

# More than Just Luck

Luck alone never kept anybody well, but looming large in the good health story of millions of people the world over, is the daily dash of ENO'S "Fruit Salt" in a glass of water... Safe... dependable... non-habit-forming ENO. Refuse substitutes.



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## AUCTION SALE

Clearance Auction Sale at East Royalty on Monday, Dec. 2nd at 1 o'clock sharp. Farm, stock, crop, farm implements, etc. A beautiful farm of 50 acres, only 3 1/2 miles from the city, situated at East Royalty. All clear and in an extra state of cultivation. Good buildings, large orchard. One of the finest and best located farms ever offered in this Royalty. A real place for market gardening or fox ranching. Land all new and well fenced. Also all my stock, etc., as follows: 2 good mares, 8 years old; 1 pure bred Ayrshire cow 3 years old to freshen in December; 1 Jersey grade, 5 years old; 1 farrow cow, 3 years; 2 calves. All farm implements, including one Hall's thresher and cleaner. Crop: 20 tons of hay; quality of straw; 200 bushels of mixed grain; lot of turnips and other articles not mentioned. Terms of farm at sale. Stock, crop, etc., 12 months credit, 6% off for cash. If stormy, sale first fine day. Walter Chappell, East Royalty. J. A. McDonald, Auctioneer. 118--Wed-Thur-Fri.

## AUCTION SALE

We the undersigned executors of the estate of the late Daniel Artemas McConnell do hereby give notice that on Saturday, Nov. 30, 1929, we will sell at the ranch of James Munn, Mermaid, Lot 48 at the hour of two o'clock five adult foxes and thirteen pups, one pelt, Canadian National Registration, also at same time wagon, sleigh, robe and harness. Terms cash. J. R. MUNN, E. M. DOUGLAS, C. J. WOOD, J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

## Very Fine Farm and Comfortable Home FOR SALE

Owing to ill health I offer for sale my splendid farm of 93 acres of fertile land, well sheltered and watered with large barns and commodious dwelling; having pressure water system in both. The stables are connected, while the buildings are all in first class repair. The farm is near the city and all important places, and should prove an excellent investment to any one who appreciates an up-to-date farm with all modern conveniences and comforts. It will repay any progressive farmer to come and inspect the completeness of the equipment. AMOS RODD, Million. 8949-11-23-61.

## Professional Cards

Prohibition Commission Chairman, Mr. GEORGE E. BROWN, Margate, P. E. I. Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above. Or To Chief Inspector E. J. Haywood 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown. Phone 709. 8101-11-16-17r.

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

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# The 7 DIALS MYSTERY

By Agatha Christie

CONTINUED

"That's about fair, I think." And now, at last, Bundle spoke. "What about me?" she asked. "Nothing doing. You go to bed and sleep." "Oh!" said Bundle. "That's not very exciting." "You never know," said Jimmy kindly. "You may be murdered in your sleep while Bill and I escape scot-free." "Well, there's always that possibility. Do you know, Jimmy, I don't half like the look of that Countess. I suspected her." "Nonsense!" cried Bill hotly. "She's absolutely above suspicion." "How do you know?" asked Bundle. "Because I do. Why, one of the fellows at the Hungarian Embassy vouched for her."

OFF TO BED

"Oh!" said Bundle, momentarily taken aback by his fervor. "You girls are all the same," grumbled Bill. "Just because she's a jolly good-looking woman—" Bundle was only too well acquainted with this unfair masculine line of argument. "Well, don't you go and pour confidences into her shell-pink ear," she remarked. "I'm going to bed. I was bored stiff in the drawing room and I'm not going back."

"Good old Bundle," he said. "I was afraid you might have trouble with her. You know how keen she is to be in everything. I think the way she took it was just wonderful." "So did I," said Jimmy. "It staggered me." "She's got some sense, Bundle has. She knows when a thing's plumb impossible. I say, oughtn't we to have some lethal weapons? Chaps usually do when they're going on this sort of stunt."

"I have a blue-nosed automatic," said Jimmy with gentle pride. "It weighs several pounds and looks most murderous. I'll lend it to you when the time comes." Bill looked at him with respect and envy. "What made you think of getting that?" he said. "I don't know," said Jimmy, carelessly. "It just came to me." "I hope we shan't go and shoot the wrong person," said Bill with some anxiety. "That would be unfortunate," said Mr. Thesiger gravely.

## JIMMY'S ADVENTURES

Our chronicle must here split into three separate and distinct portions. The night was to prove an eventful one and each of the three persons involved saw it from his or her own individual angle.

We will begin with that pleasant and engaging youth, Mr. Jimmy Thesiger, at a moment when he has at last exchanged final good-nights with his fellow conspirator, Bill Everleigh. "Don't forget," said Bill. "3 A. M. If you're still alive, that is," he added kindly. "I may be an ass," said Jimmy with rancorous remembrance of the remark Bundle had repeated to him.

### FIGHT RICKETS!

Give Your Children SCOTT'S EMULSION COD-LIVER OIL MADE TASTY

### When Your Cough Hangs On, Mix This at Home

The best cough remedy that money could buy, can easily be mixed at home. It saves money and gives you the most reliable, quick-acting medicine you ever used. The way it takes hold of stubborn coughs and chest colds, giving immediate relief, is astonishing. Any druggist can supply you with 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a 16 oz. bottle, and fill up with plain granulated sugar, or sugar syrup or strained honey. It's no trouble at all to mix, and when you once use it, you will never be without it. Keeps perfectly and tastes good—children really like it.

It is surprising how quickly this loosens the germ-laden phlegm, and soothes and heals the inflamed membranes. At the same time, part of the medicine is absorbed into the blood, where it acts directly on the bronchial tubes, and helps the system throw off the whole trouble. Even those severe coughs which follow cold epidemics, are promptly ended. Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway Pine, containing the active agent of creosote, in a refined, palatable form. Nothing known in medicine is more helpful in cases of severe coughs, chest colds and influenza troubles. Do not accept a substitute for Pinex. It is guaranteed to give prompt relief or money refunded.

### WHY THE BEST?

Select your kitchen hardware from among the best. We can help you because we know kitchen hardware. Utensils of quality will cost little more to begin with. And will wear far better to the end. Poor articles cause cooking catastrophes. Our quality displays are well worth seeing!

## The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited

"But I'm not nearly so much of an ass as I look." "That's what you said about Gerry Wade," said Bill slowly. "Do you remember? And that very night he—" "Shut up, you damned fool," said Jimmy. "Haven't you got any tact?" "Of course I've got tact," said Bill. "I'm a budding diplomatist. All diplomatists have tact." "Ah!" said Jimmy. "You must be still in what they call the larval stage." "I can't get over Bundle," said Bill reverting abruptly to a former topic. "I should certainly have said that she'd be—well, difficult. Bundle's improved. She's improved very much." "That's what your Chief was saying," said Jimmy. "He said he was agreeably surprised."

JIMMY AND "LEOPOLD" "I thought Bundle was laying it on a bit thick myself," said Bill. "But Coddens is such an ass he'd swallow anything. Well, night—night, I expect you'll have a bit of a job waking me when the times comes—but stick to it." "It won't be much good if you've taken a leaf out of Gerry Wade's book," said Jimmy maliciously. Bill looked at him reproachfully. "What the hell do you want to go and make a chap uncomfortable for?" he demanded.

"You're only getting your own back," said Jimmy. "Toddie along." But Bill lingered. He stood uncomfortably, first on one foot and then on the other. "Look here," he said. "Yes?" "What I mean to say is—well, I mean you'll be all right and all that, won't you? It's all very well ragging, but when I think of poor old Gerry—and then poor old Ronny—" Jimmy gazed at him in exasperation. Bill was one of those who undoubtedly meant well, but the result of his efforts would not be described as heartening. "I see," he remarked, "that I shall have to show you Leopold."

He slipped his hand into the pocket of the dark blue suit into which he had just changed and held out something for Bill's inspection. "A real, genuine, blue-nosed automatic. I say, with modest pride. "No, I say," said Bill. "Is it really?"

He was undoubtedly impressed. "Stevens, my man, got him for me. Warranted clean and methodical in his habits. You press the button and Leopold does the rest." "Oh!" said Bill. "I say, Jimmy?" "Yes?" "Be careful, won't you? I mean, don't go loosing that thing off at any one. Pretty awkward if you shot old Digby walking in his sleep." "That's all right," said Jimmy. "Naturally, I want to get value out of Leopold now I've brought him, but I'll curb my bloodthirsty instincts as far as possible." "Well, night-night," said Bill for the fourteenth time, and (this time really did depart. Jimmy was left alone to take up his vigil.

## A SIMPLE TASK

Sir Stanley Digby occupied a room at the extremity of the west wing. A bathroom adjoined it on one side, and on the other a communicating door led into a smaller room, which was tenanted by Mr. Terence O'Rourke. The doors of these three rooms gave on to a short corridor. The watcher had a simple task. A chair placed inconspicuously in the shadow of an oak press just where the corridor ran into the main gallery formed a perfect vantage ground. There was no other way into the west wing, and any one going to or from it could not fail to be seen. One electric light was still on. Jimmy ensconced himself comfortably, crossed his legs and waited. Leopold lay in readiness across his knee. He glanced at his watch. It was twenty minutes to one—just an hour since the household had retired to rest.

Not a sound broke the stillness, except for the far-off ticking of a clock somewhere. "Somehow or other, Jimmy did not much care for that sound. It recalled things. Gerry Wade—and those seven ticking clocks on the mantelpiece. . . . Whose hand had placed them there, and why? He shivered. It was a creepy business, this waiting. He didn't wonder that things happened at spiritualistic seances. Sitting in the gloom, one got all worked up—ready to start at the least sound. And unpleasant thoughts came crowding in on a fellow. Ronny Devereux! Ronny Devereux and Gerry Wade! Both young, both full of life and energy; ordinary, jolly, healthy young men. And now, where were they? Dank earthworms getting them. . . . Ugh, why couldn't he put these horrible thoughts out of his mind? He looked again at his watch. Twenty minutes past one only. How the time crawled.

Extraordinary girl, Bundle! Fancy having the nerve and the derring-do actually to get into the midst of that Seven Dials place. Why hadn't he had the nerve and the initiative to think of that? He supposed because the thing was so fantastic. No. 7. Who the hell could No. 7 be? Was he, perhaps, in the house at this minute? Disgusted as a servant, he couldn't surely be one of the guests. No, that was impossible. But then, the whole thing was impossible. If he hadn't believed Bundle to be essentially truthful—well, he would have thought she had invented the whole thing.

TURNED LIGHTS ON He yawned. Queer, to feel sleepy, and yet at the same time strung up. He looked again at his watch. Ten minutes past two. Time was getting on. And then, suddenly, he held his breath and leaned forward, listening. He had heard something. The minutes went past. . . . There it was again. The creak of a board. . . . But it came from downstairs somewhere. There it was again! A system throw off the whole trouble. Even those severe coughs which follow cold epidemics, are promptly ended. Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway Pine, containing the active agent of creosote, in a refined, palatable form. Nothing known in medicine is more helpful in cases of severe coughs, chest colds and influenza troubles. Do not accept a substitute for Pinex. It is guaranteed to give prompt relief or money refunded.



# Best for All Your Baking

### My favorite Christmas Cake—so delicious, yet so easy to make

(From "Letters to Mother," by a Modern Canadian Housewife.)

"How time does fly!" Can you imagine, Mother, that Christmas will soon be here again? It suddenly dawned on me last week when Bob came home from the office one evening and said "Don't you think that it is about time you were making the Christmas cake?" That was what I was busy doing last week and I know I have been successful because Bob spied my cake and insisted on trying it and he was quite delighted with it. I will have a job to keep it for Christmas.

Bob says he thinks my luck is changing because my baking is so much better, but it isn't luck at all—it's Purity Flour (only I don't tell him so).

I always imagined fruit cake was so difficult to make—until this year, but I have found out that it is much like making any other cake. Good results depend chiefly in the blending of the ingredients from the start: the richer the cake recipe is in its proportions of butter, the more cautiously must the mixture be worked to a smooth cream as one gradually works the sugar into the butter. The temperature of the oven must be kept very even and quite moderate.

I am looking forward to having you and Dad with us for Christmas this year. Did I tell you that Bob's father and Mother are coming too? I feel sure this will be the happiest, merriest Christmas we ever have had."

Your loving Betty

## BETTY'S RECIPES

### Purity Flour Light Christmas Cake.

- 2 cups white sugar.
- 4 eggs. 1 cup butter.
- 1/4 lb. shredded coconut dry
- 1/4 lb. mixed peel, chopped
- 1/4 lb. almonds, chopped
- 1 cup sweet milk
- 1 bottle 6 oz. (cherries)
- 1 teaspoon vanilla flavoring
- 3 cups Purity Flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder

Method: Cream the butter, add sugar, 4 eggs beaten, add coconut, mixed peel and almonds, half of your flour, then the cherries and vanilla, then the milk, finally the rest of the flour with the baking powder in it. Bake in oven 225° for 1 hour.

Send for the new Purity Flour Cook Book, 200 pages, over 700 tested recipes, some illustrated in colors, mailed to any address for 30 cents.

# PURITY FLOUR

"Still the Best for Bread"

A product of Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary

Very quietly and cautiously he crept down the staircase. Leopold clasped tightly in his right hand. No sound in the big hall. If he had been correct in assuming that the muffled sound came from directly beneath him, then it must have come from the library.

Jimmy stole to the door of it, listened, but heard nothing; then, suddenly flinging open the door, switched on the lights. Nothing! This big room was flooded with light. But it was empty. Jimmy frowned. "I could have sworn—" he murmured to himself. "The library was a large room with three windows which opened on to the terrace. Jimmy strode across the room. The middle window was unfastened. He opened it and stepped out on the terrace, looking from end to end of it. Nothing! "Looks all right," he murmured to himself. "And yet—"

He remained for a minute lost in thought. Then he stepped back into the library. Crossing to the door, he locked it and put the key in his pocket. Then he switched off the light. He stood for a minute listening, then he crossed softly to the open window and stood there, Leopold ready in his hand. "Was there, or was there not, a soft patter of feet along the terrace? No—his imagination. He grasped Leopold tightly and stood listening. . . . In the distance a stable clock chimed two.

## TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW

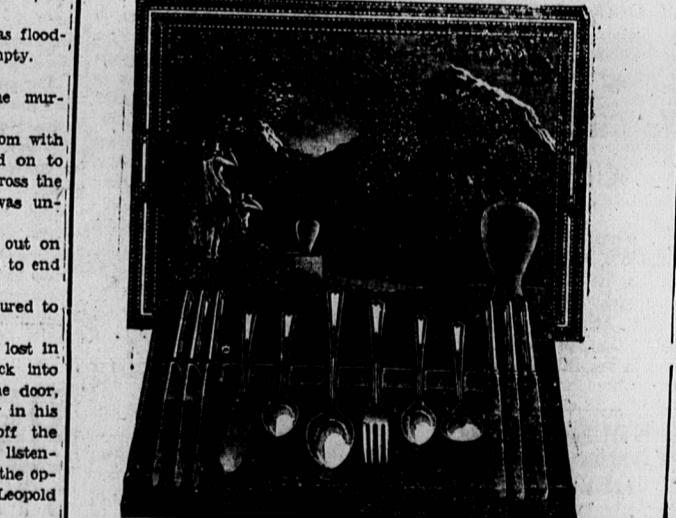
### SLAUGHTER SALE OF DRY GOODS

Business to be closed December 1st. Sale positive. W. H. JOHNSON, Cor. Fitzroy and Edward Streets. 0847-11-19-81.

### FOR SALE

I have always in stock rubber belting, rotary bells, thrashing bells, crusher belts and rubber traces all at half price. CLINTON MORRISON, Fredericton Station, P. E. I. 108-11-26-71.

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