

D & A CORSETS



D & A Corsets and Corsettes give the lines which are called for by latest styles & make the most of any figure.

The illustration shows an elastic-panel model very slightly boned. It is justly popular, as while it confines the hips and assures slim lines, it is comfortable either standing or sitting.

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DOMINION CORSET CO., Montreal QUEBEC Toronto

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One of the best farms in the vicinity of Cape Tormentine, N. B., containing 150 acres with No. 1 buildings thereon. Price \$3000 which would not build the buildings. For further particulars write R. D. MITTON, Port Elgin, N. B. 8092-3-151mo.

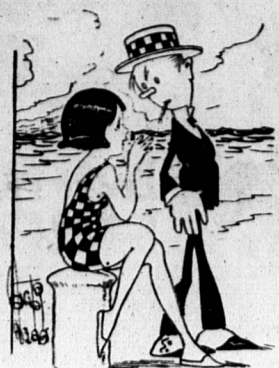
FARM FOR SALE
105 acre farm in Fairview, land in excellent condition, buildings in good repair, wood and water on place. Will sell 50 acres with buildings if desired. For particulars apply JOHN A. McDOUGALL, Fairview, R. R. 4, Or Eastern Trust Co. 8024-3-11st41.

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BY PRIVATE SALE
Situating at De Sable, containing 117 acres of land, 100 clear and in extra good state of cultivation. Balance in old growth of hard and soft woods, good buildings, well watered by pump and brook, close to Church, School, Grist and Saw Mills. Telephone in house. An ideal home in a good district. Close to shipping. If not sold by private sale, will be sold by Auction on date to be announced later. For full particulars apply to MACK McPHAIL, York Point. Or J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer. 7989-3-9st47.

AUCTION SALE
At Mt. Herbert, Saturday, March 20th, at 1:30 o'clock sharp. Of stock, crop, farm implements and all household furniture of the late Robert Jones. Everything must be sold. Terms at sale. By order of executors of estate of late Robert Jones. J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer. 8196-3-19M21.

FOR SALE
Choice Farm, consisting of 90 acres, 30 acres ready for Spring's work. Good dwelling house and barns, near Churches, School and Hall, Telephone in house. Five miles from Charlottetown. Rare opportunity. Owner unable to work. I. W. MacGREGOR, New Dominion. 9-3-17-61.

SMILES



DOWN IN MIAMI
She: Why do you smoke those awful cigarettes? Don't you know they slow up the heart action?
He: If they didn't, mine would be racing all the time down here at the shore.



LOOKED THAT WAY
Little Bird (to pouter pigeon): Say, mister, did you swallow a balloon?



RAN WITH THE SWELLS
"And what makes that common sailor so proud and haughty?"
"Long association with the swells."



ETERNAL VIGILANCE
Sub Officer: Here we are, dragged four hundred miles across the country to raid a gin house and all there is in it is a cotton gin.
His Chief: Let's close it, anyway. These synthetic products are worse than the real thing.



WELL THAT EXPLAINS IT
"Well I'm glad that you managed to only squander one dollar today. But tell me how was that?"
"It was the last dollar I had."

THIS WOMAN NOW WELL

Her Suffering Relieved and Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario. "I am certainly very grateful for the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, also the Sanative Wash and the Liver Pills. In the early spring I was suffering so much from loss of blood that I thought I would never be any better as doctor's medicine relieved me only for the time being. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the Toronto Star, and I find the Vegetable Compound Tablets the best for me. I have been taking them since Spring, and I intend keeping them by me all the time. After reading your Private Text-Book I saw it was necessary to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I can safely say I feel a different woman. My friends remark how well I look. I am a very busy woman, but I am ready at all times to boost your medicines." Mrs. CHARLES GIFFIN, 949 Lansdowne Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. You may be having an experience similar to Mrs. Giffin's and will be interested to know what she did. Every sick woman can feel confident that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help her, since we are told that it does help 98 out of every 100 women who take it. Sold by druggists everywhere.

YELLOW STUB

CHAPTER XLII

Jimmy swung round suddenly, to face O'Day as the latter was buttoning his coat. The police lieutenant colored guiltily and tried to hide his confusion behind a sudden fit of coughing. But if he had noticed anything peculiar in the other's demeanor, Jimmy did not betray it. Instead, he asked, as he looked anxiously, inquiringly at O'Day: "Where do you suppose how can we even begin to look for her?"

O'Day, relieved to find that his action of hiding the picture in his pocket had been unnoticed, said loudly: "Give me time, Rand, give me time."
"These women," he added, half dolefully, half humorously, "are always a cousin's trouble. It's cherchie la femmie or whatever you call it in your fancy French—for sure now."
The policeman that O'Day had set out to search the neighborhood came straggling back. "Nothing doing, Lieutenant. We've been to every house in the block. No rooming houses in the neighborhood, and they all swear they never even saw any one like Jensen hangin' around."
O'Day turned to Jimmy. "What time was it when you got the phone call?"

"I don't know exactly. It must have been about midnight. I called you immediately afterward."
"Well, it was just midnight when you called." He turned to his men. "Of course, Jensen wouldn't dare to be livin' in this neighborhood. I didn't expect you to find anything."
And then he addressed himself again to Jimmy. "We showed poor judgment in not keeping this Olga Maynard locked up when we had her. We should have kept an eye on her all the time."
Jimmy's anger flared. "I didn't think you'd 'told you so' at a time like this. You're talking like that about her and the poor girl might be dead for all we know. Why?"

"There now, lad, don't take it to heart. I didn't mean anything. But I think it would have been better for her if she'd been in jail."
"Of course," said Jimmy hotly. "Lock the barn after the horse is stolen."
"Well, how do you know she hasn't taken this way of flyin' the coop?" O'Day challenged.
"You seem to take it for granted that she has," retorted Jimmy.
"If I do, you'll understand why later. In the meantime we're not gettin' anywhere standing here and arguin'."

"Have you got any theory as to what took place?"
"Theory, and that's all. Here it is. She called you, you say, to tell you that she had seen Jensen go into the house across the street. Her hat and coat aren't here—at least, not a hat that's ordinarily worn on the street—so we'll take it for granted she was out some place and had seen Jensen just before she came in the house."
"At any rate, she evidently wasn't watching from the window, or her coat would be here."
"We'll say then she was comin' home from downtown—maybe from a theater or something—and that Jensen was hanging around the neighborhood and trailed her home."
"We'll say that she shadowed her from the other side of the street, and she got nervous or something and turned around and saw him just as he passed under a street lamp on the other side of the street."
"She said he had gone in the house right across the way. All right, that's the one opposite the lamp. See?" He led the way to the window.

"Then we'll say that Jensen, seeing her turn an' look at him, tried to cover up by turning into the yard of that house. By walking up onto the porch he could give the impression that he was goin' inside."
He paused. "Followin' me?" he asked Jimmy.
"Go ahead," Jimmy begged. "It sounds plausible enough so far."
"All right. Just a theory, mind you, but good as far as it goes. There's nothing better to go on yet."
"Now then, she has seen Jensen and recognized him. Maybe she jumps or she betrays herself somehow so Jensen knows that he's been recognized. Maybe she starts runnin' into the house after seeing him. At any rate we'll say that Jensen thinks he's been recognized, and that Olga doesn't know that Jensen has been shadowing her."
"Now then, what does she do? She runs right into the apartment and goes straight for the phone without even closin' the door. We'll say she doesn't even turn the light on, because in the first place she knows the lay of the land in here and she doesn't need it. In the second place she's in a hurry and got her mind on phoni' you. In the third place the light in the window might betray her to Jensen across the street."
"All right. Now it's my opinion that Jensen, if he's got any dirty work on, has got some one with him. Maybe the other guy's followin' him in an automobile."
Jimmy nodded. "That's reasonable. There were two of them, you know, the night he and I—"
"Exactly," broke in O'Day, and Jimmy felt a sudden admiration for the shrewdness the other revealed in his clear, straight thinking.

"We'll say, then," O'Day continued, "that Jensen had someone with him. On that theory, we'll say that he signalled for the other fellow to catch up with him and then the two came in this building."

It takes her quite a while to get your number—"
Jimmy interrupted. "It must have been quite a while. I heard the phone ring downstairs in the hall and, not knowing it was for me, I didn't answer it right away but sat there and let it ring. Then I went down—"
"All right. That fits, then. It at least is long enough to let Jensen and whoever's with him come in the door downstairs and sneak up here. There's heavy carpet on the steps. I noticed it as I came up."
"Now she's got you on the line and she's tellin' you she's seen Jensen, and for you to hurry up and get here. Just about that time Jensen and the other one with him tiptoe in here and grab her. That'd be when you heard her holler—"
"Or maybe she hears them an-turs around and then gives out a yell when she sees them. At any rate, we'll have to suppose that they clapped a hand over her mouth, or hit her on the head, or did something to keep her from screaming. If they hadn't, she had yelled, she'd have aroused every one in the building."
"My own opinion is that if they came in here at all they chloroformed her. If they had been bent on killin' her why would they take her away?"

"Unless," put in Jimmy, "they want to question her to see how much we had on Jensen."
"Perhaps," admitted O'Day. "Now what's your opinion about the affair?"
"I can't imagine anything different from what you have described. It looks very much as if Jensen had kidnapped her. Probably the man who was with him did chloroform her to keep her from screaming."
"It's just a theory, mind you," said O'Day. "There's nothin' here to give us any kind of a clue to what happened. The only thing at all was that mused-up rug. Looks as if the might have kicked it when they grabbed her."
"And," O'Day added, "that's just one theory. Do you want me to tell you the other one I have?"
There was a mysterious ring to his words, Jimmy thought, and a quizzical expression about his eyes.

"Yes, go ahead, Jimmy answered.
"Well, before I tell you, let me ask you not to rear up and get hot-headed again. Honest, every time I air my views about this Maynard girl you get up on your high horse and act like your goin' to give me a lesson."
Jimmy laughed. "Go ahead, Lieutenant. I'll behave."
"An' you'll let me finish? I won't interrupt once."
"All right, then. Now I've just explained that what I've been sayin' is one theory, then. Now you'll admit it sounds reasonable."
Jimmy nodded.
"An' this one is as reasonable. It's just this. Supposin' this girl really was implicated somehow in your father's murder. Suppose she hasn't been tellin' the whole truth about it. Now she's succeeded in gettin' the other people that she's innocent, but there is still a cloud hanging over her you might say."
"Now suppose she thinks it's time for her to do the disappearin' act? What could be better, or more convenient, than to frame a little thing like this here on her? He waved his hand about him. Let me finish now," he reminded Jimmy as he was about to interrupt.
"Now, that's every bit as reasonable as the other theory, an'—"
An interruption came from an unexpected quarter. It was the telephone bell ringing. O'Day waved the other's aside as he picked up the instrument in his hands.
"Probably from head quarters," he grunted and said, "Hello."
He pressed the transmitter against his chest. "It's for you, Rand."
He held out the telephone to Jimmy and the latter, about to take it in his own hands, abruptly stopped. A queer expression came over his face.
"For me?" he repeated. "That's funny."
He raised his hand who held the phone extended.
"You take the call," he shot at O'Day. "No one on God's green earth is supposed to know where I am!"
(To Be Continued)

To keep the bread and cake tins sweet rinse them, after washing with boiling water in which washing soda has been dissolved. Then set them out of doors in the sun.

A Charming



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Daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required. It keeps the pores active, the skin clear and free from eruptions and the scalp in a healthy hair-growing condition.
Sample each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Shampoo Lot, Montreal" Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

Exercises for the whole family

"Proper Food and Exercise," by ARTHUR A. MCGOVERN
Former physical director, Cornell Medical College

WHILE competitive exercise does not as a rule produce the constructive results that specific exercise does, it is, however, more often engaged in than the average system of setting up exercises which frequently prove monotonous. I have, therefore, arranged the following series to be engaged in by two people. They may be called "family exercises." They may be performed by father and mother, sister and brother, sister and brother, and will be found most interesting and fascinating. They are systematically arranged to bring into play the many muscles and organs of the body. These movements are taken from a military drill that I constructed during the World War.



A LITTLE TUN AIDS GOOD HEALTH

Exercise No. 1
Stand facing each other the length of the stick apart, your hand holding the ends of the stick hanging loosely at the sides. Place your left foot forward about ten inches ahead of the right. At the count of one A pushes the hands forward and B's hands go back. Then B pushes forward and A's hands go back. The object is to push forward as far as possible and bring the arms back as far as possible. The weight of the body should be on the left foot, the head up and shoulders back. Repeat ten times. Count as A's hands go forward.

Exercise No. 2
This exercise is the same as No. 1, except that we push the hands alternately. A's right hand pushes forward and B's left hand goes back. B's right hand Exercise No. 3
Hands extended over the head, left foot forward, weight on the left foot. A pushes forward with both hands and B's hands go back. The pushing must be passive, for it is not the purpose of the exercise to unbalance one's partner pushing forward or backward and backward thrust. Repeat ten times, counting each time A's hands are forward.

Exercise No. 4
Exercise No. 4 is the same as No. 3, but alternating the forward and backward thrust. Repeat ten times, counting each time A's right hand is forward.

Exercise No. 5
Hands hanging loosely at the sides, clasp stick tightly at the ends, then raise the hands up sideways in a circular movement until the hands touch each other over head, then back to starting position. The arms must be kept tense during this exercise. Repeat ten times, counting each time you resume the original position.

Exercise No. 6
This exercise is the same as No. 5, except that we alternate the hands. A's right hand and B's left hand goes up sideways in a circular movement until they are directly overhead. A's right hand and B's left hand start downward. A's left hand and B's right hand start upward, alternating the swing of the arms. Repeat ten times, counting each time A's arm is at starting position.

Exercise No. 7
This wand or stick exercise should be performed repeatedly. After they are practiced a few days, you will receive the necessary co-ordination and will be better able to balance the body weight.

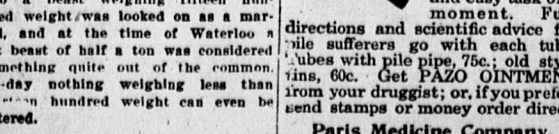
A "Keep Well" Diet

BREAKFAST: Fruit such as oranges, cherries, currants, grapefruit, prunes, apricots, etc. Cooked cereal served plain or with cream. Toasted whole wheat or graham bread, corn or bran muffins with butter. Cup of cocoa or chocolate—or coffee substitute. Two glasses of water between breakfast and lunch.
LUNCHEON: Glass of buttermilk, fermillac or sweet milk. Any fruit, vegetable or mixed salad. Bran, whole wheat or brown bread with butter. Rice, tapioca or farina pudding. Take two glasses of water between lunch and dinner.
DINNER: Small portion of soup such as bean, tomato or vegetable. Broiled meat, chicken or fish. Two green vegetables—cabbage, peas, onions, carrots, beet tops, lima beans, cauliflower, and one starchy food such as rice, macaroni, noodles, potatoes, hominy. A lettuce or vegetable salad, French dressing. For dessert stewed fruit, berries or fruit pudding. Weak tea or a coffee substitute.

Mr. McGovern will answer your questions. © A. A. McGovern

PAZO OINTMENT

For PILES
Protruding, Bleeding, Itching
and Blind Piles.



This Dependable and Proven Remedy for Piles is now packed in handy, collapsible tubes with detachable pile pipe, which makes the application of the ointment a clean and easy task of a moment. Full directions and scientific advice for pile sufferers go with each tube. Tubes with pile pipe, 75c; old style tins, 60c. Get PAZO OINTMENT from your druggist; or, if you prefer, send stamps or money order direct. Paris Medicine Company, 193 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Canada.

FOR SALE
Choice farm situated at South Shore four miles from ferry, near school and church, consisting of 118 acres of land all clear. Dwelling house and barns in first class condition with concrete cellars. If not sold privately before March 29th will be sold by public auction on that date together with stock and balance of crop. For further particulars apply to JOSEPH DOYLE, South Shore. 8188-181st461.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA
MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

TENDERS FOR MUD SCOW, MACHINERY, LAND, ETC., AT MIDGELL

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon on

MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1926

from any person or persons willing to contract to purchase the Mud Scow, Machinery, Cook House, Roadway, etc., at Midgell.

Parties may tender for the whole or any part thereof. For further particulars apply to this Office.

L. B. McMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works, Department of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, March 10, 1926.

8029-3-11st51.



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