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RADIO DEALERS  
DE FOREST-CROSLEY  
NORTHERN ELECTRIC  
WESTINGHOUSE  
PARTS & SUPPLIES  
Radio supplies may be had at ALBERTON from CYRIL R. LEARD  
Radio supplies may be had at BAY VIEW from CECIL M. SIMPSON  
Dealer in Summerside for Radio Supplies  
**COLIN H. STEWART**

**NOTICE**  
The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of The John R. Dennis Pedigreed Foxes, Ltd., will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Tuesday night at 8 p. m. Dec. 30, 1924.  
JOHN R. DENNIS, Pres.  
1433-12-17-m61

**BUTTERMILK**  
Fresh Buttermilk is now being made daily and can be purchased by the gallon or quart at our plant.  
**Central Creameries LIMITED.**  
225 Fitzroy St. Phone 848  
1347-12-13Sm1w41

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For Your PHOTO  
BY BAYER FOR CHRISTMAS  
Make Your Appointment To-Day

**Professional Cards**  
**DR. I. E. CROKEN**  
VETERINARY SURGEON  
Office and Residence  
48 Great George Street  
PHONE 804  
Next to Custom House  
216-12-81mo.

**McDonald & McPhee**  
B. A.  
A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE  
Barristers, Attorney, Etc.  
Money to Loan  
1011-11-28-41

**Mark R. McGuigan**  
B. A.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
Money to Loan  
Cameron Block  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

**Dr. C. C. Archibald**  
Graduate of N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital  
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Office: Bayer Building  
Great George Street  
Telephone 850-J  
Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 8

**Eastern and Southern Trains Held For Xmas Shopping**

For the accommodation of passengers doing shopping and marketing at Charlottetown, the Southern train scheduled to leave Murray Harbor at 7:45 a. m. will on December 22nd, 23rd, and 24th leave one hour earlier, or 6:45 a. m. returning will leave Charlottetown one hour later or 4:30 p. m.  
On same dates the Eastern train scheduled to leave Charlottetown at 3:20 p. m. will leave at 4 p. m. instead, and the train for Georgetown and Montague will be held at Mt. Stewart to connect with Souris train from Charlottetown.

District Passenger Agent's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, December 16th, 1924.  
1438-12-17-41

**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 Monday, the 29th day of December, A. D., 1924, at twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT parcel of land, situate, lying and being on Lot Thirty-six in Queen's County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Commencing on the west side of the Monaghan Road, at the southeast corner of Patrick McKeon's farm, (now James McEwen's farm), thence west one hundred chains, thence south five chains, thence east one hundred chains, to the said Road, and thence north along the said Road to the place of commencement, containing fifty acres of land a little more or less, and is the land mentioned and indicated in a certain Indenture of Quit Claim from certain of the heirs of John Lynn to James McKenna, bearing date the 16th day of March, A. D., 1848, and is also the northern moiety of one hundred acres of land leased on the 15th day of May, A. D., 1843, by the Reverend John McDonald to the aforesaid John Lynn.  
The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 21st day of November, A. D., 1919, and made between Patrick J. McKenna, of Auburn, Lot Thirty-six, in Queen's County aforesaid, farmer, and Margaret McKenna, his wife, of the first part, and one undersigned, of the second part, default having been made in payment of the principal and interest secured thereby.  
For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Dated this 26th day of November, A. D., 1924.  
ELIZABETH MCKAY WARES  
Mortgagee  
1011-11-28-41

**Special Poultry Notice**  
We will be able to handle a limited quantity of turkeys, geese and ducks early this week at highest market prices.  
We will take your offerings of live and dressed fowl and chickens until the end of the year.  
If your stock is not fat it will pay you to hold it rather than to rush it on the Christmas market in an unfinished condition.  
**The Harris Abattoir Co., Ltd.**  
Charlottetown  
1448-12-18M21.

**CAPTAIN BLOOD**  
A Romance of the Spanish Main  
by RAFAEL SABATINI

Copyrighted, 1922 by Rafael Sabatini.  
"CAPTAIN BLOOD," a Vitagraph picture with J. Warren Kerrigan in the title role, is an adaptation of this thrilling novel.

**CHAPTER XVI—Continued**  
Instead of holding to her course as Don Miguel had fully expected she would, the Arabella had gone about under cover of the smoke, and sailing now in the same direction as the Milagrosa, was coming sharply under her cross the wind, so sharply that almost before the frenzied Don Miguel had realized the situation, his vessel staggered under the rending impact with which the other came hurtling alongside. There was a rattle and clank of metal as a dozen grapnels fell, and tore and caught in the timbers of the Milagrosa, and the Spaniard was firmly gripped in the tentacles of the English ship.  
Beyond her and now well astern the veil of smoke was rent, and the Hidalgo was revealed in desperate case. She was bilging fast. The attention of her hands was being entirely given to a desperate endeavor to launch the boats in time.  
Or his Don Miguel's anguished eyes had no more than a fleeting but comprehensive glimpse before his own decks were invaded by a wild, yelling swarm of boarders from the grappling ship. For a moment there was a valiant effort by some of Don Miguel's officers to rally the men for a stand against these invaders. But the Spaniards' hastily formed ranks were smashed before they could be started; and even across the waist to the break of the poop on the one side, and up to the forecastle bulkheads on the other, the fighting resolved itself into a series of skirmishes between groups.  
Soon, however, the rage of that brief fight was spent. The banner of Castile came fluttering down from the masthead. A buccaner had slashed the hatchway with his cutlass. The boarders were in possession. Suddenly Miss Bishop recovered from her nausea, and leapt forward staring wild-eyed, whilst if possible her cheeks turned yet a deader hue than they had been already.  
Packing his way daintily through that shambles in the waist came a tall man with a deeply tanned face that was shaded by a Spanish headpiece. Up the broad companion of the quarters-deck he came, moving with easy assurance, until he stood before the Spanish Admiral. A crisp, metallic voice, speaking perfect Spanish, reached those two spectators on the poop and increased the admiring wonder in which Lord Julian had observed the man's approach.  
"We meet again at last, Don Miguel," it said. "I hope you are satisfied. Although the meeting may not be exactly as you pictured it, at least it has been very ardently sought and desired by you."  
Speechless, livid of face, his mouth distorted and his breathing labored, Don Miguel de Espinosa uttered an inarticulate cry of rage and his hand swept to his sword. But even as his fingers closed upon the hilt the other's closed upon his wrist to arrest the action.  
"What do you intend by me?" the Spaniard inquired at last, his voice hoarse. Captain Blood shrugged. The firm lips smiled a little.  
"All that I intend has been already accomplished. Your boats are being launched. You are at liberty to embark in them with your men before we scuttle this ship. Yonder are the shores of Hispaniola. Get you home, to Spain, Don Miguel, and to concerns that you understand better than this trade of the sea."  
Lord Julian stood forward to meet him.  
"I don't mean, sir, that you'll let the Spanish scoundrel go free?" he cried.  
"And who the devil may you be?" Captain Blood asked, with a marked Irish accent.  
"I am Lord Julian Wade."  
"Are you, indeed! Then perhaps you'll explain what the plague you're doing aboard this ship."  
Lord Julian controlled himself to afford the desired explanation. He did so shortly and impatiently.  
"He took you prisoner, did he—along with Miss Bishop there?"  
"You are acquainted with Miss Bishop?" cried his lordship, passing from surprise to indignation.  
But this mannerly fellow had stepped past him, and was making a leg to the lady, who on her side remained unresponsive and forbidding to the point of scorn. Observing this, he turned to answer Lord Julian's question.  
"I had that honor once," said he. "But it seems that Miss Bishop has a shorter memory."  
His lips were twisted into a wry smile, and there was pain in the blue eyes that gleamed so vividly under his black brows, pain blending with the mockery of his voice.  
But of all this it was the mockery alone that was perceived by Miss Bishop; she resented it.  
"I do not number thieves and pirates among my acquaintances, Captain Blood," said she; whereupon his lordship exploded in excitement.

**CHAPTER XVII**  
**THIEF AND PIRATE**  
Captain Blood paced the poop of his ship alone in the tepid dusk and the growing golden radiance of the great poop lantern in which a seaman had just lighted the three lamps. About him all was peace. The signs of the day's battle had been effaced. A group of men squatting about the main hatch were drowsily chatting, their hardened natures softened, perhaps, by the calm and beauty of the night. Captain Blood did not hear them. He did not hear any other save the echo of those cruel words which had dubbed him thief and pirate!  
Thief and pirate!  
That he should ever meet Arabella Bishop again had not entered his calculation. Had found no place in his dreams. They were, he conceived, irrevocably and forever parted. Yet, in spite of this, in spite even of the persuasion that to her the reflection that was his torment could bring no regrets, he had kept the thought of her ever before him in all those wild years of filibustering.  
Thief and pirate! She had summed him up, convicted him and sentenced him in that one phrase. He was thief and pirate in her eyes; nothing more, nothing less. What, then, was she? What are those who have no charity? he asked the stars. Thief and pirate she had branded him. She should be justified. Thief and pirate should be proved henceforth; no more nor less; as bowwells, as remorseless, as all those others who had deserved those names. She had shown him clearly to which world he belonged. Let him now justify her. She was aboard his ship, in his power, and he desired her.  
He laughed softly, jeeringly, as he leaned on the taffrail, looking to her the phosphorescent gleam in the ship's wake, and his own laughter startled him by its evil note. He checked suddenly, and slivered. A sob broke from him to end that ribald burst of mirth. He took his face in his hands and found a chill moisture on his brow.  
which Lord Julian was engaged in solving the curious problem that had so completely escaped the buccaner. He was spurred to it by vague stirrings of jealousy. He wondered what precisely might have been her earlier relations with Captain Blood. He had observed, for instance, that Blood's ship was named the Arabella, and he knew that Arabella was Miss Bishop's name. And he had observed all the odd particulars of the meeting of Captain Blood and Miss Bishop, and the curious change that meeting had wrought in each.

(Continued in our next issue.)

**MARK TWAIN'S INSTRUCTIONS TO VISITING BURGLARS**  
Mark Twain's home at Redding, Connecticut, was visited by burglars. After their visit Mark Twain tacked the following sign on his front door: "NOTICE to the Next Burglar: There is nothing but plated ware in this house now and henceforth. You will find it in the brass thing in the dining room over in the corner by the basket of kittens. If you want the basket, put down at the brass thing. Do not make a noise; it disturbs the family. You will find rubbers in the front hall by that thing which has umbrellas in it; chiffonier, I think they call it, or pergola, or something like that. Please close the door when you go!"—The Mentor.

**TENDERS**

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up till 30th inst for 40 cords good hardwood delivered at Kinkora Cheese Factory in 8 foot lengths, not less than 4 inches at small end and then cut in 2 foot lengths and split suitable for boiler.  
M. McKENNA,  
Secretary.

**Gentle Pinch of Nerves of Wrist Overcomes All Obstreperousness**

PARIS, Dec. 18.—What jiu jitsu will not do "diado" will.  
A Russian inventor is teaching Paris policemen that a pinch is as good as a punch when dealing with Apaches. In other words, he is showing them the tricks of "diado" which, although it had its inspiration in jiu jitsu and Graeco-Roman wrestling, is considerably gentler than either of its parent methods.  
Under the new "tonch system" an obstreperous hooligan is guaranteed to follow a cop with the meekness of a lamb if only the capturer places his fingers delicately on certain nerves. If the prisoner shows fight the policeman is instructed to grip the wrist nerves, whereupon resistance is bound to cease.  
A comparatively gentle blow on a nerve in the leg is also said to act like a magic charm, reducing the prisoner to passive obedience. These are only a few of the "diado" tricks, all of which spring from the inventor's theory based on the annihilation of will power and the prevention of aggressive action by simple pressure on the nerve centres.

**LITTLE HARBOR SCHOOL**

Honor roll of Little Harbor School for November.  
Grade VII—1 Barbara Power, 2 Anna Johnston, 3 Felix MacPhee, 2 Mary MacPhee.  
Grade III—1 Richard Power.  
Grade II—1 Harry MacPhee, 2 Catherine Johnstone, 3 Francis Campbell.  
Grade II—(a) 1 William Power, (b) 1 Roderick Johnstone.  
Teacher, H. M. KEOYS

**STANCHOL SCHOOL**

Honor Roll for Stanchol School for the month of November.  
Grade IX—1 Edward White, 2 George Cairns.  
Grade VII—1 Mae Humphrey, 2 Lester Cairns, 3 Ivan Frizzell.  
Grade VI—1 Will Cameron.  
Grade V—1 Lloyd Frizzell, 2 Margaret Cairns, 3 Annie Hillwell.  
Grade IV—1 Clayton Humphrey, 2 Richard Kelly, 3 Reggie Kelly, 4 Maud Matheson.  
Grade III—1 Leigh Cameron, 2 Elsie Kelly.  
Following pupils had perfect attendance—George Cairns, Clayton Humphrey, Katie Attkin, Priscilla Frizzell, Richard Kelly, Mae Humphrey, Margaret Cairns, Leigh Cameron, Elsie Kelly.

**O'LEARY SCHOOL**

Honor roll for the month of October and November.  
Grade X—1 Etta Harris, 2 Arthur Williams, 3 Blanche Phillips, 4 Noyes Ingless.  
Grade VIII—1 Budd Howatt, 2 Edith Ingless, 3 Leigh Howatt, 4 Jack Hollett.  
Grade VII—1 Russell McWilliams, 2 Earl Jelly, 3 Vern Phillips, 4 Ruby Williams.  
Grade VI—1 Harry Champion, 2 Willard Harris, 3 Jeanetta Easter and Genera Easter, 4 Gerald Sheen.  
Grade V—1 Helen Adams, 2 Muriel Whitney, 3 Edna Williams, 4 Aletha Ladner.  
Perfect Attendance—Harry Champion, Earl Jelly.

**A MARK TWAIN VISIT—IN TWO PARTS**

The Clemens home at Hartford was next door to that of Harriet Beecher Stowe, and Mark Twain and the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" were the best of neighbors.  
Mrs. Stowe was leaving for Florida one morning, and Mark Twain ran over to say good-by. On his return his wife looked at him disapprovingly.  
"Why, Youth," she said, "you haven't on any collar and tie."  
He said nothing, but went up to his room, did up these items in a neat package, and sent it to Mrs. Stowe by a servant, with the note: "Herewith receive a call from the rest of me."—The Mentor.

**They tried it as a last resort!**  
... and won health!

When all else fails, Kellogg's Bran relieves constipation. If eaten regularly, it is guaranteed to relieve permanently the most chronic cases, or your grocer will return your money. For Kellogg's is ALL bran. Nothing but ALL bran can be 100 per cent effective.  
Doctors recommend Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumbled. They know it brings results. It sweeps, cleans and purifies the intestine. It rids the system of those dangerous poisons which lead to other diseases.  
Eat at least two tablespoonfuls of Kellogg's Bran daily—in chronic cases, with every meal. You will like the wonderful, nut-like flavor. Eat it with milk or cream. Sprinkle it over other cereals. Try it in the recipes given on every package. Kellogg's Bran is served by leading hotels and clubs. Sold by all grocers.

**Kellogg's**  
the original BRAN—ready to eat  
Look for this signature W.K. Kellogg

**THE MARKETS**

SOURIS	
Butter	30c
Eggs	40c
Oats	60c
Potatoes	25c-35c
Hay	\$12.00
Pork	10c

  

MONTAGUE	
Butter	33c
Eggs	40c
Oats	60c
Potatoes	25c
Hay	\$12.00
Pork	10c

  

MT. STEWART	
Butter	32c
Eggs	36c
Oats	60c
Potatoes	25c-30c
Hay, cwt.	\$12.00
Pork	10c

  

MURRAY HARBOR	
Butter	35c
Eggs	40c
Oats	60c
Potatoes	—
Pork	10c

  

CHARLOTTETOWN	
Eggs	60c
Butter	42c
Oats	65c
Hay	65c
Straw	40c
Pork	11
Potatoes (red and blue)	35c
Fowl	\$1.00-\$1.15
Chickens	75-\$1.00
Ducks	\$1.50
Geese	\$2.50-3.00
Turnips	12-15
Cabbage	75c

  

SUMMERSIDE	
Butter	30
Eggs	43
Hides	8
Hay	10-12
Potatoes	20-30
Oats	60

  

STERLING COIN	
An example of the romance of words is to be found in "sterling," a word early associated with British coinage, also with Easter. Fred W. Burgess, in his "Chats on Old Coins," remarks that "sterling" was applied to the quality of the mintage, which was examined periodically at Easter. Hence the term "Easterling," or "sterling," denoted coins of true weight and value as last attested. It is interesting to learn that Queen Mary was the first English sovereign to date her coinage, which she did in 1553, using Roman numerals. The type of the Mary shilling is historically of particular interest in that it is the only period of English coinage on which joint sovereigns were represented face to face. This peculiarity gave rise to the lines: Still amorous, fond and billing, Like Philip and Mary on a shilling.	



HE: "I simply love dancing!" SHE (in agony): "Oh, do you dance?" —London Opinion.

**A LARGE DOCK**  
The largest dock in Great Britain has been started at Sheldhall, on the Clyde, Scotland. The new dock will have an area of forty acres and will take five years to build. It is expected to cost about £2,000,000.

**NEW YORK FISH ADS.**

**C.G. WADMAN & CO INC.**  
COMMISSION DEALERS IN  
SMELTS—EELS—BASS—SHAD  
MACKEREL—LOBSTERS—ETC.  
Car Load Lots a Specialty  
Send to us for Stencil, Cards, Etc.  
**PROMPT DAILY RETURNS**  
25 Fulton Fish Mkt.  
NEW YORK, N.Y.



CONSTABLE (on duty outside the House of Commons): "No sightseeing allowed to-day, sir. The House is just assembling." VISITOR (indignantly): "What do you mean—sightseeing! I'm the new M. P. for Little Widdely." —The Passing Show. 716-11-14M10L.