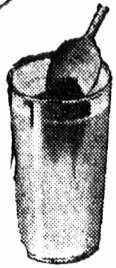




OOH, WHAT SPEED

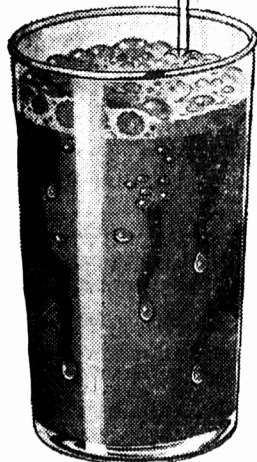


AHH, WHAT FLAVOUR



SUPERB, CHOCOLATY

NESTLE'S Quik



Get ready for a treat! Just add 2 heaping teaspoons of rich Quik powder to your glass of cold milk—stir—and drink chocolate, chocolate flavour—all the way down!

You'll love the way Quik mixes instantly without heating or boiling. Makes a wonderful hot drink too. Your grocer has it—and it's economical. Get Quik today and treat the family.



GOOD HOT OR COLD

WITH THAT FAMOUS

NESTLE'S

SWISS CHOCOLATE FLAVOUR

At snacktime—at mealtimes!

Barbour's STABILIZED PEANUT BUTTER

Exit Tony Blount

by Sydney Parkman

CHAPTER X

FROM GAOL TO DESTINY

The captain's words might have found an echo in the mind of the man in the cabin below. In plain truth he knew nothing about Richard Matthew Thurlow, whose identity he had assumed, and very little about Arafu; but fate had pitched him into a dangerous and ridiculous position and circumstances were forcing him to play up to the part.

When he first recovered consciousness in the schooner's cabin, he had been too dazed and ill to attempt to speculate upon how he had got there. He could not then have said who he was or what had happened to him, and he accepted the appearance and ministrations of the doctor as he accepted the bunk he was lying on— unquestionably and innocently.

For the first couple of days he had remained in this state of suspended animation—waking at long intervals for short periods and slipping off again before his bemused mind could take hold upon reality—and it was not till the third morning that he really became consciously aware of his surroundings. Then, as his brain began to function again and his sluggish memory reasserted itself, it came home to him tardily that the hideous nightmare of heat and thirst that had haunted his sleep was no less than a recollection of actual experience. With this realization came dawning remembrance of the events that had preceded the ordeal, and immediately speculation as to his present position sprang into being. Where was he, and how had he got here? and— which was even more to the point—where was he going?

It did not take him long to conclude that he was aboard a sailing vessel of some kind. The tiny cabin was lit by a thick pane of glass let into the deck planking over the bunk, and from where he lay he could hear the sound of men's voices overhead, mingled with the creaking of gear and the splash of water past the vessel's side. It would seem then that he had been picked up some time after he had lapsed into unconsciousness in the whaleboat, but it remained to be discovered by whom. He was still awake when a short, dapper little man came into the cabin, and seeing that his eyes were open, came over to him, beaming cheerfully.

"Ah, Mr. Thurlow, so you have decided to come to life!" he exclaimed. "It has taken you a long time to make up your mind about it! And how do you feel now?"

He had failed to see the look of incomprehension on his patient's face at this unfamiliar address, for he had drawn his watch out and was already testing his pulse. "I feel—rather weak," the latter told him, in a voice so faint that he could hardly recognize it as his own.

"Naturally!" the doctor asserted briskly, slipping his watch back into his pocket again and laying a hand on his forehead. "But the fever is gone. You have had a very bad bout of it my friend, but the worst is over now. All you have to do is to sleep as much as you will—and time will do the remainder. You are safe and in good hands, so do not weary the poor brain with thinking. Rest is everything—rest for body and mind."

It had been easy advice to follow at the time, for within a few minutes he had dozed off again; but when he awoke several hours later, his brain was clearer and he lay for awhile puzzling over the situation in which he found himself, and particularly over the fact that this stranger had addressed him confidently as "Mr. Thurlow."

The name struck him as being vaguely familiar, but it was some little time before he was able to place it. Then it came to him suddenly that it was the name of that warrant, or whatever it was, which he had found in the boat. Of course! and these people had naturally assumed that he was the man whose body had come ashore in the boat, and whose clothing he had assumed!

His mind was alert enough now, and it seemed to him that he ought to lose no time in disabusing them of this idea. The dead man had been a New Zealand Government official, and it would be dangerous to try and keep up the accidental impersonation. Besides, he knew nothing of the circumstances in which the real Thurlow came to be adrift in a ship's whaleboat, and without that knowledge, it would be impossible for him to invent anything like a plausible story to account for his plight. No; the obvious thing to do would be to tell the truth and throw himself upon their mercy; but before he committed himself so far, he would have to find out something about this vessel in which he found himself and the people aboard her.

The doctor paid him two more short visits in the course of the day, but his brisk, professional manner discouraged anything like conversation, and it was not till the captain put in an appearance that he really gained any further information. And then he learned more than he had bargained for. To begin with the mention of the doctor's intimate connection with the official life of Noumea came as a very ugly shock; and he realized at once that it ruled out the possibility of confessing the truth about himself. It would be tantamount to giving himself up again, for obviously the man could not become a party to the escape of a prisoner from a penal establishment controlled by the very Government of which he was himself a guest.

To be continued



MONTREAL, P. Q. — The appointment of Thomson A. Moore as Executive Vice-President of RCA Victor Company, Ltd., was recently announced by F. R. Deakins, President of the company.

Well Known C.N.R. Engineer Retires

A very long and successful railroad career came to a close when Mr. Fenion J. Higgins, popularly known as Fen, stepped down from the cab of his locomotive on completion of shift in Charlottetown yard at 4:00 P.M. last Tuesday. A large group of officers and employees from various departments, including Messrs H.E. Moore, master mechanic and B.E. Lockhart, locomotive foreman from the Motive Department, were present to wish him the best of health and happiness for his period of retirement.

Fenion entered the service of the Intercolonial and Prince Edward Island Railway at Charlottetown in March, 1905 as cleaner, was promoted to locomotive fireman in July of the same year and to locomotive engineer in October, 1908. During this long period of service, numerous changes took place on the Island Division, the I.C.R. and P.E.I.R. was changed to the Canadian National Railway, the small narrow gauge locomotives on which Fenion learned his trade were succeeded by standard gauge engines which in turn were displaced by the modern diesels that are now hauling the trains over the Division.

For a number of years Fenion held the honor of being the senior engineer on the division. This gave him the preference to any run he wished; however, he elected to take the day shift in Charlottetown yard, a position he held for several years to the time of his retirement.

Early in the year 1905 two locomotives with their crews were loaned to the contractor who were building the Murray Harbor line. These locomotives were ferried across the Hillsboro River on scows and unloaded on the Southport side near the approach of the present Hillsboro Bridge, which at that time was still under construction.

Fenion was sent over to Southport as engine watchman and remained there until the trains started running over the bridge in October of that year. If the crews wanted to come to Charlottetown they crossed on the ferry "Hillsboro" between Southport village and Charlottetown.

Fenion has been an ardent fisherman and is looking forward to warmer weather when he and Mrs. Higgins will again cast a line in

Glover-MacGregor Wedding

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. John's United Church, Mount Stewart, on Saturday, April 4th, at 6:30 P.M., when Mary Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander MacGregor, Mount Stewart, was united in marriage to Howard Stanley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wendell W. Glover, Mount Stewart.

The ceremony was performed by MILLCOVE W. I.

The April meeting of Milcove W. I. branch was held at the home of Mrs. Peter Hughes. Fourteen members responded to the roll call which was answered by "Say, Do, Play or Pay."

The vice-president, Mrs. Joseph McQuaid, conducted the meeting. Minutes of the previous meeting were approved as read. A discussion regarding the purchasing of a new blackboard for the school was taken place, and the teacher was asked to inquire about cost, etc.

The committee in charge reported local men had been engaged to paint the interior of the school during the Easter holidays. Bills amounting to \$112 were paid the sick committee. Donations for the Red Cross were received.

Committees for next month are: sick, Mrs. Elmer McQuaid and Mrs. Connick; programme, Mrs. Joseph McQuaid.

Roll call for next month is to be answered by an exchange of flower slips or bulbs. The programme consisted of a contest put on by Mrs. Ray Hughes, and won by Mrs. Ernie Peters. This was followed by a game of bingo, proceeds of which amounted to \$385.

Mrs. Frank Connick invited the members to her home for the May meeting.

The National Anthem brought the meeting to a close, after which a delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

Pools and brooks for the speckled beauties. The best wishes of all his fellow employees go with him in his retirement.

Finds Fast Way To Relieve SCIATIC PAIN

"For a long time I was just about useless from sharp sciatic pain in my right hip and thigh," writes Mr. Kenneth Dauphinee, 32 Atlantic Ave., Halifax, N.S. "Despite all the things I tried, I showed no improvement. Then my wife got me some T-R-C's and from the first dose I got longed-for relief. After taking T-R-C's for a short time, I no longer needed them and have not had an attack for years."

This welcome relief from nagging pain can be yours. Don't suffer another day from Sciatic, Rheumatic, Arthritic or Neuritic pain. Get Templeton's T-R-C's—Canada's latest-selling proprietary medicine for quick relief from such pain. Only 65c. \$1.35 at drugists. T-844

COLORIZER PAINTS

If you're decorating this spring — make it fun — VISIT DOUGLAS BROS. & JONES LTD., your FLO-GLAZE COLORIZER DEALER in Charlottetown. They have over 1650 colors from which to choose, ranging from pastels to the new dramatic deep tones in the finish you need. Remember the name FLO-GLAZE COLORIZER PAINTS.

DOUGLAS BROS. & JONES LTD. 155 Kent St. Phone 3001

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Run after, 2. Frighten, 11. Port, 12. Dress, 13. Rugged mountain crest, 14. Motherless calf (West U.S.), 15. Foot-like part (anat.), 16. Mother, 18. Upland plain, 20. A marking post (Aero.), 21. Measure of land, 24. Exist, 25. Devoured, 28. Diving birds, 30. A string bird (north U.S.), 32. Kettle, 33. Whether, 35. A plait, 36. Fat, 38. Scorch, 41. Depart, 42. Milkfish, 45. One who rows a boat, 47. Of the moon, 49. Fat, 50. Flock, 51. Upright supports, 52. Trigonometric functions. DOWN: 1. Fellow, 2. Long-eared rodent, 3. Birds, as a class, 4. Place, 5. Foe, 6. Mournful, 7. A sov-erein's headress, 8. Large constellation, 9. Wading bird, 10. Watched narrowly, 17. White linen robe (Ecc.), 19. Enclosure, 20. Over (poet.), 21. Lofty mountain, 22. Cry, as a dove, 23. Decay, 25. Finnish seaport, 26. Sesame, 27. Finish, 29. Title of respect, 31. Often (poet.), 34. Cigaret (slang), 35. Foamy top of a wave, 37. Bends over, 38. Riding whip, 39. Wandering worker, 40. Fills with solemn wonder, 42. Soon, 43. Flutter, 44. Greek god of war, 46. Property (lit.), 48. Swiss canton.

Grid for the daily crossword puzzle with numbers 1-52 indicating starting positions for words.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it: X Y Z L B A A X R M L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation: I S V A T E R O C G Z U H V T I A O R I O T I A I Y F L O U R I M L I D G I Z L Y L V K U Z A C K Z T L S V D — G L G C D.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: YOU THAT HAVE... SOWED THE WIND OF DEATH, THE WHIRLWIND YOU SHALL REAP—PHILIPPOITS.

Rev. W. N. Byers. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with Easter lilies and daffodils.

Her fingertip veil of white tulle hid her eyes. She carried a nose-gay of pink roses and carnations. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Eldon Glover, and ushers were Mr. William A. MacGregor, brother of the bride, and Mr. Ivan Lear.

and during the signing of the register, Miss Gladys Jay sang, "Till Walk Beside You." After the wedding reception, which was held at the Charlottetown Hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Glover left on a motor trip through the Maritimes.



FROM GRILLES TO GLASS

New ideas in bank premises are designed to give you speedier, more convenient service. They are part of the easy, informal way you like to do your banking. Canada's chartered banks — built on sound banking practice — continually adapt their services to meet changing, expanding needs. THE BANKS SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY

Advertisement for COMPLETE DRY-WALL CONSTRUCTION. Features images of a house and a person working on a wall. Text includes: COMPLETE DRY-WALL CONSTRUCTION SAVES TIME... MONEY! NEW MASONITE TEMPERED PRESWOOD EXTERIOR SIDING AND TEN/TEST ASPHALT PROTECTED INSULATING SHEATHING.

Advertisement for IP. BIRCH HARDWOOD PLYWOODS. Text includes: It's smoother... stronger... permanent! The perfect exterior siding in panels of 12", 14" and 16" wide by 4' and 8' long. No waste, no splits, no sap. Harder than oak. Won't rot or decay. Fits snugly without gaps. Nails hold securely. It will outweather the weather and outlast the framing. Takes less paint and holds it longer. Tests for years have proven long life, lasting appearance and definite economy of this improved siding.

Advertisement for L. M. POOLE & CO. Lumber and Building Supplies. Paoli's Wharf. Phone 171. MacDONALD-ROWE WOODWORKING Company Limited. 36 Lower Water St. Phone 2767 or 2768.