



"My boy, protect that good health of yours with ENO!"

There is priceless protection in a dash of ENO'S "Fruit Salt" in a glass of water taken morning or night.

There's nothing just like ENO that will so gently, so safely but so surely accomplish proper intestinal activity and the elimination of poisonous, trouble-making waste matter from the inner system.

Commence its use to-day. But remember, there is only one ENO'S "Fruit Salt", the non-habit-forming health drink.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

The words "Fruit Salt" and ENO are the registered trade marks of J. C. ENO Ltd. Sales Representatives for North America: Harold F. Ritchie & Co. Ltd. 10-18 McCaul Street, Toronto.

When Albert Brown, a bus driver, was married at Amersham, England, recently, he and his bride passed under an archway of destination boards and were showered with ornate fetid composed of bus ticket clippings.

Farmers along the border of England and Scotland recently met and demanded of the British Government fair play for agriculture by controlling imports and securing an economic price for farmers for home produce.

The Third Warning

A Mystery Love Story

By Augustus Mab

(Continued)

RELIEF COMES

"He's gone! That's the window fastened behind him." The pent-up breath rushed out of my body in one long gasp.

"I feel like that, too," chuckled George puffing with relief. "I wouldn't come through that again," I said, "for anything you like to name. Every blessed minute I expected to be struck like a pig through that curtain."

"I wouldn't have missed it for words," said George. "By Jove, old lad you've got copper wires instead of nerves. You had the worst of it standing over on that side, with his torch almost in your face when he came in I tell you, I had my little gun ready—I expected you to give a yell and go for him in sheer desperation any moment. Isn't it a rummy business altogether?"

As we talked he had entered the sitting room and George was peering through the window.

"Has he gone clear away, do you think?"

George nodded. "We'll give him a few minutes, then clear out, too. Did you get anything from the cabinet?"

"Rather! And I'll swear this is what the chap was after!" I shoved the leather case into his hands.

"Good man!" said George quietly. "Well, as it turned out, we weren't any too soon. Half an hour later and that Smart Alec we've been watching would have been off like a rocket with this in his hot little hand. It's merely a piece of good luck you've got this thing, whatever's in it. And now we'll bow our way out from Mr. Seymore's august apartments."

He unfastened and slowly pulled up the window, closing it behind him; and, following his instructions, I kept watch on the lawn while he eliked home the catch—an operation which, he explained, was much more difficult than that of opening it. But this ex-crickman servant in France had not given dugout demonstrations in vain, as George explained, with a chuckle, when he joined me. We slipped into the bushes, dropped over the wall and made tracks across the dark fields for home.

"A good stiff whisky, that's the food for Ronny," murmured George, as he poured us out a couple of pugs. "We'll my son, I hope you're satisfied with your night's work."

I flung the leather case on the table, lit a cigarette and sank down on the rickety sofa. "We've stolen a very successful march on friend Seymore," I sighed. "That's something anyway."

"Yes, and more than that!" cried George. "We've got in before that gentleman in the mask, which seems to me even more to the point: Seymore may be—he is—a very clever gentleman. He imagines he's pulling your leg all round the ring. He imagines you think him a shining paragon of all the virtues in that delusion. But the fact emerges that somebody else is trying to double-cross Seymore!"

"By jove, you're right," I exclaimed. "Somebody else who's interested in my affairs—somebody who's possibly smarter than Seymore. Did you see his slick work at that cabinet?"

"He only made one mistake, smiled George. "He didn't look behind the window-curtains!" George took a deep pull at his tumbler and picked up the leather case from the table, weighing it in his hand. "It's heavy," he exclaimed. "There's a metal box of some sort inside the leather."

"Open it, and let's see what we can make of it," I suggested, getting to my feet, and leaning over the table. George unbuckled the belts, and drew back the tough leather. A little flat metal box was revealed, a box that was like a miniature safe for strength.

"This explains its weight," murmured George. "Have you got a key for this among the wonderful collection you got from the lawyer man?"

I produced every key I had received; but of the few that were near the proper size, none made the slightest impression on the lock.

"Perhaps the old laird didn't carry the key for this with him," I suggested. "But I'll swear it wasn't any where in that cabinet. I went through every inch of it."

"Probably had a nook in his library where he kept it," agreed George. "Especially if this case has something of real importance in it. What do you expect to find, Ronny?"

"Heaven alone knows. One thing only we are certain of, and that is this. Several people are so dead keen on collaring it and getting me away from this place that one of them will go the length of attempted-murder for it. That's enough to be going on with. It's valuable all right, even though it only gives us a clue to what they're after."

"There's only one thing that will open it barring the key, and that's a metal-saw. About an hour's hard work and I'd have the end clear off. What do you say about it? Shall we wait till the morning, and go through that library with a fine tooth-comb for the key? Or will I buzz out to the car and see if there's a metal-saw in the tool kit?"

"The saw by all means!" I cried. "Having done so much, let's finish the job now."

"Right, you are," George was on his feet. "Keep your ears open while I'm gone. You can't be too careful when you're dealing with gentlemen in black masks. Chuck us that electric torch."

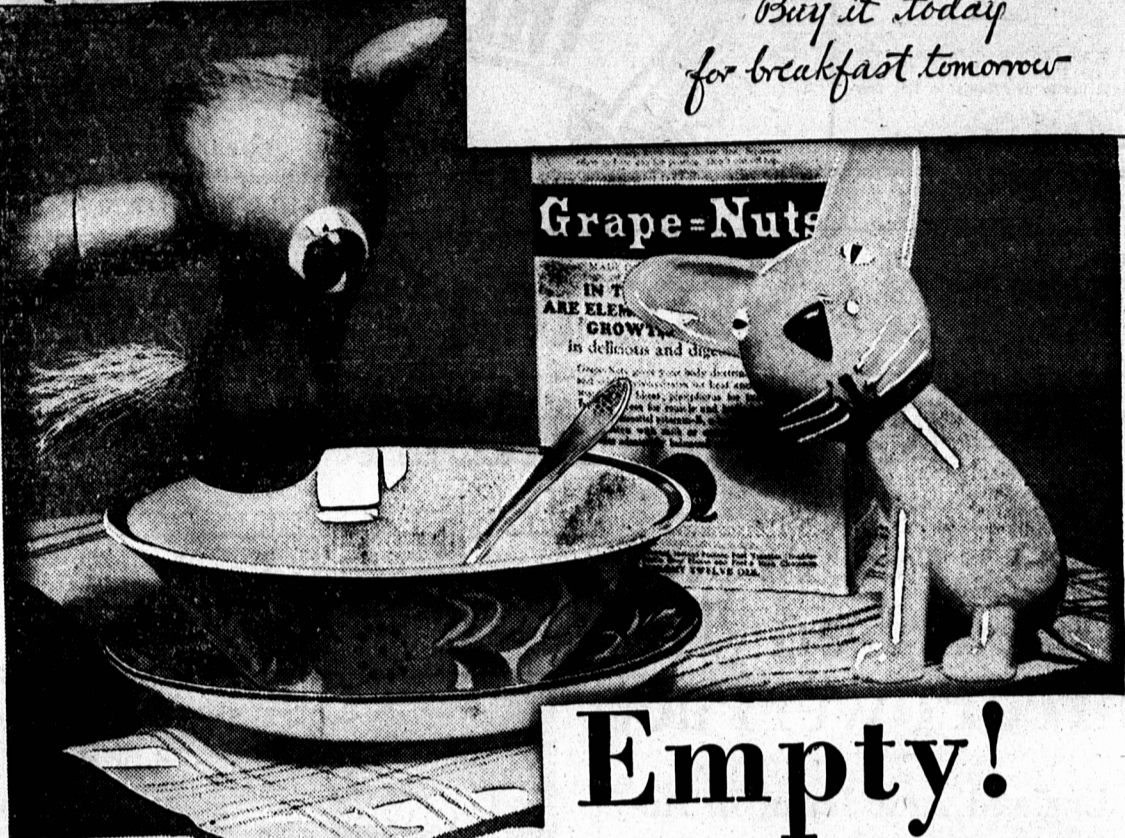
George slipped out, and I occupied the time of his absence by trying to fathom what the flat metal box contained. I turned over in my mind all the events that had a bearing on it. By the time George returned I was still as far at sea as ever. Only the box itself could yield up its secret.

"It's a wash-out, old man," was George's announcement. "Don't have such a thing as a metal-saw in my tool kit. We'll have to wait till morning. These farm people of yours have to jigger about a lot with machinery—we should be able to get a metal-saw from the foreman." (To be Continued)



"Here's a quick reason"

Grape-Nuts is ready to serve! Pour it out—put it on the table.



Grape-Nuts

Buy it today for breakfast tomorrow

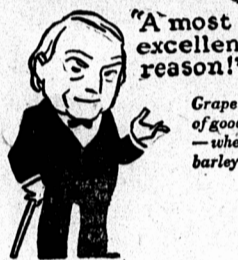
Grape-Nuts

Empty!

"THERE'S A REASON"

GRAPE NUTS is good—take the youngsters' word for it! In these crunchy-crisp, golden-brown kernels there's an irresistible lure. This zestful flavor—nut-like, malt-sugar-tinged—keeps youthful appetites marching on—on—to the very bottom of the cereal bowl..... And that goes for grown-up appetites, too.

Made in Canada



"A most excellent reason!"

Grape-Nuts is made of good golden grains—wheat and malted barley.

"I am delighted to discover this reason."

Grape-Nuts is rich in health-giving nourishment—easy to digest.



WANTED

People to take shares in boring for coal at Wood Islands. Shares \$1.00 each. Any amount taken. Prospects look good. Boring to start in July. If it proves good shareholders can expect from one hundred to ten hundred per cent. Send your shares to RICHARD MOORE, Wood Islands, P. E. I. 2936-11.

Farm For Sale

100 acres. In good state of cultivation, 92 clear, balance in wood. A never failing stream running through farm. Buildings are good condition. Conveniently situated near Church, School and Railway, and about 5 miles from Charlottetown. Apply to ALFONSO BRYENTON, Brackley. 2882-4-7-9-12.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

TENDERS FOR NEW HOTEL AT CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. EXTENSION OF TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS

Notice is hereby given that the time for receiving tenders for new Hotel at Charlottetown, P. E. I. has been extended from 12 o'clock noon Thursday, April 10th, 1930 to 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, April 17th, 1930. W. U. APPLETON, General Manager. Moncton, N. B., April 5th, 1930.

FOR SALE

One of Charlottetown Royalty's richest and best 50 acre farms. Good buildings. Choice, large, young orchard and fox ranch. Will sell with or without ranch. P. A. FARQUHARSON, Telephone 682, 99 Upper Prince Street.

Steamer Ashore

Tenders will be received at Burgeo for purchase of S. S. "TERRA NOVA" gross 379.2, depth 13.5, built France 1896 for Govt. Now owned Portugal. Driven ashore sheltered Cove Burgeo, Nfld. For particulars apply Joseph Salter's Sons, Ltd., North Sydney, N. S. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. (Signed) BURGIO & LAPOLE EXPORT CO., LIMITED, Burgeo, Newfoundland. 4-9-121.

TENDERS REQUESTED

for catering at New Annan Races WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1930. Dining Saloon and refreshment booths. Separate tenders for each.

J. PENDERGAST, Kensington, Secretary. 2938-4-9-11-21.

CLEARANCE SALE

On Monday, April 14th, 12.30 P. M., two prime farms 180 acres and 76 acres (175 acres cleared) level, two brooks, two pumps and well, large house, barns and cellar, much heavy timber, within 1/4 mile Milton Station, and seven miles from City. STOCK—16 head cattle (7 to freshen this Spring) 2 heavy horses, 25 hens, 3 pigs, sow in pig. CROP—400 bushels black oats, 16 bushels wheat, hay, straw, potatoes. IMPLEMENTS—Binder, sprayer, mower, scales, randa and spike harrows, McCormick drill (all ready new) gang, scuffer, rake, hay fork and

Farm For Sale

For quick sale 80 acre farm, West River Bridge, in high state of cultivation. Splendid potato farm, new shipping point. For particulars apply W. E. SHAW, Dept. of Agriculture, Charlottetown 2847-4-5-51.

The Province of Prince Edward Island Roads Closed to Auto Traffic

The operation of Motor Vehicles on the Public Highways of this Province outside of incorporated cities and towns is prohibited, until further notice.

BY order H. R. STEWART, Clerk Executive Council

The Annual Convention of the Prince Edward Island Teachers' Federation

Will be Held in the Prince of Wales College Hall

Tuesday, April 15, Wednesday, April 16, and Thursday, April 17.

Notable Speakers will Address the Meeting.

Concert by The Orpheus Eight. Important Questions will be Discussed. Every Teacher is urged to attend.



Made in Canada

Even cleaning a bathtub can be fun

A SMALL edition of a genuine, old-fashioned housewife—that's Bonnie. She doesn't do her cleaning task with a lick and a promise—or with a scowling face!

There's good reason for both smiles and shining cleanliness. For Bon Ami cleans and polishes everything in the bathroom—soaks up the soap-stains, spatter-marks and smudges on bathtub, basin, floor and walls, puts a sheen on the faucets, makes the windows and mirrors crystal clear.

Best of all, Bon Ami never scratches a single surface! If you wonder how, rub a pinch of the snowy-white Powder between your fingers! You'll feel its velvety softness.

BON AMI LIMITED, MONTREAL

Powder and Cake



—every home needs both

Bon Ami



NO APPETITE

WEAK, NERVOUS, SLEEPLESS

Does your head ache? Do things turn dark when you stoop or bend over? Is your tongue coated, breath bad? Your system needs cleansing. Poisons must be eliminated. Clogged bowels must be freed of their putrid contents. Better use Dr. Hamilton's Pills!

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS

These little sugar-coated pills stop constipation; they also stimulate the liver and kidneys—make them do their work as nature intends. Dr. Hamilton's Pills tone, cleanse, brace up the system; they correct biliousness, stop headaches, overcome dizziness, give you good color, brisk appetite, make you energetic, peppy, full of life and vigor. To look and feel your best—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut. Sold by Druggists.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS



ALL THE KITCHEN UTENSILS

As well as other items in our hardware line are of first quality and made to withstand more than the normal abuse. We have all the things you need, from nails to saucepans, from hammers to curtain rods. Think of us when you think of hardware.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited

WANTED

Room for one truck, one touring car by the year. Must be near wharves. Address

STORAGE Box 327, Charlottetown. 2933-4-9-81.

NOTICE

Having sold out our business, known as the "Prince Grocery", we have left our accounts with Mr. McCannell, Clerk of the County Court for the convenience of our customers, where payment may be made. MacPHEE BROS. 2927-4-9-21.