

NATURE TELEPHONES

When there is trouble. Have you a bad—dark brown—taste? A headache? Is your skin sallow? They are messages that your digestive organs are not working properly. These messages call for your attention—immediate action. If the trouble is not quickly corrected worse is coming—and that right off. Flatulence and headaches will be followed by acute indigestion; lassitude by inability to do anything, to think, to work, to play.

Beecham's Pills will relieve the present trouble and prevent worse. They will relieve constipation, aid the liver to do its work. Swiftly, gently and thoroughly they remove all disorders of stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys. Improvement comes with the first dose and healthy conditions follow. The wisest thing is to have on hand this remedy which for fifty years has been bringing relief to thousands.

TAKE BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere in Canada

Government Standard Seeds

- No. 1 Nickel Timothy, No. 1 Mammoth Queen Clover, No. 1 Alsike Clover, No. 1 Sweet Clover, No. 1 Field Peas, No. 1 Spring Vetches, No. 1 Barley 2 and 6 Rowed, No. 1 Wheat, (White Fyfe) No. 1 Wheat, (White Russian), No. 1 Buckwheat (Silver Hull), No. 1 Mangel, (Yellow International), No. 1 Turnip Seed, (Hazard, Millpond, Cow Horn and Grayzards), No. 1 Field Corn, No. 1 Lawn Grass, Eschallots, Onion Sets, Garden and Flower Seeds. Quality and price the best. Prompt service.

W. A. JOHNSTONE, Montague

413-4-15w81.

AUCTION SALE

AT 152 KING STREET

Of household effects on Friday, May 1st at 1 o'clock. I am authorized by executor of the estate of late Elizabeth Fraser to sell on above date all household effects without reserve.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer

682-1-28M41.

NOTICE

From this time forward, I will be responsible for no bills contracted by any person but myself.

(Signed) WESLEY CALBECK April 21st, 1925.

Witnessed HENRY WEBSTER, J.P. 667-4-28M41.

NOTICE

We the undersigned fox ranch owners wish to notify any party or parties entering or attempting to enter our ranches that we will not be responsible for anything that may happen there.

PETER R. WHITE, J. M. LAIRD, PARNELL McMAHON, D. L. MORRISON, LEO HUGHES, 670-4-28M31.

NOTICE

On and after May 1st I purpose changing my Garage business over to all cash system and in future it will be necessary to have the Cash for any purchase made or any work performed. Having decided to buy and sell for Cash and to insist that nobody ask for credit, as I do not wish to refuse, but under the circumstances it will be necessary to do so. An immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts requested.

NORTH TRYON GARAGE, North Tryon. 669-4-28M41.

Farm For Sale

AT NORBORO

The farm of the late Frank Webster is offered for sale. This farm consists of 117 acres of land, is well watered and fenced, and in a good state of cultivation. The buildings are all in good repair. Convenient to churches, stores and school.

For particulars apply on the premises or write

MRS. FRANK WEBSTER, Kensington, R. R. 4 622-4-25M41.

For Fire Insurance

consult

H. M. SIMPSON 156 Richmond Street Phone 362

E. R. Brow

146 Richmond Street Charlottetown

Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest rate.

Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis. Good Strong Stock Companies.

WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

CHAPTER XVII

"I've woke up and found a rattler coiled on my blankets, and felt uneasy until I had shook him off and stomped on him. But when I see a coward with a gun on him, I get plumb scared." (Indigo Pete.)

Bender and his companion, Hartshorn, dropped down from Utah through the Hopi country with a killing charge against them. They rode tired horses and swung wide of settlements, living as best they could on the charity of a chance Navajo sheep-herder until they reached Antelope, where they arrived late at night and where they found brief sanctuary in the abode of a man whom they had known in the north. They hunted at splitting the loot they carried, ate wolfishly, and in payment for hospitality left their worn-out animals in exchange for two belonging to their host with the covert threat that if he talked they would shoot him on sight. And he knew that they would, provided they were not captured and jailed before they reached the Mexican border. Consequently, their arrival and departure were not advertised. They left before daybreak and headed south, skirting the high way to avoid leaving a plain trail. At dawn they camped in a deep arroyo. Bender slept while Hartshorn, a lank, tow-headed, pale-skinned cowboy from Wyoming, kept watch. Bender's swarthy, broad face, unshaven cheeks, and matted black hair were not beautiful to gaze upon, as he lay on his back, snoring heavily. Hartshorn experienced a sudden hatred for the companion with whom he had risked so much. He turned from the mesa, sitting as motionless as an Indian sentinel. Occasionally he smoked a cigarette. When the moon sun warmed the arroyo, he strode down and touched the sleeping man with his boot. Bender sat up quickly, his look of apprehension changing to one of disgust as he glanced up at the sun. And finally at the bleak arroyo, looking restlessly on their stony, rocky, tight-fisted cinchas, and mounted. They struck south again, keeping a course some two miles west of the road, and scanning the surrounding country for sign of a ranch homestead. In two hours they had reached the first water-hole south, where they paused only long enough to drink and water the horses. They would not have risked travelling in daytime had they not known that the great mesa between Antelope and Concho was all but uninhabited. They ran the risk of meeting some chance cowboy or sheep-herder, but that risk they were willing to take for the sake of making time to the border.

Late that afternoon, after pushing their horses steadily, they drew up within sight of Concho, where they grazed while they waited for dusk. They planned buying extra provisions at Concho, but last town they would risk visiting until they were safely across the range and in the Tonto Valley. They would swing wide to Solano, the natural gateway to the south, and then strike the hills. Their usual procedure was for one to drift quietly into a town while the other stayed in camp, taking turns at purchasing supplies. It was Bender's turn to ride in. He caught up his horse, and when night settled over the mesa he rode 'cross country to ward the town, arriving just as the store small stage pulled up at the store platform. His covert glance slid over the roped mail sacks, the old bearded driver, and the stout and impressive figure of Samuel Percival, in long linen duster. Mr. Percival's rotundity and his general appearance suggested money. Bender strode into the store, bought provisions, and dropped them in a gunnysack, and strode out, mounting his horse just as Percival asked Old Henry Watkins where the hotel was.

"Ain't none," declared Old Henry. "Just rooms in that there lobe across the street. Here is where you take what you git, and your money won't git you any more than what you see. This here is Concho. It ain't Chicago." Bender reined round and drifted away in the night. He judged that the fat man had money; also that the stage driver did not like the fat man.

Hartshorn was waiting on a ridge a short way from his horse, which he had saddled. "What rig was that dusted into town?" he queried.

"Stage. Fat guy looking for a hotel."

After eating they rode to the edge of the mesa town, watered their horses, and again struck south two hours out from Concho. They fed their tired animals the corn Bender had purchased, and later allowed them to graze on the short grass until midnight. Hartshorn knew that a break was inevitable—Bender's sullen silence indicating that he was planning some oblique move from the present course. Finally he said:

"That night-rider that stuck up the stage and took the woman has got the name. We can use it."

"Not me!" said Hartshorn. "We played in luck this far. 'I'll stick to the brush."

"Then here's where we split. When I want company I can pick where."

Hartshorn swallowed the insult, laughed and strode over to his horse. "Well, let's get going," he said as though satisfied with Bender's plan to hold up the stage. He waited until Bender was stooping to untie the hobbles, then mounted and struck into a lope. He would not risk a quarrel, but he was not afraid of Bender, but he was afraid of the dark. Bender was quite capable of shooting him in the back. As for Bender himself, he cared little enough where Hartshorn went or what became of him. They had been close companions, but never friends. Together they had taken from a common enemy, the law, and successfully. When they felt that they were comparatively safe, they began to hate and distrust each other; cunningly brooding animals, bound to fight or flee, and in the long run, it was merely a matter of time when each could pay the penalty. In fact no man may escape the retribution following a liberate murder, even though society does not capture and punish him.

Bender had determined to hold up the stage, single-handed, surmising that the fat man, evidently from Chicago, had considerable money with him. Several miles north of Solano, Bender concealed himself in an arroyo near the road of the stage.

Swiftly, made for the hills. Daylight found him well within the shelter of the timberlands.

About two hours after sunrise the stage rattled down the slope which approached the end of the draw where Bender was concealed. Samuel Percival, heavy-eyed from lack of sleep, and in an ill temper, lurched to the unaccustomed swing of the backboard, while Old Henry Watkins, with a loaded shotgun beside his leg, held the team to the road, and covertly eyed the discomfort of Mr. Percival. Old Henry did not anticipate a reappearance of the bandit whom he still believed to be Johnny Trent, but his recent experience both on the road and in Baker's office had awakened his old-time caution. As carrier of the mail he was entitled to protect himself and his cargo. Some one in Antelope had said that as a carrier of the mail he was all he was not as a carrier of females. He resented the insinuation that he was too old to fight; hence the

Three Spinners

COLOR CUT-OUTS



THE PRINCE

This is one day's chapter of the story of "The Three Spinners." Cut out and soon you will have the whole set.

On the third day everything happened as it had on the previous days. The old women took their places and before night the entire roomful of flax was spun.

When they rose to go they said, "Tomorrow will be your wedding day and we will be at the feast. If you remember your promise all will go well with you, but if you forget, misfortune will surely come to you."

When the queen came that evening she was more delighted than ever. She could not do enough for the girl who was so beautiful, but above all was such a wonderful spinner. She led her down out of the tower and dressed her in fine silk, rich velvet, and many jewels. She was so beautiful in her lovely gown that the prince fell in love with her at first sight and they were married the very next day.

(The prince has brown hair, color of his suit two shades of blue.) (Copyright, 1925, Associated Editors, Inc.)

Helpful Advice to Overworked Women



MRS. G. E. CHAPMAN 1920 ELM ST., NEW ALBANY, IND.

DAY in and day out, week in and week out the tired, over-worked housewife and mother toils on, sweeping, dusting, cooking, cleaning and mending. Is it any wonder that after time a weakness, such as Mrs. Chapman had, develops and the wife and mother pays a toll in physical weakness and pain for her efforts of love, the natural result of overwork?

Women who find themselves afflicted with weakness, pain, headaches, backache, nervousness, irritability and melancholia will be interested in Mrs. Chapman's letter, and should realize that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is especially adapted to overcome such conditions.

Mrs. Chapman's Letter Reads as Follows:

New Albany, Ind.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a weakness which many women have from over work, and from which I suffered for quite a while. I wasn't fit to do my work and my sister advised me to take this medicine. After the first few days the pains were not so severe as they had been and after taking a few bottles I am not bothered any more. I am doing my housework every day and highly recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman suffering from female trouble. Only yesterday a friend called me on the phone and knowing what it did, for me wanted to know what to ask for at the drug store, as she meant to give it a trial."—Mrs. C. E. CHAPMAN, 1920 Elm Street, New Albany, Indiana.

Another Case of Nervous Breakdown

Maisonneuve, Montreal.—"I was always feeling tired and heavy, with a weakness of the back and pains in my right side, and I had a nervous breakdown. A friend was taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she gave me half a bottle to try. It did me so much good that I have been taking it ever since whenever I feel the need. I often go a month or so without taking it, but when I feel the least headache, or any other bad feeling, I just make for that bottle. I recommend it for any female trouble, and very few of my friends are without it in their homes."—Mrs. J. CARTMILL, 351 Third Avenue, Maisonneuve, Montreal, Quebec.

Thousands of Women owe their health to

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

DAUGHTERS OF MARY AND DAUGHTERS OF MARTHA (Reprinted by Request.)

The daughters of Mary sit and worship With folded hands, and hearts at ease. The daughters of Martha wrestle like Jacob Lowly bowing on bended knees.

The daughters of Mary hold sweet communion Shut away from the world of sin: The daughters of Martha search highways and byways, 'Tis they who bring the wanderers in.

The daughters of Mary scatter flowers And breathe benedictions upon the poor: The daughters of Martha wash the children, And get the breakfast, and sweep the floor.

The daughters of Mary for hours of sadness, They soothe the headache if any can: The daughters of Martha take up the conflict, And Death, Death do battle for man.

God bless and keep the daughters of Mary, They please the vision and sweeten life: But ho! for the strenuous daughters of Martha In times of peril and stress and strife.

Daughters of Mary, and daughters of Martha, They of the head, and they of the heart: Sweetness and beauty, strength and duty, Which have chosen the better part?

—Emily O. Boswell, of Boston, formerly of Charlottetown.

Corns are painful growths. Holway's Corn Remover will remove them.

Main Feature of Budget Speech (?)

(Canadian Press) LONDON, April 27.—With unanimity almost uncanny, but which probably is only the consequence of intelligent anticipation, since Winston Spencer Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer is said to have taken unusual pains to prevent a leakage of his intentions, newspaper prophets outline what they allege will be the main feature of the Chancellor's Budget statement in Parliament next Tuesday.

The country's trade is bad and in his first Budget Mr. Churchill is expected to do something striking first to stimulate lagging industry and second to help win for the new Government popularity and a firm seat in the saddle.

BLOOMFIELD CR. SCHOOL.

Class standing for the month of March:

Grade VIII.—Rosa Pineau, Robt. LeClair, Katie Saunders, Laura Horne, Edward McAusland, John Pineau.

Grade VI.—Albert Saunders, Henry Pineau, Kentford Horne.

Grade IV.—Margaret LeClair, Raymond Peters, Sylvie Peters.

Grade III.—Bert Arsenault, Laura Saunders, Martin Peters.

Grade II.—Emma Peters.

Grade I (a)—Celina Pineau, Isidore Peters, Joseph Peters.

Grade I (b)—Francis Peters, Geraldine Carruthers.

Grade I (c)—Norman Dolron, Emma Pineau, Maynard Adams, Domitien Gallant, teacher.

JABOTS BEAUTIFUL

The Jabot was never more beautifully handled than this season, and is featured on the frock of crepe de chine or satin as the sole trimming.

MORE EMBROIDERY

Embroidery is used very effectively this season in border effects and in close, all-over patterns.

Rentreux
Cream Separator
Gets all the Butterfat
For Catalogue, write Dept. 1, Rentreux Machinery Co. Limited, Head Office - Rentreux, Que. Sussex, N.B., Montreal, Que. Milwaukee, Wis., U.S.A.

BRAYLEY'S LOOK FOR THE NAME HERBINE BITTERS

For Generations the Standard Blood Purifier SYRUP OF WHITE PINE AND TAR For Coughs and Throat affections. Brayley's Extracts—Lemon, Vanilla, Ginger, Etc. are in use in all homes where Quality is demanded. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR BRAYLEY'S THE BRAYLEY DRUG COMPANY, Limited, St. John, N. B.

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

Proper functioning of the kidneys is essential to good health. Gin Pills correct all kidney troubles. Get a box to-day, and be well.

Jones: "Did you tell that fellow I had gone to Australia?" Office Boy: "Yes; I told him you started this morning."

"Good! What did he say?" "He wanted to know when you'd be back, and I told him not till after lunch."

It Has Many Qualities.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil is armed against many ills. It will relieve a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, relieve the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself.

MORE HUMOURS OF HISTORY

A. D. 1135.—The ceaseless fighting between the barons reduced the country to waste. The crops rotted while the men were fighting. It was quite an ordinary occurrence for a baron to stand a siege, and just as ordinary for two to enter into an alliance for the purpose of more extended depredations.

Baby's Own Soap



Best for Baby Best for You

By ARTHUR MORELAND

HA HA! THE UPSTART BARON DE TOOTING. ARE YOU COMING OUT FOR YOUR FEET OR BY THE BUFF OF YOUR NECK?

ARE THEY UNDERNEATH YET?

THEY WILL BE IN A MINUTE.

R. WARD (THE PECKHAMS)

NOW LOOK HERE DE PECKHAM WHY SHOULD WE BE WASTING TIME TRYING TO CUT ONE ANOTHER'S THROATS WHEN THERE'S GOOD POINT IN THE BANK BUSINESS. ASK DE PECKHAM LTD. WE COULD BOSS THE SHOW AND DIVIDE ON A 50-50 BASIS.

DE SHREW ME DE TOOTING IT SOUNDS GOOD THE SHEG IS OVER.