

On the service of industry



Fairbanks-Morse Ball Bearing Pumps

Five years' wear on a ball bearing pump is less than the manufacturing tolerances in sleeve bearings. Sealing rings therefore maintain their original clearances and the pumps do not lose their efficiency.

Ball bearings require greasing but once a year and are dirt and water proof. Thus the pump is easier kept clean and the cost of lubricant and lubricating gangs is reduced.

Other reasons for the high efficiency and unusual economy of these pumps are contained in our bulletin.

The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Company Limited
 240-250-260-270-280-290-300-310-320-330-340-350-360-370-380-390-400-410-420-430-440-450-460-470-480-490-500-510-520-530-540-550-560-570-580-590-600-610-620-630-640-650-660-670-680-690-700-710-720-730-740-750-760-770-780-790-800-810-820-830-840-850-860-870-880-890-900-910-920-930-940-950-960-970-980-990-1000

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"A girl who jumps at conclusions is always startled when the boy friend gives a hoop."



FULL OF FORDS

"Few countries have as many automobiles as Norway and Sweden. I didn't know that."

"Oh, yes, they're full of Fjords."

"Jealous Hearts"

By MILDRED BARBOUR

CONCERNING THE ACTION AND CHARACTERS:—

The happiness of—MILICENT DEERING, a bride of two months, is shattered when she finds her cousin and foster-sister, ELINOR, and her husband, TONY, kissing in the garden the night before Elinor's departure from their southern home for New York. She asks herself why he married her, if he loved Elinor.

THE WILL OF THE DEAD

Anthony Deering lodged on a stile in the boxwood hedge that separated his own home, Lynnwood, from Carver Hall, and ruminated gloomily. The June afternoon offered its lure in vain. Blue sky unclouded by the slightest cloud; lush meadows scented with clover; and sprinkled with riotous daisies; the call of a cardinal from a clump of poplars; the drowsy whirring of insects in the long grass that gave forth the scent that is warmth and sun and earth and summer in one indescribable blend—all this went unheeded.

Tony Deering was deeply in love. He was pondering what he was going to do about it.

Meanwhile, all unknown to him, his destiny was being settled for him in the library at Carver Hall.

Mr. Cosgrave, the solicitor of the estate of the late Daniel Carver, folded the document he had just read and surveyed the little handful of people gathered in the library.

There was a tense silence—an astounded silence, as the old man knew. But the benignancy of his expression didn't change while he waited for comment upon the amazing will of Dan Carver—the will that so neatly and sardonically disposed of the future of his heirs and survivors.

The tall, slim girl with copper-colored hair, who sprawled gracefully in a big chair—Dan Carver's niece and adopted daughter, was the first to speak:

"Well, that was a hot one!"

"Oh, Elinor," remarked a little white-haired woman who had the nose and mouth of an aristocrat and the eyes of a frightened bird.

Elinor turned her gaze carelessly upon her.

"Never mind, Aunt Het, you're looked after. It's the rest of us who seem to have pretty well got the rate."

"Elinor!" Aunt Het—who was no relative at all, but who had come upon the title through twenty years of service as housekeeper at Carver Hall, removed her mildly, because it had become a habit.

The blond young girl beside Elinor stirred, started to speak, flushed, bit her lip, and then was silent. Elinor turned to her.

"All right, Millicent, spill it," she encouraged her younger cousin, who like herself was an orphan and had been adopted by their eccentric bachelor uncle.

"Nothing," said Millicent hastily. "I wasn't going to say anything."

From the shadows in the rear of the room, a distinguished white-haired man spoke. He was tall and erect with a commanding air of dignity.

Said Colonel Deering: "My dear old friend's last will and testament is, I confess, a surprise to me, though I was always cognizant of the desire nearest to his heart. His last wishes are my law, and I dare say that I need not assure you that my son Anthony will consider it an honor to—er—carry out—here even his supreme poise deserted him, and he took refuge behind the pretext of a cough and his silk handkerchief.

"It's pretty raw for Tony," remarked Elinor, with a low laugh. "We'll break the news to him?"

"Colonel Deering emerged from behind the handkerchief, "will be my pleasure."

"You know, you're taking it very nicely," Elinor told him coolly. "But I wonder what the poor boy'll do?" She turned to Millicent: "Do you suppose he'll draw lots for us—or flip coins?"

Crimson flooded Millicent's riquant face, and Elinor covered her mischievous eyes with her hands. Everything about Elinor was enchantingly lovely—her amber-colored eyes, with their black fringe of lashes, her red mouth, her slim, exquisite shoulders, her white, rounded arms, her slender, shapely hands.

She turned abruptly to the lawyer: "Have we got this straight?" she asked lazily, her eyes flickering with a certain amusement, as if she were thoroughly enjoying the situation. "Shorn of all its 'whereas-es,' the idea is that, after Aunt Het's provided for, one of us two girls is cut off without a penny—and it's up to Tony Deering to say which one? Am I right?"

"Well," the solicitor coughed slightly, "I wouldn't quite describe it as 'without a penny.' Miss Elinor, there's a provision for the—er—"

Elinor interrupted him with a gesture that indicated their sumptuous surroundings.

"After Carver Hall, that's only a pittance. But it's no matter. The point is that the entire estate goes to the girl Tony marries. It's up to him to choose between Millicent and me, and the one who gets left gets out!"

"Precisely, Miss Elinor," agreed the lawyer drily.

"I think Mr. Carver must have been mad," quavered Aunt Het. "He was always eccentric and, in his last years, I thought—"

"Nonsense!" cut in Elinor. "He

was a bright boy with a sardonic sense of humor, that's all. I'll bet he's chuckling in his grave this even after he was dead."

"Elinor!" gasped Aunt Het and Millicent, in the same breath, and the former added, with mild severity: "And your poor uncle buried only yesterday!"

Colonel Deering spoke from his corner:

"Daniel Carver was not unbalanced," he said slowly. "I can understand why he made such a will. But what I am going to tell you I need not ask you to regard as a confidence." He paused a moment and then continued: "As you know, Carver and I were boyhood chums, and our friendship remained unmarred up to the hour of his death.

in his heart, for he never married. When Tony grew up to look very much like her, he gave him the greatest affection. You knew Dan Carver as a taciturn, stern old man. But I knew his heart of gold. He had a keen, unflinching instinct for the right, and whatever was the underlying motive for this curious will of his, I know it was good. So far as I can see," the colonel continued in a lighter tone, "it was merely the desire to unite his estate—Carver Hall—with my estate; to have one of his nieces and adopted daughters, whom he loved in his own strange way, married to the son of a woman he loved."

Every one was silent with a curious constraint, after the colonel's confidence—every one, except Elinor, who whispered to Millicent:

Elinor smiled. It was no secret to her that Millicent was in love with Tony Deering.

There was a time, however, when it was put to a severe test.

"I had been sent to Italy on a diplomatic mission, and there I met the Italian lady who afterward became my wife and the mother of Anthony. She was very young, and her family, which was of high estate, refused to consent to the match until she had lived for a time in America to see if she would bear transplanting. Accordingly, her parents accompanied her here, and for a full year, she resided with them in Baltimore. During that time, our engagement remained a secret to most of my friends. Carver knew of it, however, and that knowledge kept him from wooing Bianca. For he loved her from the first—a love that was more like than the love one would feel for an earthly being. She never knew he cared, of course, but I knew, and when she died at my son's birth, his grief was as great as mine. I think he must have enshrined her

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An interesting situation, this, thought Elinor, who dearly loved drama and created it whenever she could from the most commonplace and every-day incidents.

It was nearing sunset that afternoon when Tony crossed the meadows between Lynnwood and Carver Hall to fulfill his part of the conditions of the will. He hadn't needed his father to counsel him. He swung along with a confident stride. All the world looked good to him.

Elinor and Millicent, sitting on the veranda at Carver Hall, saw him coming toward them.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

AUNT JERUSHY ON THE WAR PATH

The Kelvin Dramatic players presented, in the Strand Theatre, Kensington, on Thursday night, a tersely interesting and deeply absorbing comedy drama, "Aunt Jerushy on the Warpath," to an audience acutely appreciative, and encouragingly numerous.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sufficiency Fish, right off'n the farm—Morris Caseley.

Elder Snuffels, an old hypocrite—Eddie MacMurdo.

Hiram Fish, "The constable, by heck!"—William Stavert.

Bill Barker, manager of the circus—Harold Laird.

Aunt Jerushy Fish, Hiram's better half—Mrs. Bertha Walker.

Little Sis Popkins, her hired girl—Katherine Caseley.

Miss Stelly Etty Snapper, an old maid—Etta Stavert.

Madam Reeno de Beeno, a fortune teller—Fannie Glover.

Elsie Barker, a circus queen—Mrs. Cecil Forbes.

CHORUS GIRLS

Mrs. Harold Laird, Marion Casaley and Muriel MacMurdo.

DIRECTOR—Mrs. Harold Laird.

STAGE MANAGER—Harold Laird.

TIME—The present.

Each individual player showed an evident consciousness of the character assumed and maintained the characteristics right up to the final curtain. Where applause was appropriate the audience expressed it with objective reality. To amplify the brief pauses between acts, the following specialties were choicely rendered:

Vocal solo—Mrs. Preston Kennedy, (Encored). Accompanist—Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Saint.

Reading—Mr. Eddie MacMurdo, (Encored).

Vocal solo—Mr. Harold Laird (Encored). Accompanist—Mrs. H. Laird.

Musicians—Mrs. Russel McKay, and Mrs. Lloyd Howard, piano.

Miss Muriel MacMurdo sang at the circus in the last act. All the specialties were efficiently rendered and most appropriately presented to relieve the brief spaces caused by change of costume or transposition of stage appearances, or scenery.

The managers of the show are deeply grateful to Mr. Donahoe and to others who aided, for the valuable assistance rendered, and to the audience who supplied so magnificent a treasury. The makers of candy also are the recipients of gratitude.

Annual Meeting

THE CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK & PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting of the above Association will be held in the office of the late Mr. C. R. Smallwood in the Cameron Block in Charlottetown on Tuesday, the Tenth day of April Prox., 1928, at the hour of 2:30 p. m.

Transfer books are closed until after the above meeting.

Dated this 26th day of March, A. D., 1928.

By Order
LT-COL. D. A. MacKINNON
 Acting Secretary
 3422-3-271tusat-41.

Wood Farm For Sale

35 acres covered with hard and soft wood, considerable quantity of lumber near Grand View Station. For particulars write

JAMES LOWE,
 13 Marlboro St.,
 Belmont, Mass.
 3579-4-4-71.

FOR SALE

Two very desirable residences, located at No. 39 and 94 Brighton Road, and owned by the estate of the late D. O. M. Reddin. Apply to

PHILIP NOONAN
 4-7-71.

Roller Mills

FOR SALE: The MacMillan Stand at Wood Islands, including 34 acres Land, Dam and Water Rights, Flour and Feed Mill Machinery and Buildings with 15 H. P. Oil Engine besides water Power—Also snug Dwelling, Barn, Custom-stable, Two Poultry Houses, Two Barracks and Wood Shed. One of the best Mills of its size in these Provinces. It is centrally located in good farming district, its Products have good name over wide radius. It is in fine operating condition and ready for easy occupation. Full inspection invited. Tenders will be received until April 20th for entire Property. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Apply

B. COMPTON & CO.,
 Belle River, or
 MacKINNON & MacNEILL,
 Charlottetown.
 4-3-tst61.

FOR SALE BY TENDER

STUDEBAKER COUPE

BIG SIX "COMMANDER" 1927 MODEL

The undersigned will receive tenders at his Charlottetown office up to noon Saturday, the 13th day of April for the Studebaker Coupe formerly owned by the late Dr. James Warburton. This car was bought last July and has been driven about 2500 miles. Cost \$2255.00. Prospective tenderers may inspect the car at the Central Garage, Kent Street, Charlottetown.

Terms: Certified cheque for 10 per cent must accompany each tender. Balance to be arranged with the Executor.

The highest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

THE EASTERN TRUST COMPANY
 Executor.
 3592-4-6-10-31

NOTICE

I have decided to postpone the sale of my residence at Hunter River until further notice.

WILLIAM DEVINE,
 Hunter River, P. E. I.
 4-9-21.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the streets of Borden are closed to all auto-traffic from now until further notice.

C. SLAVIN,
 Town Clerk.
 5901-4-5-1st.

NOTICE

All persons having bills against the Borden Rink are requested to present same to Town Clerk, Borden, on or before the 12th of April, 1928. Also any persons owing taxes to Town of Borden are requested to make payment on or before 1st day of May, 1928 as defaulters list will be published after that date.

C. SLAVIN, Town Clerk,
 Borden, P. E. I.
 3601-4-5-1st.

NOTICE

She: Me? Marry an efficiency expert? Never! He'd insist on living within our means.

SCARCELY GREAT

"You've visited his studio—is he a great artist?"

"I hardly think so. I could make out at once the subject of every painting he showed me."

NOTICE

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Flavor wins! It has won more people to Kellogg's Corn Flakes than to any other ready-to-eat cereal. That wonder flavor! That makes-you-hungry crispness Kellogg originated and nobody else has ever equaled!



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

★ More than 11,000,000 people enjoy Kellogg's Corn Flakes daily. Prefer that flavor and crispness imitations cannot equal!

Delicious for lunch, dinner or breakfast. With milk or cream—fruits or honey added.

Order at hotels, restaurants. On dining-cars. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont. Always oven-fresh!




NORTH CARLETON SCHOOL

Report of North Carleton School for the month of March:

Grade X—1, Annie Lowther; 2, Margaret Lowther.

Grade VII (Sr.)—1, Fred Lowther.

Grade VII (Jr.)—1, Dorothy MacFarlane; 2, Lloyd Lowther; 3, Emmett McInnis; 4, Norma Pickering.

Grade IV—1, Norman MacFarlane; 2, Wanda Lowther; 3, Reta Gould; 4, Teresa Muttart.

Grade IV (Jr.)—1, Sandy Muttart; 2, Sadie Muttart.

Grade III—1, Wilbert Muttart; 2, Frank Muttart; 3, Gerald McBride; 4, Edward Lowther.

Grade I—1, Hazen Lowther. Perfect attendance: Annie Lowther, Margaret Lowther, Alberta Muttart, Emmett McInnis, Sandy Muttart, Teresa Muttart, Edward Lowther and Norma Pickering. Teacher—Gladys Murphy.

HAZELBROOK SCHOOL

Honor Roll for March:

Grade VIII—1, Henry Jones; 2, Julia Myers.

Grade VI (Sr.)—1, Pearl Jones.

Grade VI (Sr.)—1, Doris E. Wood.

Grade VI (A)—1, Mary Monaghan; 2, Mary Coady; 3, Brien Lind-say.

Grade VI (B)—1, Leo Coady; 2, Doris C. Wood.

Grade IV—1, Clarence Coady.

Grade III (A)—1, Cameron Lind-say.

Grade III (B)—1, Sue Jones; 2, Gordon Carver; 3, Ruby Trowsdale; 4, Adele Trowsdale; 5, Dewar Lind-say.

Grade I—1, Earl Jones. Perfect attendance:—Pearl Jones, Sue Jones, Gordon Carver. (Teacher) Helen Chandler.

Millions and millions of dollars' worth of wealth belonging to the people of Canada have been lost because men thought camp fires would burn out by themselves. Sometimes they do. But if they don't we pay dear for it.

Mirand's Lintment kills warts.

DISEASE — FREE FOX RANCHES

MADE POSSIBLE BY USE OF HAUCK FIRE GUN

which effectively destroys the deadly Hookworm, Lungworm, and other numerous parasites which create havoc in fox pens and result in serious losses to ranchers.

DISINFECTANTS ALMOST VALUELESS

Actual tests have proved that Hook Worm eggs will survive after twenty-four hours' immersion in Carbolic Acid. Lungworm is also extremely tenacious of life and disinfectants are practically valueless for either lung worm or hook worm.

THE ONE SURE REMEDY

FIRE PROJECTED BY THE HAUCK FIRE GUN. This death-dealing flame reaching over thirty inches in length and of 2,000 degrees F. burns up eggs and worms, destroying them utterly. For years Bacteriologists have recognized its potency but it remained for Hauck to invent a safe and sane way of using fire.

THE HAUCK FIRE GUN

has been thoroughly tested out in leading P. E. I. Ranches during the past season with marvellous results in reduction of losses and healthier foxes. These results were responsible for our large sales last season and many repeat orders received for this year.

PRICE. Owing to a material reduction in Customs charges we are able to quote Hauck Fire Gun at the very low price of \$65.00 delivered to any station on P. E. I. Full information on request.

IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LIMITED.
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.
 EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS FOR MARITIME PROVINCES

Here are the **4 Reasons** the Doctor Says "Use Kotex" the Scientific Sanitary Napkin

- 1 Safe to health. Home-made napkins often cause sickness.
- 2 Scientifically shaped—corners rounded—softest material—form-fitting—actually non-detectable when worn.
- 3 Discard easily without embarrassment. Directions in every package.
- 4 Deodorize while they act, ending all fear of embarrassment.

Get Kotex Sanitary Napkins at any Drug, Dry Goods or Departmental Store

Made in Canada

KOTEX Sanitary Napkins

