



Find friends wherever you go

Go where you will in Canada and Newfoundland and you will find true friends in the Sons of England Benefit Society. Ever where enjoyable fellowship awaits you. Entertainment, too, and the benefit of mutual protection and relief in sickness, adversity and death. The cost is insignificant.

Write or apply for literature or information to local lodge secretary or to

David J. Proctor, Supreme Secretary
58 Richmond St. East, Toronto, Ont.

THE NEW IDEA SPREADER

Not 7 years—Not 15 years—But a lifetime of service. Buy wisely! Do not place your order for any make of spreader until you have first compared it with the latest model New Idea. You will then be equipped to judge of spreader merits according to a definite standard. For there is still only one genuine New Idea. Not because it is the oldest and best known—the original widespread machine, not because it is the finished result of nearly thirty continuous years of progressive development; but because the New Idea actually is the Leader in every Spreader Improvement.

Guarantee for one year breakage from any cause. Sold on easy terms. Try it on your own farm at my expense. Write for information on THE NEW IDEA SPREADER.

LEWIS GOFF
CARDIGAN
Distributor for P. E. I.
3-17-821.

FARM FOR SALE

AT A BIG SACRIFICE
Splendid farm property of 55 acres at Rose Valley, Lot 67, Queens County, Central location, close to school and church, good buildings, 15 or more acres of splendid wood. This farm is suitable for growing potatoes.

Can be bought at a bargain price considerably less than the value of the wood alone. Will positively be sold at a real bargain price. Part of purchase price can remain on farm if desired.

For further particulars apply to STEWART & LEWIS, Summerside, P. E. I.
3261-3-20-1161.

AUCTION SALE

At North River on Saturday, March 24th, at 12-30 sharp of all dock, crop, implements and household furniture.

Registered Clydesdale mare, six years old (winner of eight first prizes); registered Clydesdale stallion, 2 years old, sired by Ballar-44, (winner of two first prizes and championship in 1926); 9 choice Jersey cows, 1 due to freshen before June 1st, 2 farrow, 1 pure bred Jersey bull calf, brood sow with brood of nine, six weeks old, 1 pig, 3 months old, sixty hens.

Blinder, new (M.H.) hay cutter, rake, 2 wire cable hay lifts, with blocks and carrier, 1 truck wagon, 1 cart, 1 driving wagon, 1 wood sleigh, 1 box sleigh, 1 driving sleigh, 2 single ploughs, and gang plough, Sim-plex separator, Fayer and Johnson rumping engine, 1 platform scales, work-harness, (double and single), driving harness, fanners, (Hall), spring and spike harrows, wheel arrow, post hole digger, 25-foot rubber hose, double blocks and rope, numerous other small implements, Ford car, (run about 5000 miles) fur- leigh robe, milk cans, churn.

Crop—250 bushels seed oats, quantity of hay, straw, sheaf grain and straw.

Plans, radio and other household effects, all furniture and stoves. No reserve, as farm is sold.

Terms of sale, 9 months credit on approved joint notes for all sums over ten dollars. Discount of 6 per cent per annum for cash.

GARFIELD WARREN
A. MacDonald, Auctioneer.
3263-3-20-51

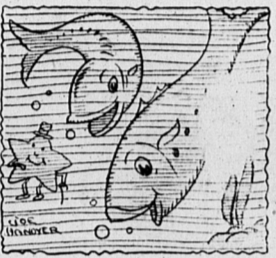
SMILES



"There's really no occasion for self-conscious blushing when the room clerk murmurs 'Suite six-teen.'"



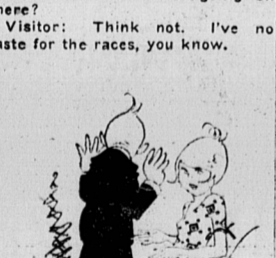
TOOT, TOOT! WE'RE OFF!
"When is a hat not a hat? Don't know—give it up."
"When it becomes a girl."



A NATURAL SELECTION
Bass: Who was picked for the leading role in the Undressed Dramatic Club production?
Rock: Why, Mr. Star Fish, of course!



NO TASTE FOR THE RACES
Native (acting as guide): Wouldn't you like to go to the immigration station and see what's going on there?
Visitor: Think not, I've no taste for the races, you know.



She: Grace lost her fortune.
He: Yes.
She: Yes. Her face was her fortune and she had it "lifted."

FARM FOR SALE

I offer for sale my Farm containing 96 acres of land, with 7 good buildings situated at Tryon, five miles from Carleton Sliding, and six miles from Albany, is one of the best farming sections of P.E. Island. Land has not been mussel-mudded and is ideal for growing potatoes.

S. E. HOLLAND, Tryon.

3-22-41.

MISS BROWN OF X. Y. O.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim (Copyright 1927 by E. Phillips Oppenheim)

For a moment Miss Brown was afraid. There was a fury in Paul's face which reminded her of the previous occasion when he had spoken of this man. He restrained himself, however, with an effort. "I am sorry," he said, "nothing will induce me to dance with Mademoiselle Lola while she is in her present company."

"It's no good taking that tone, the other protested, some of the suaveness of his manner already gone. "These fellows have got the pull over there, they've got the money to spend and you have your living to earn."

Paul said nothing for a moment, but he appeared to be deliberating. "Come now," the manager enjoined. "Be sensible."
"I was only hesitating," Paul said, "whether I should go and repeat the thrashing I gave to that man last time we met. If I were not accompanied by my young lady friends this evening I should certainly do so."

The manager lost his temper. "It's damned nonsense talking like that," he said. "If you won't dance with Mademoiselle Lola, you dance with no one else here, now or at any other time. Is that understood?"

"Perfectly," Paul replied coldly. "Our engagement can be considered at an end. I am paying for my supper and I shall dance with my young lady guests. After that I will enter our place no more."

The manager turned away speechless with anger. Frances laid her hand upon Paul's coat sleeve.

"I am very sorry indeed that this should have happened," she said, "but you are quite right. Something else will come along. Life wouldn't be worth living if one had to give in to such detestable people."

He smiled at her gratefully. Her easy tone as well as the fact of her words had an instantaneous effect. The thunderclods passed from Paul's face. He even smiled.

"It is time," he said, "that I had my dance with Miss Brown."
She hesitated, but his outstretched hand was insistent.

"It is an opportunity," he declared gravely.

So they danced; Miss Brown, who was a shy but graceful performer, very happy. When they resumed their places, Bretskopf's table was again the scene of controversy. They watched with interest the argument which was in progress. The head waiter, apologetic in his attitude was doing his best to soothe his guests. The manager was sent for. Malakoff whispered in his ear and he obviously hesitated. He glanced round the room. Presently he and the head waiter departed, talking earnestly.

In less than five minutes two magnums of champagne in pails of ice stood by the side of Bretskopf's table. The place began to take on a livelier aspect; several of the other guests demanded and were served with alcoholic refreshment, chiefly in jugs. Paul shook his head.

"It is no longer my affair," he remarked, "but I do not like this. It is the first week of the opening and the place seemed likely to do well. If this goes on it will not last a month. Mr. Maturan is very foolish. I shall speak to him."

He rose to his feet and accented the manager, who was just passing their table.

"I think that my lead to great trouble," Paul declared, indicating Bretskopf's table.

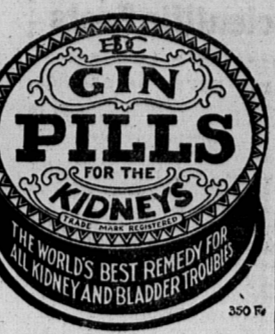
The manager shrugged his shoulders. "It is an exceptional occasion," he declared. "One can scarcely refuse two very distinguished men who are foreigners. Besides, Mr. Malakoff has promised to give a large dinner party here tomorrow night. His doings are always reported in the newspapers. It will be a great advertisement."

"Paul shook his head. "It does not seem to me wise," he said, to take such a risk when everything is going so nicely. However, it is not my affair."

"Better let me send you a wheel," the other suggested, "and make up your little difference with Mr. Bretskopf afterward."

"Thank you," Paul replied coldly. "That would be impossible."

The manager walked off to welcome some newly arrived clients. It was certainly a fact that the atmosphere of the place had become very much gay since the arrival of the gold-foiled bottles. Conversation grew louder, laughter more frequent, the popping of corks continuous. Every one danced, familiarities increased every moment. In the midst of it



all a small boy in livery rushed in to the room from downstairs. Before he could open his mouth, however, he was swung on one side. A sergeant of police had entered followed by half a dozen plain-clothes men. The hubbub died away as though by magic. The sergeant's voice was heard distinctly.

"Stand by the door, Johnson," he ordered. "Don't allow any one to pass out. You come with me, Harrison, and take down the names and addresses. Where's the manager?"

Mr. Maturan hurried forward, his face pale with apprehension. The usual little crowd tried to slip out quietly, but were turned back. The manager talked impressively, but without effect, to the sergeant. The latter's expression remained unmoved. He crossed the room toward Bretskopf's table, just as the latter was endeavoring to secrete some of the bottles under the table.

"You will take down the names and addresses of every one here," he ordered his subordinate.

"I claim privilege, Inspector," Bretskopf declared harshly. "I and my two companions are in this country on a political mission."

The sergeant listened respectfully. "I have heard of your mission, sir," he said. "It is not for me to comment upon it, but I should scarcely think that it is one which would entitle you to any special consideration. However, you will be able to explain to the magistrate in the morning. Take down the names and addresses, Harrison."

There was a further hubbub of expostulation, of which the sergeant took not the slightest notice. As soon as he had completed his tour of the room, he called to the manager.

"I am leaving a man here," he said, "to see that there is no further infringement of the law. Have all the wines and spirits removed at once."

Bretskopf, whom the others had been doing their best to restrain, suddenly left his place and advanced unsteadily across the floor.

"A word with you, Inspector," he demanded. "Will this affair get into the newspapers?"

"Without a doubt, sir. You'll be summoned to appear at Bow street tomorrow morning."

"But it is an outrage," Bretskopf blustered. "Look here, he went on, pushing the manager on one side, "if it costs a matter of a hundred pounds my name must not appear—political mission, you understand, and that sort of thing, eh?"

The sergeant looked at him steadfastly. Bretskopf's eyes scanned to grow smaller and smaller, but his color brightened.

"If you'll take my advice, sir," he said, "you'll go back to your table and sit down."

"Who wants your advice?" Bretskopf shouted, aiming a clumsy blow at him.

It was all over in a moment. The sergeant held him firmly by the collar. Two of the plain-clothes men had him on either side.

"Let me go!" the captured man screamed. "There'll be trouble about this. I can tell you! Let me go!"

His eyes were blazing. He made wild efforts to free himself. "Take him to Bow street," the sergeant ordered.

Malakoff came hurrying up, breathless.

MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island on Tuesday the 10th day of April A. D. 1928 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon ALL THAT tract of land situate on Township Number sixty-five in Queens County aforesaid bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the south side of the Argyle Rear Road at the northeast angle of land in possession of John Darrach thence south by the Magnet of 1764 along John Darrach's east boundary twenty-five chains thence east ten chains, thence north twenty-five chains and fifty links or to the Argyle Rear Road aforesaid, thence westward along the same ten chains and two links to place of commencement containing twenty-five and one-quarter acres of land. This sale is made in pursuance of a little more or less.

A Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 30th day of March A. D. 1921 and made between John D. McLean of Canoe Cove in Township Number sixty-five aforesaid, farmer, of the first part and Bradford W. LePage of Rusticoville in Queens County aforesaid, merchant of the other part which mortgage is now vested in the undersigned. And also in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 30th day of March A. D. 1921 and made between the said John D. McLean of the first part and the undersigned having been made in the payment of principal and interest secured by said mortgages.

Dated this 16th day of March A. D. 1928
George F. Dewar and Katie McLeod Executor and Executrix and trustees of the estate of Norman McLeod
Mortgages
McLeah & McKinnon
Attorneys &c.,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
3239-3-17-841.

"Look here, sergeant," he began, "this mustn't go on."
"Mr. Malakoff—I know who you are, sir," the other rejoined, "please don't attempt to interfere with the course of the law. I should advise you to take a taxi round to Bow street and be there in case the inspector in charge is willing to accept your recognition for this man's appearance."

The police departed. The orchestra struck up, but no one seemed inclined to dance. The wine had been removed from all the tables. Every one was paying their bills and departing. Miss Brown struggled into her new evening coat with a little smile upon her face. She understood now the meaning of a telephone message, which, in very guarded terms, she had transmitted that afternoon to X.Y.O. Scotland Yard.

(To Be Continued.)

Avoid The Pains Of Rheumatism

This Trouble Comes Through Weak, Watery Blood

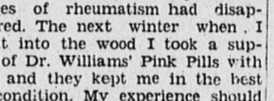
Many people suffer rheumatic pains that could be avoided by building up the blood. Rheumatism comes with thin, watery blood, and can only be driven out of the system by enriching and purifying the blood. To make rich, red blood no medicine equals Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new blood, driving out all poisonous secretions, and creating a condition of robust health. Thousands of rheumatic sufferers can testify to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among them is Mr. Jos. A. Tully, Bobcaygeon, Ont., who says:—As a worker in the woods for years I was exposed to all kinds of rough wintery weather. The result was that I was finally laid up with rheumatism. I could hardly stir, and was confined to bed. Medicine seemed to have little or no effect and the best encouragement the doctor gave me was that with the coming of warm weather I would be better. But instead of getting better, I grew worse. My joints were badly swollen, and my legs so stiff they would hardly support my body. At this stage I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended for rheumatism and decided to try them. The results were beyond my expectations. After a few weeks the swelling had disappeared, and the stiffness gradually wore away, and much sooner than I expected all traces of rheumatism had disappeared. The next winter when I went into the wood I took a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with me, and they kept me in the best of condition. My experience should give encouragement to other rheumatic sufferers.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Replace That Poor Tube

One poor radio tube in a set prevents your enjoying the evening's program.

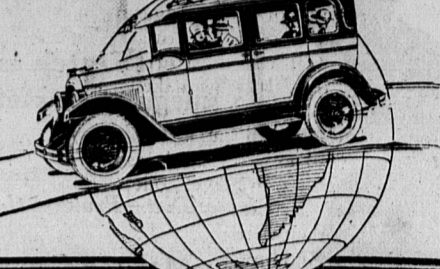
Have your dealer inspect your set and replace defective tubes with genuine Westinghouse Radiotrons. They make a good set better and a better set the best.



Westinghouse RADIOTRONS

25 million! miles of use-by Canadian Owners

Since its introduction the Whippet has been driven over 25 million miles by Canadian Motorists. Miles of trouble-free enjoyment—sure proof of its stamina. Whippet Prices have all been reduced—The Coach is now only \$695 F.O.B. Factory. Taxes Extra



Whippet

McLAINE SERVICE STATION Charlottetown
CORNEY BROS., Summerside. H. H. COX, Morrell. L. A. McDONALD, Souris.
P. J. NOY, Hunter River. KINGS COUNTY GARAGE, Mont



New and Better and Better

The Full Enameled Enterprise Monarch!

A new and better Monarch Range for housewives who demand the finest of kitchen equipment.

It is finished in shining white and grey porcelain enamel, because porcelain lends a fresh and lasting beauty to this magnificent range; because it entirely eliminates polishing and blacking; because it is washable and can be quickly cleaned with a damp cloth, and because it will not crack, chip or discolor.

The oven of the new Monarch is big and bright, its walls are of silvery white and there are no dark, dirt-collecting corners. It washes out just like a dish—its copper-fused steel will not rust—it bakes evenly on every side because the heat passes freely around all four walls—it is equipped with a remarkable device which stops the inrush of cold air when you open the door.

The woman who has never inspected an enamelled Monarch Range cannot appreciate the vast difference between it and the ordinary coal range; cannot visualize its real beauty or conceive to what extent an Enterprise would brighten up her kitchen and make the preparation of meals a pleasant task from which much of the labor has been eliminated.

The enamelled Enterprise Monarch represents perfection in so far as human ingenuity can accomplish it and assures perfect, satisfactory cooking, baking and heating service. It's the last word in cooking ranges.

We have other Monarchs in the standard finish, fitted in different ways and other ranges at any price. You will find a range here to suit, in fact the finest selection of ranges shown anywhere—Ranges made right here in the Maritimes. If you want the best for your money you'll get an Enterprise.

For Stoves and Furniture You Can Do Better At

HOLMAN'S

Charlottetown and Summerside

Agricultural Meetings

Illustrated lectures and Agricultural addresses will be given by J. A. Clark, Superintendent of the Experimental Station, and by Robert G. Parent, Supervisor of Illustration Stations in P. E. I., at the following places at 8 P. M. each evening.

Palmer Road Hall, Tuesday, March 27th, 1928.
Glenwood Hall, Wednesday, March 28th, 1928.
West Devon School House, Thursday, March 29th, 1928.
Richmond Hall, Friday, March 30th, 1928.

Everybody is cordially invited. The Illustrated Lectures on "New Varieties of Grain" and "Home Grounds" should be of particular interest to the ladies and to the boys and girls.

J. A. CLARK, Supt.

Valuable Farm of One Hundred Acres For Sale At Stanhope

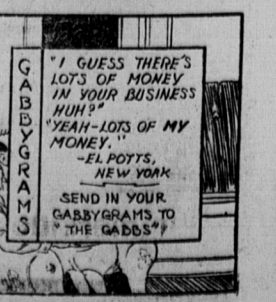
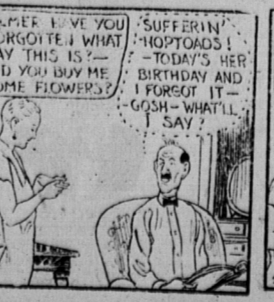
Eighty acres under cultivation growing big crops and two acres growing cranberries.

This farm is twenty-one chains wide, running from Covehead Bay to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, where sea manure can be had, also lots of seaweed on the Bay front.

Large house and cellar for storing potatoes, etc., and two large barns and other out buildings, good place for lobster fishing, lots of smelts in Bay harbor, canneries close by, Churches, school, store and saw mill a short distance from farm.

Apply to owner on farm.
CHAS. BURT,
or to MacDonald and MacPhee,
Barristers, Charlottetown.
3272-3-20-1161.

THE GABBS



By Barrie Payne