

for the kiddies!

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Enjoy Kellogg's Rice Krispies for breakfast, lunch or supper. With fruits or honey added. Use in candies. Sprinkle into soups. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario. At grocers.



"When you throw a match into the air, does it light?" "Why, no." "Then Newton must be wrong." -Ghost.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I hereby give Final Notice to all persons who have not paid all their City Taxes that a defaulters' list will be published May 1st, and placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection, without respect of person. Those who pay at once will save expenses.

FRED LARGE, City Collector, 3384-4-24-41

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up and including April 30th for cleaning and decorating that portion of the City Market Building used as a public market.

G. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk, 3390-4-25-31.

Professional Cards

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

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

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, 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 Riley Building Charlottetown

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN 7021-1-4-11.

Dr. D. T. Waye DENTAL SURGEON 130 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office Hours Phone 543 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

The Charlottetown Fox Breeders Protective Association

Is established for the prosecution of any person or persons stealing foxes from the ranches of any of its members and have retained a Detective Agency and Legal Talent of highest repute to accomplish their purpose. Trained Blood-hounds are also owned by the Association and are ready to go to work at one minute's notice. T. B. ROGERS, Secretary-Treasurer. The following are members of THE CHARLOTTETOWN FOX BREEDERS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION: McLure & MacKinnon Fur Farms, John A. McDonald, W. L. McEachern, W. K. Rogers Silver Fox Ranches, Charlottetown Silver Black Fox Co., Est. E. G. Saunders.

THE GOLDEN GIRL

CONTINUED CARRYING ON

The two weeks at Terrymore did So-so a world of good. Constance was the most tactful, of hostess. Using So-so's recent bereavement as an excuse, she cut the usually formal living customs of the household to a minimum, left off dressing for dinner, and spent her days in plain costumes that could cause So-so no heartburning because of her limited wardrobe.

There were long walks over the estate, Wolfgang showing an ever increasing preference for So-so.

"You'll have to take him," Constance said one day. "He loves you to death and won't pay any attention at all to me any more. I think he'd run away and try to follow you if you left him behind. Besides, I really prefer Chuck." Chuck was the clever Boston bull who had the run of the house.

"I hate to take him away from his beautiful place and coop him up around the Crownsnest," So-so protested. She had heard some one remark that a thoroughbred Russian wolf-hound cost several hundreds of dollars.

"He'll be happy where ever you are," Constance said carelessly. "He'd recognize your Viking blood, I believe." "All right, I'm crazy about him. But if he gets sick or doesn't seem happy I'll have to send him back. You're too good to me Constance."

Constance made no answer. So-so had learned that Connie hated to be thanked for things.

"About Chloe," she went on now. "I talked to her yesterday and it seems she really wants to come with me. I think she expects to chaperon me, make my clothes, do the cooking and receive callers."

"Chloe's a darling. She'll boss you terribly, though, if you don't look out, she's scared to death of planes, but she'll like the boys around the field. Get her to make pancakes for you some day you won't be able to keep any of the boys out of the house once they taste Chloe's pancakes."

One morning when So-so came down to breakfast she found Constance sorting her mail.

Here's a letter from Jerry, the first one I've had. Want to read it?" So-so opened her eyes in surprise. One didn't ordinarily pass out love letters. Constance, busy with some other, missed So-so's hesitation as she took the letter.

"Dear Constance," it began—

We're coming along. I've selected the ship and given the orders for the special equipment. Instruments are expensive as the devil. Fred's collected a bunch of maps and charts a mile high. And we've got a pipkin of a new compass ready to install. All we read is maps. All we do is work and sleep. We're not telling any one about our plans yet. I'd like to make a quiet takeoff if we can—too much publicity makes me nervous. We'll get it after we've made the flight and I won't mind it then because we'll have something to shout about. If you write me send your letter in care of the flying field out here. They've surely turned themselves inside out to help us. We'll be back about next Friday. Love and so forth,

JERRY

So-so laid the letter down. Could Constance possibly be pleased with this business-like epistle from the man she had been engaged to for only a few weeks? And hadn't she written Jerry at all?

"The boys seem to be coming along all right, don't they?" Constance ob-

served, putting down her other mail. "We'll have a lot of fun when they get back. I want to know every detail of your preparations, don't you?"

"Yes, indeed—and see that they take every possible precaution, too." "Funny, I never think of that angle of it. I'm so sure Jerry will make it. And even if I were worried I wouldn't let him know. I don't want to do a thing to shake his nerve. But, then, I'm not worried."

That afternoon they took the Ice- maiden up for an hour. It was cold in the air, but So-so enjoyed the flight and the sure way Constance handled the plane.

"You've certainly learned a lot about flying, haven't you?" she said when they were walking back to the house.

"I love it. If it weren't that I hate the notoriety I'd try for some records. In fact, I think that if I hadn't decided to marry Jerry I'd have gone in for professional flying myself. But I think when a woman marries it's her place to run the house and raise the children and let the men keep the limelight."

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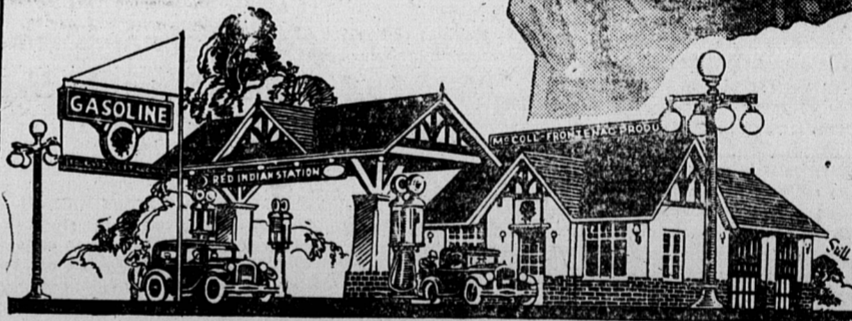
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She spoke with a certain amount of regret and So-so could not escape an impression that Constance would have found the demands of a flyer's life as satisfying as marriage to Jerry.

In the evenings Constance taught her to play bridge with Mr. Terry and an occasional business associate to fill the table. At the end of the second week the color had come back to So-so's cheeks and he was looking nearly her normal self. Constance urged her to stay longer, but So-so refused.

"No. Not another day, Connie. I feel like getting back to things now. I've had a heavenly time. I've never been so waited on and fed on the fat of the land in my life. But I've got to get back to work."

That afternoon Constance loaded So-so, Wolfgang, and the impressively large Chloe into the Terry limousine and drove them back to Mineola.

When So-so had taken them into the house Chloe looked at it for a moment and then said with a shake of her head, "My, ain't it nice and dusty?"

Constance laughed. "Chloe's in her element now, So-so. She'll dust and clean until you could eat off the floor. Now, Chloe, don't you boss Miss So-lange like you used to boss me. You haven't had enough to do to keep you busy for years. Here's your chance, but remember, no bossing."

"No, ma'am." Chloe was to occupy Mr. Harper's former room and So-so gave her orders to clean it carefully and to bring to her all the papers she found. She and Constance left then and went over to the Crownsnest. They

found Gloria and Francine idling in front of the iron stove So-so used to heat the place in the winter time.

"So-so! Connie! Come in and try our homemade cookies. We'll have some tea. Oh, So-so, we've had the time of our lives. I've had three proposals and Francine's had two. How did you ever manage to stay single so long?"

So-so laughed. "I couldn't say. Probably because I never made any homemade cookies."

Stomach Troubles Are Due To Acidity

Tells of Pleasant Home Treatment to Bring Swift Relief.

So-called Stomach Troubles—indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, sourness, etc., are, in probably nine cases out of ten evidence of "too much acid in stomach" souring the food, causing the formation of gas and starting acid indigestion.

Gas distends the stomach and causes a full, oppressive burning feeling known as heartburn, while the acid irritates and inflames the delicate stomach lining. Get rid of Gas and Acidity, and you get rid of Indigestion.

To stop or prevent the sourness and gas, to neutralize the stomach acids and keep the stomach sweet and free from Indigestion, a teaspoonful or four tablets of Bisurated Magnesia should be taken in a little water after eating or whenever gas, sourness, pain or acidity is felt. This quickly sweetens the stomach, neutralizes the acidity, stops the pain and is harmless and inexpensive to use.

Bisurated Magnesia, powder or tablets only, can be obtained from any drug store and its daily use keeps the stomach in fine condition, enabling it to do its work without the aid of artificial digestants.

"That's it, Gloria," Francine offered. "It wasn't your irresistible attractiveness it was your cooking. I'm going to learn to bake apple pie. That ought to earn me half a dozen—"

"More likely a broken engagement—"

Francine's fallen hard for Clark,

know."

Recently the girls showed So-so the books they had kept on the Crownsnest for the last two weeks and refused to take any of the profit.

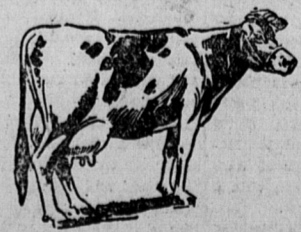
So-so offered them.

"Get paid for the most fun we've

ever had? Well, I should say not."

"Any time you want a helper, just let us know." Golly, how I hate to think of going back to the gadgets in that ground school. If my father

—Continued on page 9—



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