

When Appetite Fails

When you have no appetite for wholesome food, when even the most delicate morsels fail to tempt—look out!

You are probably suffering from nervous indigestion—caused by nerve strain, worry

or overwork—often the forerunner of serious ills.

Fellows' Syrupisthe world's leading tonic for the nervous system. It aids digestion, builds tissue, and will give you an appetite, strength for a full day's work, and zest for the evening's pleasure.

Fellows' Laxative Tablets are specially prepared for the rational treatment of, and ultimate recovery from constipation.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

ATLANTIC REGION TENDERS

FOUNDATIONS FOR HOTEL—CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside, "Confidential," and "Tender for Hotel Foundations, Charlottetown, P. E. I.," will be received up to 12:00 o'clock, noon, Friday, November 15th, 1923. Plans and specifications may be seen and form of tender obtained at the offices of the Regional Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B.; the Division Engineer, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; the Building Engineer, Halifax, N. S., and the Terminal Agent, Saint John, N.B.

A set of plans and specifications may be obtained on loan from the Regional Chief Engineer, Moncton, if request is accompanied by a certified cheque on a chartered bank of Canada, payable to the Treasurer, Canadian National Railway, for the amount of \$50.00, which will be refunded if the plans and specifications are returned in good condition within ten days after the Contract has been let. Tenderers will be required to submit with tender, a security deposit equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender, in the form called for in the Instructions for Tendering.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. U. APFLETON,
General Manager—Atlantic Region,
Moncton, N. B.
November 2nd, 1923.
Nov. 5-6-9-13.

NOTICE

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of S. R. Jenkins, late of Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Physician deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment to them at the office of Dr. J. S. Jenkins, Grafton Street, Charlottetown.

Dated this 30th day of October, A. D. 1923.

DR. J. S. JENKINS,
H. F. MacPHEE,
Executors.

9514-thurs.aa t.ues3wks.

EYES TESTED

AND
GLASSES FITTED
E. W. TAYLOR
J. S. TAYLOR
Optometrists
142 Richmond Street

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R. B. BELL
D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.
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Money to Loan.
Offices—Charlottetown and Montague

Mark R. McGuigan,
B. A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
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Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod & Bentley
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office: 180 Richmond Street
MONEY TO LOAN
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee
B. A.
J. A. McDONALD, H. F. MCPHEE
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
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N. W. LOWTHER
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84 Great George Street
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Dr. D. T. Waye
DENTAL SURGEON
130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 543
9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

The 7 DIALS MYSTERY

By Agatha Christie

CONTINUED

ALL FOR ONE AND—

While he was talking Jimmy was rapidly appraising himself. At the end of ten minutes he was ready to face his unknown guests. As he opened the door of his sitting room the first person he saw was a dark, slim girl who was totally unknown to him. She was standing by the mantelpiece, leaning against it. Then his glance went on to the big leather covered arm-chair, and his heart missed a beat. Lorraine!

It was she who rose and spoke first a little nervously.

"You must be very surprised to see me. But I had to come. I'll explain in a minute. This is Lady Eileen Brent."

"Bundle—that's what I'm usually known as. You've probably heard of me from Bill Everleigh."

"Oh! rather, of course I have," said Jimmy, endeavouring to cope with the situation. "I say, do sit down and let's have a cocktail or something."

But both girls declined.

"As a matter of fact," continued Jimmy, "I'm only just out of bed."

"That's what Bill said," remarked Bundle. "I told him I was coming round to see you, and he said you wouldn't be up."

"Well, I'm up now," said Jimmy encouragingly.

"It's about Gerry," said Lorraine. "And now about Ronny—"

"What do you mean by 'and now about Ronny?'"

"He was shot yesterday."

"What?" cried Jimmy.

Bundle told her story for the second time. Jimmy listened like a man in a dream.

"Old Ronny—shot," he murmured.

"What is this damned business?" He sat down on the edge of a chair, thinking for a minute or two, and then spoke in a quiet, level voice.

"There's something I think I ought to tell you."

"Yes," said Bundle encouragingly.

"It was the day Gerry Wade died. On the way over to break the news to you—he nodded at Lorraine—in the car Ronny said something to me. That is to say, he started to tell me something. There was something he wanted to tell me, and he began about it, and then he said he was bound by a promise and couldn't go on."

"Bound by a promise," said Lorraine thoughtfully.

"That's what he said. Naturally I didn't press him after that. But

"I'm beginning to see," he said. "Seven Dials must be the headquarters of some secret society. As he says in his letter to you, he thought it rather a joke to start with. But evidently it wasn't a joke—he says as much. And there's something else: his anxiety that you should forget what he'd told you. There can be only one reason for that—if that society suspected that you had any knowledge of its activity, you too would be in danger. Gerald realized the peril, and he was terribly anxious—for you."

He stopped, then he went on quietly.

"I rather fancy that we're all going to be in danger—if we go on with this."

"If—?" cried Bundle indignantly. "I'm talking of you two. It's different for me. I was poor old Ronny's pal." He looked at Bundle.

"You've done your bit. You've delivered the message he sent me. No; for God's sake keep out of it, you and Lorraine."

It is possible that Lorraine did, for she suddenly blushed, and to cover her confusion began to talk nervously.

"That's settled," she said. "I'm going to help. Nobody's going to stop me."

"And so am I, of course, said Bundle. They both looked at Jimmy.

"Yes," he said slowly. "Yes, quite so."

Canadian Government Merchant Marine, LIMITED

For Sale By Tender

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned as Agents for the Owners, at 384 St. James St., Montreal, until Noon, November 18th, 1923, for the purchase of the following steamers, tenders to be based on acceptance of the respective vessels in their then present condition and where located at Halifax, N. S. Any stores or bunker coal that may be on board excluded. As the "Canadian Voyager" is under charter to the end of the year delivery of this steamer cannot be given until then.

"Canadian Beaver" — Ascertained deadweight capacity 3,972 tons, built 1919.

"Canadian Voyager" — Ascertained deadweight capacity 4,400 tons, built 1918.

"Canadian Trooper" — Ascertained deadweight capacity 4,400 tons, built 1919.

CONDITIONS

Tenders may be submitted for one or more of the three vessels. Tenders must be accompanied by cheque for five per cent (5%) of the amount of the tender, cheque to be made payable to the order of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine, Limited, and accepted by a Canadian chartered bank.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications of steamers can be seen and particulars of delivery ascertained on application to the Undersigned. Name of vessels must be changed before the transfer is completed.

R. E. TEAKLE,
General Manager,
Canadian Government Merchant Marine, Limited.

Oct. 30-Nov. 2-5-8.

9-29-tuefrid. 1004-8-1-tue-fr.

be was odd—darned odd—all through. I got the impression then that he suspected—well, foul play. I thought he'd tell the doctor so. But not even a hint. So I thought I'd been mistaken. And afterward, with the evidence and all—well, it seemed such a very clear case. I thought my suspicions had been all boah."

"But you think Ronny still suspected?" asked Bundle.

Jimmy nodded.

"That's what I think now. Why, none of us have seen anything of him since. I believe he was playing a lone hand—trying to find out the truth about Gerry's death, and what's more, I believe he did find out. That's why the devils shot him. And then he tried to send word to me, but could only get out those two words."

"Seven Dials," said Jimmy gravely. "At any rate we've got that to go on with."

Bundle turned to Lorraine.

"You were just going to tell me—"

"Oh, yes. First, about the letter." She spoke to Jimmy. "Gerry left a letter. Lady Eileen—"

"Bundle."

"Bundle found it." She explained the circumstances in a few words.

Jimmy listened, keenly interested. This was the first he had heard of the letter. Lorraine took it from her bag and handed it to him. He read it, then looked across at her.

"This is where you can help us. What was it Gerry wanted you to forget?"

Lorraine's brows wrinkled a little in perplexity.

A LETTER TO GERRY

"It's so hard to remember exactly now. I opened a letter of Gerry's by mistake. It was written on cheap sort of paper. I remember, and very illegible handwriting. It had some address, in Seven Dials at the head of it. I realized it wasn't for me, so I put it back in the envelope without reading it."

"Sure?" asked Jimmy very gently.

Lorraine laughed for the first time. "I know what you think, and I admit that women are curious. But, you see, this didn't even look interesting. It was a kind of list of names and dates."

"Names and dates," said Jimmy thoughtfully.

"Gerry didn't seem to mind much," continued Lorraine. "He laughed. He asked me if I had ever heard of the Mafia and then said it would be queer if a society like the Mafia started in England—but that that kind of secret society didn't take on much with English people. 'Our criminals,' he said, 'haven't got a picturesque imagination.'"

Jimmy pursed up his lips into a whistle.

"I'm beginning to see," he said. "Seven Dials must be the headquarters of some secret society. As he says in his letter to you, he thought it rather a joke to start with. But evidently it wasn't a joke—he says as much. And there's something else: his anxiety that you should forget what he'd told you. There can be only one reason for that—if that society suspected that you had any knowledge of its activity, you too would be in danger. Gerald realized the peril, and he was terribly anxious—for you."

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Auction Sale

I am instructed by Patrick Hagan, to sell on his premises Inkerman, Lot 29, on Thursday, the 14th day of November, A. D. 1923, at one P. M. sharp, his farm of 50 acres 30 acres clear and the balance under hardwood. Good house and barn and other outbuildings in good repair. Also 50 acres across the road, 20 acres clear and 30 acres under hard and soft wood. These places are well situated 4 1/2 miles from Bredaillane. Also at the same time and place his stock, crop and implements. See hand bills.

JOHN P. BRADLEY,
Auctioneer.

9711-11-5-8-12.

SMILES

GADEY GERTIE



"Anybody can stop at an exclusive watering place in these days of the 400 filling stations."



"Girls don't seem to make use of their heads these days."

"That's because they're making so much greater use of their necks."



First Fish: You won a wad on a horse race?
Second Fish: Sure, Sea Horse.

SWAT THE AUTUMN FLY!
We pity, when chill days arrive,
The worn, decrepit fly.
That warms himself at our coffee-cup.

And rubs his hands near by;
We say: "He soon will die, poor thing;
His days are nearly o'er";
But, spring again, that self-same fly
Will greet us at the door.



"How did your blind date turn out?"

"Just as dumb as blind."

ATTENTION, WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE!

Mrs. Goodkey Tells Her Experience with Pinkham's Compound

Bysmoor, Alberta.—"The Change of Life was the trouble with me and I was run-down, thin, and weak and could not sleep, had a poor appetite and could not do much work. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now and I feel like a well woman. I saw it advertised in the papers and tried it and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I have recommended it to a lot of women friends."



Mrs. Wm. GOODKEY, Bysmoor, Alberta.

FOR SALE

One of the best farming properties and best equipped farms in King's County, containing 150 acres with a large hard and soft wood grove around the buildings, suitable for fox ranching. Will be sold on bloc or parcel. If not sold by private sale, will be sold by public auction the latter part of November. For information, etc., apply to

B. J. McCORMAC,
St. George's, P. E. I.

or
F. E. McCORMAC,
New Glasgow, N. S.

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All the Quiet Splendor & Beauty of Rich Eastern Colorings

THE BARISTAN is peer of the widely celebrated BARRYMORE line of fine rugs. It is a domestic Oriental with the exquisite features of the finest antique oriental rug... the same lustrous sheen and bloom... soft light and shadow. It is woven seamless with a thick, heavy pile that yields luxuriously to the tread. All sizes, designs and colorings. Now on display at leading stores from coast to coast.

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Valuable Farm for Sale

AT HARRINGTON, LOT 33

The subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres ten miles north of Charlottetown, watered by mill stream flowing through the premises. New dwelling house and good outbuildings, farm specially adapted for seed potatoes and fox ranching. Two-thirds of purchase price may remain secured on the premises. For further particulars, apply to Bell & Mathieson, Solicitors, Charlottetown and Montague. 9653-11-2-Sattueshursamo. D. L. MATHIESON.

Christie's WATER ICE WAFERS

Delightfully blended iced fillings between two light, golden crisp biscuit wafers. So temptingly fresh.

In the store or on the 'phone, always ask for Christie's Biscuits The Standard of Quality Since 1853

