



Best for Cooking

GENUINE Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses is immeasurably superior to all other Molasses for cooking. Because it retains all the rich flavor of the Famous Barbados Sugar Cane. And it contains no artificial coloring!

Try it once and be convinced!

Remember! If you want pure, delicious, healthful Molasses you must insist upon Genuine Barbados Extra Fancy.

GOOD GROCERS SELL IT.



For Fire Insurance consult H. M. SIMPSON 156 Richmond Street Phone 862

FRUIT GROWERS MEETING

A meeting of persons interested in reorganizing the P. E. Island Fruit Growers Association will be held in the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown on Friday, December 18th at one o'clock p.m. If you are interested in fruit of any kind you are invited to attend as the object is the better development of the fruit interests of the Province.

JOHN H. MYERS Minister of Agriculture Charlottetown, P. E. I. December 9th 1925. 65-66-12-10-14-41.

Tenders For Ice

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including Saturday next the 19th instant at 12 o'clock noon for the supplying, hauling and storing of sufficient ice to fill our ice-house. Specifications can be seen at our office. Dated the 15th day of Dec. 1925. CENTRAL CREAMERIES LTD. 225 Fitzroy St. 65-66-12-10-14-41.

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction on Friday Dec. 18th at 1 p.m. In the sales rooms formerly occupied by Russel E. White, next Fennel & Chandlers, Queen Street, complete household furniture for bed-room, dining room, living room and kitchen. This furniture is all practically new and in first class condition and includes, tea wagon and other pieces in mahogany, hand-carved walnut sofa, satin-finish walnut vanity dresser and chair, and bed, quartered oak library and den tables, complete dinner and tea sets, Wilton Rugs, Chesterfield chairs, etc.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

NEW YORK FISH ADS.

SMELT AND EEL SHIPPERS ATTENTION

For Top Prices. Prompt Returns and General Satisfaction

Ship Your Production to CHESEBRO BROTHERS & ROBBINS INC.

Established 1888. Shipping Stencils Sent on Request

1, 2 and 3 Fulton Fish Market, New York N. Y.

SMILES



SOUNDS REASONABLE "Pop, I want Santa to bring me a razor for Christmas." "What in the world would you do with a razor?" "Well you call me a little shaver, don't you."



UNLUCKY FOR FISH "Lots of poor fish go round talking about certain days being unlucky." "Yes—Friday, for instance."



SMACK! She: You wouldn't have the cheek to kiss me! He: To kiss you I'd have the lips—here goes!



WILD IS RIGHT Niece: I'm just wild about a ballroom! Old Aunt: Yes, you girls are positively indecent in your dancing these days!



A WINK IS AS GOOD AS A NOD "His wife: 'Who wrote the song to me only with thine eyes?' He: 'Dunno. Some bartender, I reckon.'"

Club "Pro.—Your trouble is, sir, that you don't address the ball properly." "Notice—Well, I was polite to the darn thing for as long as possible."

BARDELYS The Magnificent RAFAEL SABATINI

INSTALMENT 4 AS IT HAS GONE

Bardelys The Magnificent, favorite of the King's Court, is entering a group of nobles. They are joined by Chatterault, commissioned by the King to woo Roxalanne de Lavedan, famed as the most beautiful and coldest lady in all France. He tells of his failure to gain the good graces of this peerless one and is chided by the gathering. Seemingly he takes it with good humor. Bardelys, whose flirtations and successes with the ladies of the court are well known, laughs at Chatterault's discomfort, whereon he is challenged by Chatterault to try his amorous tricks at winning Roxalanne. Bardelys is forced into a wager to maintain his self-respect and gambles his estates against Chatterault's that he would woo and win this beautiful creature within three months. A momentous wager meaning ruin to one or the other.

"Marcel," said he, but though he used that name his voice was harsh, "go home and ponder what I have said. If you value my favour, if you desire my love, you will abandon this journey and the suit you contemplate. If, on the other hand, you persist in going—you need not return. The Court of France has no room for gentlemen who are but lip-servers, no place for courtiers who disobey their King."

That was his last word. He waited for no reply, but swung round on his heel, and an instant later I beheld him deep in conversation with the Duke of Saint-Simon. Of such a quality is the love of princes—vain, capricious, and willful. Indulge it ever and at any cost, else you forfeit it.

I turned away with a sigh, for in spite of all his weaknesses and meannesses I loved this cardinal-riche, and would have died for him had the need occurred, as well he knew. But in this matter—well, I accounted my honor involved, and there was now no turning back save my the payment of my wager and the acknowledgment of defeat.

CHAPTER III. Rene de Lesperon

That very day I set out. For since the King was opposed to the affair, and knowing the drastic measures by which he was wont to enforce what he desired, I realized that I lingered mightily a way definitely to prevent my going.

I travelled in a coach, attended by two lacquies and a score of men-at-arms in my own livery, all commanded by Ganymede. My attendant himself came in another coach with my wardrobe and travelling necessities. We were a fine procession, and almost the rue de l'Enfer and the taking the rue de la Harpe, I mind His Majesty would come to hear of it, and, knowing my destination, send after me to bring me back. To evade such a possibility, I ordered a divergence to be made, and we struck east and into Touraine. At Fontaine-Duc, near Tours, I had a cousin in the vicomte d'Amal, and at his chateau I arrived on the third day after quitting Paris.

Since that was the last place where they would seek me, if to seek me they were inclined, I elected to remain my cousin's guest for fifteen days. And whilst I was there we had news of trouble in the South and of a rising in Languedoc under the Duc de Montmorency. Thus it was that when I came to take my leave of Amal, he, knowing that Languedoc was my destination, sought ardently to keep me with him until we should learn that peace and order were restored in that province. But I held the trouble lightly, and insisted upon going.

Resolutely, then, if by slow stages, we pursued our journey, and came at last to Montauban. There we lay a night at the Auberge de Navarre, intending to push on to Lavedan upon the morrow. My father had been on more than friendly terms with the vicomte de Lavedan, and upon this I built my hopes of a cordial welcome and an invitation to delay for a few days the journey to Toulouse, upon which I should represent myself as bound.

Thus, then, stood my plans. And they remained unaltered for all that upon the morrow there were wild rumours in the air of Montauban. There were tellings of a battle fought, the day before at Castelnaudary, of the defeat of Monsieur's partisans, of the rout of Gonzalo de Cordova's Spanish lattered-millions, and of the capture of Montmorency, who was sorely wounded—some said with thirty wounds—and little like to live. Sorrow and discontent stalked abroad in Languedoc that day, for they believed that it was against the Cardinal, who sought to strip them of so many privileges that Gaston d'Orleans had set up his standard.

Ganymede, who, through the luxurious habits of his more recent years had—for all his news-wagger—developed a marked distaste for warfare and to his quietude at Montauban until the province should be more settled.

"The place is a hotbed of rebellion," he urged. "If these Chouans but learn that we are from Paris and of the King's party, we shall have our throats slit, as I live. There is not a peasant in all this countryside—indeed scarce a man of any sort—but is a red-hot Orleansist, anti-Cardinalist, and friend of the Devil. Bethink you, monsieur! To push on at the present is to court murder."

"Why, then, we will court murder," said I coldly. "Give the word to saddle!" "I asked him at the moment of setting out did he know the road to Lavedan, to which the lying poltroon made answer that he did. In his youth he may have known it, and the countryside may have undergone since then such changes as bewildered him. Or it may be that fear dulled his wits, and lured him into balking what may have seemed the safer rather than the likelier road. But this I know, that as night was falling, my carriage halted with a lurch, and as I put forth my head I was confronted by my trembling attendant, his great face gleaming white in the gloom above the lawn collar on his doublet.

his dying done in peace. Lest our presence should add fear to the agony already upon him, I knelt beside him in the blood-soaked straw, and, raising his head, I pilloved it upon my arm.

"Have no fear," said I reassuringly. "We are friends. Do you understand?" "The faint smile that played for a second on his lips and lighted his countenance would have told me that he understood, even had I not caught his words, faint as a sigh—

"Merci, monsieur." He nestled his head into the crook of my arm. "Water—for the love of God!" he gasped, to add in a groan, "Je me meurs, monsieur."

Assisted by a couple of knaves, Ganymede went about attending to the rebel at once. Handling him as carefully as might be, to avoid giving him unnecessary pain they removed his back-and-breast, which was flung with a clatter into one of the corners of the barn. Then, whilst one of the gentry drew off his boots, Rodenard, with the pincushion close beside him, cut away the fellow's doublet, and laid bare the oozing sword-wound that gaped in his mangled side. He whispered an order to Gilles, who hurried swiftly off to the coach in quest of something that he had asked for; then he sat on his heels and waited, his hand upon the man's pulse, his eyes on his face.

I stooped until my lips were on a level with my attendant's ear. "How is it with him?" I inquired. "Dying," whispered Rodenard in answer. "He has lost too much blood, and he is probably bleeding inwardly as well. There is no hope of his life, but he may linger thus some little while, sinking gradually, and we can at least mitigate the suffering of his last moments."

When presently the man returned with the things that Ganymede had asked for, he mixed some pungent liquid with water, and whilst a servant held the bowl, he carefully sponged the rebel's wound. This and a cordial that he had given him to drink seemed to revive him and to afford him ease. His breathing was no longer marked by any rasping sound, and his eyes seemed to burn more intelligently.

"I am dying—is it not so?" he asked, and Ganymede bowed his head in silence. The poor fellow sighed. "Raise me," he begged, and when this service had been done, his eyes wandered round until they found me. Then— "Monsieur," he said, "will you do me a last favour?" "I answered, going down on my knees beside him.

"You—you were not for the Duke?" he inquired, eyeing me more keenly. "No, Monsieur. But do not let that disturb you; I have no interest in this rising and I have taken no side. I am from Paris, on a journey of—of pleasure. My name is Bardelys—Marcel de Bardelys."

"Bardelys the Magnificent?" he questioned, and I could not repress a smile. "I am that overrated man." "But then you are for the King!" And a note of disappointment crept into his voice. Before I could make him any answer, he had resumed. "No matter, Marcel de Bardelys is a gentleman, and party signifies little when a man is dying. I am Rene de Lesperon, of Lesperon in Gascony," he pursued. "Will you send word to my sister—afterwards?"

I bowed my head without speaking. "She is the only relative I have, monsieur. But—and his tone grew wistful—"there is one other to whom I would have you bear a message." He raised his hand by a painful effort to the level of his breast. Strength failed him, and he sank back. "I cannot, monsieur," he said in a tone of pathetic apology. "See; there is a chain about my neck with a locket. Take it from me. Take it now, monsieur. There are some papers also, monsieur. Take all I want to see them safely in your keeping."

(To be continued)

Want Law Changed

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Children as young as 12 years can be legally married in the State of New York, Miss Mary Richmond reported to the State Conference of Charities and Corrections. The only requirement necessary, she told the conference yesterday, is parental consent. Miss Richmond said that several women's organizations will seek a law from the next legislature to prevent "child marriages."

INSIDIOUS EYE STRAIN

We use this adjective adverbly. Suffers from Eyestrain and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect.

The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy.

Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy, may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body, and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED G. F. Hutcheson Optometrist

Advertisement for Dunlop Truck Tires. Features an illustration of a truck with large tires. Text includes: 'DUNLOP CUSHION TRUCK TIRES For Every Transportation Need', 'A SET of the New Improved Dunlop Solid Truck Tires on a heavy-duty transportation truck has just recorded: 43,000 Miles They are good for many miles yet.', 'That's why the owner completely outfitted another heavy-duty truck with Dunlops', 'There is an efficient Dunlop Official Service Depot in your locality to cooperate with us in filling your demands to your entire satisfaction.', 'There is more rubber and greater toughness in Dunlop Solid Tires.', 'There is more stamina to resist the strain of heavy service in Dunlop Pneumatic Tires.', 'They have long-wearing anti-skid treads.', 'They possess greatest cushioning properties.', 'DUNLOP TIRES TUBES AND ACCESSORIES', 'DUNLOP "MAXFLI" GOLF BALLS', 'DUNLOP BELTING HOSE AND OTHER MECHANICAL PRODUCTS'.

Advertisement for Imperial Cod Oil and Dog Biscuit. Features an illustration of a dog and a cat. Text includes: 'IMPERIAL COD OIL AND DOG BISCUIT', 'Their Choice A BALANCED RATION', 'The World's Best by the Acid Test', 'It is recognized everywhere that the Show Ring is the reliable indication of the high quality in animals. The recent Silver Fox Show, in connection with the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto, brought together a remarkable array of valuable animals that were undoubtedly outstanding in the realms of Foxdom. It is gratifying to users of IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS to know that all the principal prize winners were fed IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS as a large and most important part of the daily diet.', 'For years, foxes fed on IMPERIALS have been dominating the Show Ring. This is not to be wondered at as IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS are, without doubt, the finest balanced ration for foxes. Fed with milk and with a little meat as an extra diet once a day, they form a complete nourishment for the growing or adult fox.', 'UNITED STATES WINNERS—We learn, through the columns of The Black Fox Magazine that "MURRAY LUCY DALTON," the Grand Champion of the American National Show of 1925, was fed daily on IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS.', '"Imperials" are Best by Every Test', 'Write or phone for your requirements.', 'Imperial Biscuit Co., Ltd.', 'Phone No. 721. Drawer 500, Charlottetown, P. E. I.'