



A Familiar Scene in Thousands of well Regulated Homes

From youngest to oldest in healthy, happy families, scattered wherever civilization reaches, a dash of ENO sparkling in a glass of water starts each vigorous, fruitful day.

ENO prevents unsuspected constipation, tones up the system and insures internal cleanliness.

There Is No Substitute For ENO



Prepared only by J. C. Eno Limited. Sales Representatives for North America Harold F. Ritchie & Co. Ltd., 10-18 McCaul Street, Toronto.

The DOOM TRAIL

by ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
AUTHOR OF PORTO BELLO GOLD ETC
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(Continued)
I dodged the knife and grappled the wrist which swung the tomahawk, twisting myself behind him so as to hinder his attack. But he was far stronger than I and slung me back in front of him as if I were a sack of chaffed wheat. I still clung to his tomahawk hand and contrived to knock up another blow of his knife, but he must have disembowelled me in the next vicious sweep of the blade.

"Hah-yah-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee!"
The ferocious yell made my blood run cold. It started my assailant even more. His muscles slackened just long enough for me to leap clear of him.

"—!" he snarled.
He drew one arm back to hurl his knife at me, but something whirred past my shoulder and his head jerked violently to one side. There was a sharp clang, and he fled precipitately, shouting curses.

Against the nearby house wall a small, bright object glimmered through the shadows, and I stooped to snatch it up—only to leap instantly erect as a voice spoke at my elbow.

"My brother was in danger," said the voice quietly. "Ta-wan-ne-ars saw the Red Death follow Ormerod from the governor's house, so Ta-wan-ne-ars followed him."

The tall figure of the Seneca was scarcely discernible in the gloom. "Was it Bolting?" I asked.
He raised the shining object from the ground. It was his tomahawk, and curled about the blade was a lock of greasy red hair. He pointed to it.

"That time Ta-wan-ne-ars missed," he said grimly. "Some day the light will be better—and Ta-wan-ne-ars will not miss."

"Although you missed, you saved my life," I answered warmly. "Tis an obligation I shall not forget." He laid his fingers to his lips.

"Hark," he said.
I listened, and from the water-front came the thunderous voice of the bellman.

"Half-after-eight-o'clock, and a fine night with a southwest breeze. And his excellency the governor is pleased to proclaim that where as divers persons have mocked, assailed or sought to humiliate visitors to the city, the governor has made a rule that such persons, upon apprehension, shall be set in the stocks for twelve hours the first time and upon the second offense shall be publicly whipped at the cart's tail along the Broad-Way."

Ta-wan-ne-ars replaced his tomahawk in its sheath.
"There is no talk of obligations between brothers," he said. "Come, we will walk together to your tavern."

CHAPTER VI
Into the Wilderness
"No, we shall go to Murray's tavern," I said. "I will ask him if he thinks he can commit assassin-

floor. In the hall I halted momentarily, considering which door to knock upon, when the puzzle was solved by the opening of the one by which we stood.

My Lady appeared and she started back in amazement, tinged with fear, at sight of me and the stalwart, half-naked figure of the Seneca.

I bowed to her.
"Good evening, Mistress Murray," I said.
"I am come with my friend for a word with your father."

"He is engaged," she answered quickly.
"That may be, but I must speak with him on a matter of much importance. I am obliged to ask your father for the second time if he condones assassination in the dark."

Her eyes widened with horror, then darkened with stony anger.
"Sir, you are monstrous impudent!" she exclaimed. "How dare you suggest such a thing?"

"Because it occurred a quarter-hour past."
"And because you are assailed by some footpad in a disreputable part of the town, is that a reason for you to charge Master Murray with assassination?" she demanded with high contempt.

"Oh, I have proof," I said.
My anger grew with hers. It saddened me that this girl, who I knew was honest, should be arrayed against me, should hold for me the contempt of a clean woman.

The door behind her opened, and Murray himself came out.
"I thought I heard voices—Ah, Master Juggins—"

"Ormerod," I interrupted suavely. His eyebrows expressed polite astonishment.
"To be sure. Forgive my stupidity. It hath gone so far as that already, hath it?"

"It hath gone so far as attempted assassination—for the second time," I retorted.
"Assassination? Tut, tut," he retorted. "Master Ormerod, you use strong language. And who in this little town of ours would seek

ation here in the town as he does in the forest."
"Good," rejoined Ta-wan-ne-ars impassively. "I will accompany my brother there."

I remember that De Veulle lodged at Cawston's and hesitated.
"Let my brother Ormerod be at ease," added the Indian. "Ta-wan-ne-ars has mastered his hatred."

"I, too, hate your enemy," I said. He was silent for as much as ten paces.

"My brother means De Veulle?" he asked.
"Yes; I once crossed swords with him."

"And he lives! Did he wound my brother?"
I recounted briefly the circumstances of the duel at the Tolson d'Or. He made no comment until I had finished.

"I am glad my brother spared him," he said then. "For Ta-wan-ne-ars has often prayed to Ha-wen-ne-yu, the Great Spirit, to give him the life of this man who lives as though he were one of the fiends of the Ga-go-sa (False Faces)."

At Cawston's we looked in vain for Murray or any of his party in the taproom and ordinary, so without a word to the servants we ascended the stairs to the upper

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"Assassination? Tut, tut," he retorted. "Master Ormerod, you use strong language. And who in this little town of ours would seek

to murder a gentleman new-landed like yourself?"
Ta-wan-ne-ars stepped to the front.

"Does Murray know this scalp?" He permitted an end of the lock of Bolting's hair to show through his clenched fingers.

Marjorie shrank back in terror. Murray's face became convulsed with passion.
"Death!" he swore. "If Bolting is dead by this savage's hand I shall know the wherefore of it! What! Do the Iroquois take scalps within the city?"

Ta-wan-ne-ars laughed, and slowly opened his fist to reveal the single lock of hair.

"Ta-wan-ne-ars only takes the scalps of honorable warriors," he said in his smooth, low-pitched voice. "But the Red Death escaped tonight by the width of these hairs. Does Murray think Ga-en-gwa-ra-go would have been angry with Ta-wan-ne-ars if the tomahawk had struck true?"

Murray wiped beads of perspiration from his face.
"So 'twas Bolting!" he muttered. "Curse the knave! What hath he done?"

"No more than attempt to murder me, sir—as I attempted to tell you," I answered ironically.
Marjorie came forward, hands clasped in expostulation.

"It isn't so! It can't be so! Tell him he lies, sir!" she pleaded with Murray.
He put her gently to one side.

"Peace, peace, my dear," he said. "You do not understand."
(To be Continued)

ONE-THIRD DEPEND ON CITY BERLIN, March 16. (U. P.)—More than one-third of Duisburg's 420,

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AGRICULTURE ADDRESSES

Commencing on Tuesday evening, March 17th, at 7 o'clock P. M. addresses on Livestock Feeds and Feeding, Co-Operative Marketing, Fertilizers, Poultry and Plant Diseases will be delivered over Station CHCK every Tuesday and Friday evening until concluded.

The following program has been arranged:
Tuesday, March 17th—Co-Operative Marketing of Hogs, by Frank Baird.
Friday, March 20th—Application of Commercial Fertilizer and Economic Wastes in Agriculture, by J. W. Boulter.
Tuesday, March 24th—Feeds for the Dairy Herd, by W. Shaw.
Other addresses will be announced later.

POTATOES AND TURNIPS

Growers of Potatoes (mountains) and turnips who anticipate shipping their product on consignment to the Boston Market, should get in touch with our P. E. Island representative, F. R. Newsom, phone 431, Charlottetown, who will gladly submit full particulars.
Private wire connections. One of the largest, oldest and most reliable wholesale produce houses in the business. Can't get only.
NEWSOM & McEOD.
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NOTICE

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the Georgetown Silver Black Fox Co. will be held in the Council Chamber on Thursday, the 19th March at 2 o'clock P. M.
S. C. KNIGHT, Secretary.

AUCTION SALE

I am authorized by Alfred Macdonald, Glasgow Road, to sell on his premises on Saturday March 21st, the following stock and crops: 1 mare five years, (heavy) 1 horse 11 years, general purpose, 1 gelding 2 1/2 years, general purpose, 1 filly 1-2 years Clyde, 5 milch cows, 2 fat steers, 8 young cattle 2 sheep, 9 pigs, 25 hens, quantity of hay, straw, and oats. Terms, all sums under \$5 cash, over that amount, nine months credit on approved joint notes, six per cent off for cash. Sale positive. If sorry, the following Monday March 23rd.
ALEX. McRAE, Auctioneer.
3947-3-16-31.

Professional Cards

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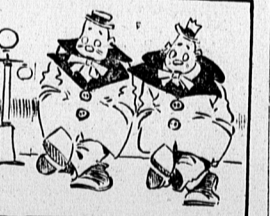
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Prohibition Commission
Chairman, MR. GEORGE E. BROWN, MARGATE, P. E. I.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Haywood, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Platts, Inspector for Kings, Charlottetown.

SMILES



"Before she was married she was constantly on the lookout for a husband."
"Well?"
"And since she got one she is still constantly on the lookout for him."



"Is there any money in writing for the magazines?"
"Sure. The postal department is about half supported that way."



"You threw yourself at my head."
"I must have wanted a soft mark to aim at."

WHITE LIE
The baseball season soon will be the thing to take out time. To tell the boss you're sick or lame. The afternoon they hold a game. Will hardly be a crime.



"Why is old Mrs. Pouter always so stuck up?"
"Don't you know? Why her ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

Gas In The Stomach Is Truly Dangerous

Gas, Pain, Bloating and a feeling of fullness after eating are almost certain evidence of excessive hydrochloric acid in the stomach.
Too much acid irritates the delicate stomach lining, frequently causing chronic Gastritis and dangerous Ulcers. Food ferments and sours, forming a gas that distends the stomach and often seriously affects the heart.
It is genuine folly to neglect such a condition or to treat with artificial digestive aids that cannot neutralize the stomach acid. A better way is to get from your druggist some Bismarck Magnesia (powder or tablets) and take a little after each meal. This famous but simple and inexpensive stomach sweetener and antacid can be depended upon to prove its value in less than five minutes. In most instances, relief comes instantly! Pleasant and perfectly harmless to use—Bismarck Magnesia does give wonderful relief in nine out of ten cases. Ask your Doctor or Druggist.

NOTICE

Sealed Tenders will be received until 8 o'clock Monday morning, March 23rd for any one willing to contract for collecting eggs for White-shire Circle.
E. EDWARDS, Wiltshire.
4005-3-18-21.

NOTICE

The Typewriter Sale is on at my store, Queen Street, second hand or new. I also have a number of adding machines, one thousand rolls of adding paper, standard size, also 25 boxes filing folders, right and left. A chance of a life time at prices to suit you.
JOHN A. McDONALD.
1979-3-17-31.