P. M.
F. F. DRELAN,
Secretary.
7195-13-12wfs.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Hazelbrook Dairy Company, Limited, will be held on Wednesday afternoon, January 20th inst. at one o'clock.
A. ROY JONES,
Secretary.
7149-11-lmwfs.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Crapaud Creamery Co., will be held in Lady Fane Hall on Tuesday, January 19th, 1926, at 2 P. M.
H. V. NORTON,
Secretary.
7170-12-1M4L

CANADIAN PACIFIC
SAILINGS
FROM SAINT JOHN, N. B. TO LIVERPOOL
Jan. 15, Feb. 12 Montclair
Jan. 22, Mar. 26 Montclair
Jan. 29, Feb. 26 Montclair
Feb. 5, Mar. 5 Metagama
Feb. 19, Mar. 19 Montclair
TO CHERBOURG — SOUTHAMPTON — ANTWERP
Feb. 17, Mar. 18 Marloch
*Calls at Greenock

CRUISES
MEDITERRANEAN
Empress of France .. Feb. 9
WEST INDIES
Montroyal Jan. 28, Mar. 1

Apply Local Agents
G. BRUCE BURPEE
Dist. Pass. Agent
46 King Street
Saint John, N.B.

ROYAL MAIL
"The Comfort Route"
TO EUROPE
Regular sailings of the famous "O" steamers FROM HALIFAX, N.S. TO CHERBOURG AND SOUTHAMPTON
S. S. "ORDUNA"
..... February 8th
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY
HALIFAX, N.S.

BARDELYS The Magnificent
RAFAEL SABATINI
INSTALMENT 25

"Chatterault? No, no." He shook his head whimsically. "Chatterault has had his laugh already, and, like the ill-mannered dog he is, has kept it to himself. I think, Marcel, that it is our turn now. I have purposely sent Chatterault away that he may gain no notion of the catastrophic feat we are preparing him in return."
The words set me in the very best of humors, and to that it may be due that presently, as I warmed to my narrative, I lent it a vigor that drew His Majesty out of his wonted apathy and listlessness. He leaned forward when I told him of my encounter with the dragon at Mirepoix, and how first committed the false step of representing myself to be Lesperon.
Encouraged by his interest, I proceeded, and I told my story with as much piquancy as I was master of, repressing only those slight matters which might reflect upon Monsieur de Lavedan's loyalty, but otherwise dealing frankly with the Majesty, even down to the genuineness of the feelings I entertained for Roxalanne. Often he laughed, more often still he nodded approvingly, in understanding and sympathy, whilst now and then he purred his applause. But towards the end, when I came to the matter of the Tribunal, of how my trial was conducted, and of the part played in it by Chatterault, his face grew set and hard.
"It is true—all this that you tell me," he cried harshly.
"As true as the gospels. If you deem an oath necessary, Sir, I swear by my honor that I have uttered nothing that is false, and that, in my dealing with Monsieur de Chatterault, even as I have exaggerated nothing, so also have I exaggerated nothing."
"The dastard!" he snapped. "But we will avenge you, Marcel. Never fear it."
Then the trend of his thoughts being changed, he smiled wearily.
"By my faith, you may thank God every night of your worthless life that I came to the opportunity of Toulouse, and so may that fair child, whose beauty you have limned with such a lover's ardour. Nay, never redden, Marcel? What? At your age, and with such a heavy score of affairs to your credit, has it been left for a simple Languelec maiden to call a blush to your callous cheek? Ma foi, they say truly that love is a great regenerator, a great rejuvenator!"
I made him no answer other than a sigh, for his words set me thinking, and with thought came a tempering of the gay humor that had pervaded me. Remarking this, and misreading it, he laughed outright.
"Here, Marcel, never fear. We will not be rigorous. You have won both the maid and the wager, and by the Mass, you shall enjoy both in the evening of your life."
"Helas, Sir," I sighed again. "When the lady comes to know of the wager—"
"Waste no time telling her, Marcel, and cast yourself upon her mercy. Nay, go not with so gloomy a face, my friend. When woman loves, she can be very merciful—leastways, they tell me so."
Then, his thoughts shifting ground once more, he grew stern again.
"But first we have Chatterault to deal with. What shall we do with him?"
"It is for your Majesty to decide."
"For me?" he cried, his voice resuming the hardness that was never far from it. "I have no objection to having gentlemen about me. Think you I will set eyes again upon that dastard? I am already resolved concerning him, but it entered my mind that it might please you to be the instrument of the law for me."
"Me, Sir?"
"Aye, and why not? They say you can play a very deadly sword upon necessity. This is an occasion that demands an exception from our dict. You have my sanction to send the Comte de Chatterault a challenge. And see that you kill him, Bardelys!" he continued viciously. "For, by the Mass, if you don't, I will! If he escapes your sword, or if he survives such hurt as you may do him, the headman shall have him. Mordieu! It is nothing that I am called Louis the Just!"
I stood in thought for a moment. Then—
"Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness eases, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops, and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.
To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex in a 4 oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get 16 ounces—a family supply for so much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$5.00. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.
Here is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes of the throat.
To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

SMILES



AMONG THE FLOWERS
"Did you ask the debutante to marry you when in the conservatory last night?"
"Yes—thought it was a good place to propose to a bud."



TOO HOT FOR HIM THERE
"He's a regular fire-eater—except at home."
"Gentle in his home?"
"No—his wife makes it too hot for him there."



MISREPRESENTING HER SKIN
Mrs. Blab: She's a regular cat!
Mrs. Stab: Yes, and yet she claims that's a milk skin she's wearing.



UNFAIR EXCHANGE
Brown: He's not good looking, but Jones, I want your pretty daughter for my boy.
Jones: I couldn't think of making such an unfair exchange!



UNFAIR EXCHANGE
Brown: He's not good looking, but Jones, I want your pretty daughter for my boy.
Jones: I couldn't think of making such an unfair exchange!

CLEARANCE AUCTION SALE
At Eldon, on Monday, January 18th at 1 o'clock sharp, of all Stock, Crop and Farm implements, etc., of the late A. G. Smith. Sale positive. No reserve. Terms 11 months credit on all sums over \$5.00.
If stormy, first fine day.
J. A. McDONALD,
Auctioneer.
7167-12-1M5L

"If I do this thing, Sir," I ventured, "I did so to escape the payment I had incurred."
"Fool, you have not incurred it. When a man cheats, does he not forfeit all his rights?"
"That is very true. But the world—"
"Peste!" he snapped impatiently, "you are beginning to weary me, Marcel—and all the world does that so earnestly that it needs not your collaboration. Go your ways, man, and do you get that take my sanction to slap this fellow Chatterault, and I shall be the better pleased if you avail yourself of it. He is lodged at the Auberge Royale, where probably you will find him at present. Now go. I have more justice to dispense in this rebellious province."
I paused a moment.
"Shall I not resume my duties near Your Majesty?"
He pondered a moment, then he smiled in his weary way.
"It would please me to have you for these creatures are so dimly dull, all of them. Je m'ennuie tellement, Marcel!" he sighed.
"But, no, my friend, I do not doubt you would be as dull as any of them at present. A man in love is the weariest and most foolish thing in all this weary, little world. What shall I do with your body what time your soul is at Lavedan? I doubt me you are in haste to get you there. So go Marcel. Get you wed and live out your amorous intoxication, marriage is the best antidote. When that is done return to me."
"That will be never Sir," I answered slyly.
"Say so, Master Cupid Bardelys!" And he combed his beard reflectively. "Be not too sure. There have been other pass-ions—aye, as great as yours—yet have they stalled. Marcel, you are excused your duties by me as long as you please. We are here upon a gloomy business—as you know. There are my cousin Montmorency and the others to be dealt with, and we are holding no levees, countenancing no revels. But come to me when you will, and I will see you, Adieu!"
I murmured my thanks, and very deep and sincere were they. Then, having kissed his hand, I left him.

CHAPTER XIV. Eavesdropping

I turned it over in my mind, after I had left the King's presence, whether or not I should visit with my own hands upon Chatterault the punishment he had so fully earned. That I would have gone about the task rejoicing you may readily imagine; but there was that which I had thought, and how such an action might be construed into the evasion of its consequences. Better a thousand times that His Majesty should order his arrest and deal with him for his attempted perversion of justice to the service of his own vile ends. The charge of having abused his trust as King's commissioner to the extent of seeking me out through the channels of the Tribunal was one that could not fail to have fatal results for him—as, indeed, the King had sworn. That was the position of affairs as it concerned Chatterault, the world and me. But the position must also be considered as it concerned Roxalanne, and deeply, did I so consider it. Much pondering brought me again to the conclusion that until I had made the only statement in my power, the only statement that I would leave me with clean hands, I must not again approach her.
Whether Chatterault had cheated or not could not affect the question as it concerned Mademoiselle and me. If I paid the wager—when the time came to do so or not—I might then go to her, unimpeded, it is true, but at least with no suspicion attaching to my suit of any ulterior object other than that of winning Roxalanne herself.
I could then make confession, and surely the fact that I had paid her clearly there was no longer any need to pay must earn me forgiveness and at once proof of the sincerity of my passion.
Upon such a course, then, did I decide, and, with this end in view, I took my way towards the Auberge Royale, where His Majesty had told me that the Count was lodged. It was my purpose to show myself fully aware of the treacherous and unworthy part he had played at the very inception of the affair, and that if I chose to consider the wager lost it was that I might the more honestly win the lady.
Upon inquiring at the hostelry for Monsieur de Chatterault, I was informed by the servant I addressed that he was within, but that at the moment he had a "visitant" and that I would wait, and he demanded a private room in which desired to avoid meeting any Court acquaintances who might chance into the auberge before I had seen the Count.
My apparel at the moment may not have been all that could have been desired, but when a gentleman's bearing has taken place amid an army of servants to minister to his every wish, he is likely to have acquired an air that is wont to win him obedience. With all celebrity I ushered into a small chamber, opening on the one side upon the common room, and being divided on the other by the thinnest of wooden partitions from the adjoining apartment.
Here the landlord had've left me, or I disposed myself to wait, and here I did a thing I would not have believed myself capable of doing. A thing I cannot think of without blushing in this very day. In short, I played the eavesdropper—I, Marcel Saint-Pol de Bardelys. Yet, if you who read and are nice-minded, shudder at this confession, or, worse

When You Catch Cold Rub on Musterole

Musterole is easy to apply with the fingers and works right away. Often it prevents a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. It does all the good work of grandmother's mustard plaster without the blister.
Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made of oil of mustard and other home simples. It is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Try Musterole for sore throat, cold on the chest, rheumatism, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, bronchitis, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back and joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bite—colds of all sorts.
The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd. Montreal



Better than a mustard plaster

still, shrug your shoulders in contempt, with the reflect on that such former conduct of mine as I have avowed had already partly disposed of you against surprise at this—I do not ask that you measure my sin by my temptation, and think honestly whether in my position you might not yourselves have fallen. Aye—be you never so noble and high-principled—I make bold to say you had done no less, for the voice that penetrated to my ears was that of Roxalanne de Lavedan.
"I sought an audience with the King," she was saying. "But I could not gain his presence. They told me that he was holding no levees, and that he refused to see any one not introduced by one of those having the private entree."
"And so," answered the voice of Chatterault, in tones that were perfectly colorless, "you came to me that I may present you to His Majesty?"
"You have guessed it, Monsieur le Comte. You are the only gentleman of His Majesty's suite, with whom I claim acquaintance—however slight—and, moreover, it is well known how high you stand in his royal favor. I was told that they that have a boon to crave can find no better sponsor."
"Had you gone to the King, mademoiselle," said he, "had you gained an audience, he would but have directed you to make your appeal to me. I am his Commissioner in Lunenburg, and the prisoners detained with high treason are my property."
"Why, then, monsieur," she cried in an eager voice, that set my pulses throbbing, "you'll not deny me the boon I crave? You'll not deny me his favor?"
There was a short laugh from Chatterault, and I could hear the deliberate fall of his feet as he paced the chamber.

Investigate Tale

MONTREAL, Jan. 12.—When a fourteen year old boy appeared before Judge Lacroix in the Juvenile Court this morning after being arrested near Lachine on a charge of desertion and trespassing on Canadian National Railway property, he told the Magistrate that he was on his way home to Toronto and his pocket. He had only \$250 in his pocket. According to the lad's story he could not bear the life at the local boarding college to which his father had sent him the "last straw" falling this morning when he was given "wormy meat" for breakfast. The court will investigate the case.

Longevity

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—Modern indulgence in all so-called vices was given as the secret of longevity by Dr. Adolf Lorenz, 72 years old Viennese surgeon, when he arrived yesterday on the Berengaria.
"To reach a ripe old age," he said, "and still be of service, one should indulge moderately in all the so-called vices. I have done it all my life. I have always partaken moderately of alcoholic drinks, because alcohol, taken in medicinal quantities, is the best thing for the system."

Women's Allure

no longer imperiled even under the most trying hygienic problem

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.
8 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 ending 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

Hunter River And Vicinity

Mrs. Everett Wedlock and Miss Irene were visitors to the City on Saturday.

Mrs. Pickering and Miss Reta Pickering spent the week-end with friends in Summerside.

Mr and Mrs. Robert Silliphant drove to Milton on Sunday and for the day, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. MacLeod.

Mr. Arch. G. MacLeod has arrived from the Canadian West on a visit to his parents Mr and Mrs. Red MacLeod, Hartsville.

Rev. G. A. Christie, M. A., Albeton, was here on Monday evening the guest of D. M. and Mrs. MacLeod. On Tuesday morning he left for Halifax and expects to return to the island Thursday evening.

Mr. Earle McRae, Brookfield had his leg badly hurt a few days ago while hauling lumber from the woods. He will be confined to his home for some time.

Friends regret that Mrs. Angus Stewart fell recently sustaining very painful injuries to her arm.

On Monday evening January 4th the Orangemen of Hackett Lodge held a Goose Supper in their Hall followed by an evening of music, song and social intercourse to which they had as their guests the wives and friends of all the members. Needless to say a most enjoyable evening was spent.

The friends of Mr. George E. Whitlock, barber, regret that he has been indisposed for some days and hope for his immediate recovery.

On Thursday evening the W.M.S. met for the first meeting of the New Year at the home of Mrs. Pickering and despite the inclemency of the weather, a large number of members were present. After the levotional period business was taken up and among other items discussed, arrangements were made for the holding of a song service in the United Church (formerly Methodist) on the evening of Sunday, January 31st at which Rev. E. M. Aitken, New Glasgow will give an address.

The Missionary program for the February meeting is in charge of Mrs. Geo. H. McMillan, Mrs. Pickering and Mrs. Seaman and the musical program in charge of the Misses Florrie MacLeod, Reta Pickering, Helena McMillan and Hazel Sellar. At the close of the meeting, lunch was served and a very pleasant social hour spent.

Color it New With "DIAMOND DYES"

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye

Each 16-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.



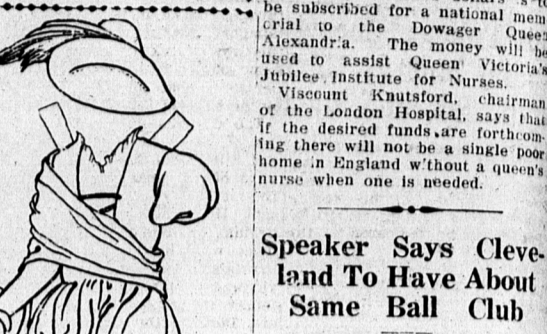
MANCHESTER, England, Jan. 12.—Three thousand unemployed men many of whom gathered at day-break and others later, after walking miles in response to an advertisement for six handy men, stormed a factory today when they found the jobs had been filled last night. It took the police some time to quell the disturbance.

For Aches and Pains Use Mimerol's

Be Particular!
It does make a difference which brand you ask for. Windsor Iodized Salt is your favorite Regal Table Salt—with all the excellence for which that favorite name stands.
It is iodized under the supervision of our own staff of chemists. It prevents goitre. It is approved by the Ontario Provincial Board of Health.
Accept no other. Two sizes at your grocers!
THE CANADIAN SALT CO., Limited, Windsor, Ont.

Windsor Iodized Salt

Rumpelstiltsken COLOR CUT-OUTS



THE FAIRY'S REVENGE.

This is the second chapter of a fascinating fairy story about the miller's daughter and the handsome prince. If you save the dolls from day to day, you will have a whole set with which to act out the story at the end of next week.

When the little prince's twelfth birthday drew near, there was great rejoicing in the kingdom, for soon he was to walk for the first time.

The king prepared a great feast and invited the lords from far and near. But in the midst of all this preparation, there was a great sound of weeping and wailing and the walls of all the dwelling trembled. The nurse who was holding the young prince jumped to her feet in alarm and the boy fell to the ground.

Instantly the strange sounds ceased, and at the same time the prince vanished into mid-air, for he had touched foot to the ground before he was twelve years old, and this was the evil fairy's revenge.

(The prince's suit is bright red with a gray scarf about his shoulders and a gray feather in his red hat.)

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Stormed Factory

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For Aches and Pains Use Mimerol's

Office Hours—9 to 12.30, 1.30 to 5

It's All New

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