

**Turnbull's (Knitted) Underclothing**

**The New Fashions**

now prevailing, featuring the straight line, hip-fitting mode in dress, necessitate in underclothing, the wearing of combinations more than ever as the necessary foundation to prevent bulkiness at the hips.

**Turnbull's (Knitted) Underclothing**

is a truly Canadian product of over 60 years reputation of a quality unexcelled by even the best imported—

If you wear Turnbull's, you are assured of combinations that will fit—made with low neck, without sleeves—or V neck and short sleeves—also in knee and ankle lengths—

Wear them—and enjoy **COMFORT in Underclothing.**

Sole Makers—**Turnbull's** of Galt Ontario

GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE  
CEETEÉ  
PURE WOOL

All pure Australian wool—re-rendered at wearing parts—full fashioned and will not "itch" or shrink.

**TENDERS FOR SALE OF SEAL RIVER BLACK FOX COMPANY**

Tenders will be received for the whole or any part of the following: Ranch and equipment of the Seal River Black Fox Company. Consisting of 55 Pens and 53 Acres of land. Lease of land to expire 1937.

The adult Foxes, about ninety, registered in the P. E. I. Fox Register.

The pups, about fifty, registered in P. E. I. Fox Register.

These Foxes have all been carefully selected and nothing but good quality is being offered.

Foxes may be inspected from October 16th to 25th.

Settlement to be made at time of delivery not later than Dec. 1, 1924.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Sealed tenders to be sent not later than October 25, 1924 to A. A. Pomeroy, Secy-Treas. Seal River Black Fox Co. Box 25, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

162-10-16Mt31.

**GREAT CLEARANCE AUCTION SALE**

**AT MOREFIELD FARM, POWNAL STOCK, CROP AND IMPLEMENTS**

Having sold my farm I will sell by Public Auction on **THURSDAY, OCTOBER THE 16th, 1924 COMMENCING AT 1.30 SHARP** All my Stock, Crop and Farm Implements Consisting of as Follows:

**CATTLE**

6 Head of high class milk cows, Holstein and Shorthorn grades, very heavy milkers. One fat cow 3 years old. One heifer 2 1/2 years old. Three heifers two years old, all large size and in the best of condition.

**HORSES**

One Clydesdale horse, weight about 1400 lbs. 8 years old. A high class draft horse, sound and kind. Two farm horses about 1200 lbs. One extra nice driving horse, 8 years old by King Dodds. This horse is sound, kind and safe for anyone to drive. Is stylish and has a lot of speed.

**HOGS**

One York brood sow 3 years old. One York brood sow 1 year old. Eight Spring pigs, average weight about 175 lbs.

One hundred hens—Leghorn and Plymouth Rock.

**CROPS**

Three acres of Turnips—heavy crop. One and a half acres of Red potatoes. About 700 bushels certified seed potatoes (Cobblers), 40 tons hay. 10 tons of straw. 350 bushel sugar beets.

**IMPLEMENTES**

One gang plow, one single plow, one set disk harrows, one set spike harrows, two carts, one truck wagon, one mower, one express wagon, 2 driving wagons, 2 wood sleighs, (new), one seed drill one cultivator and other implements usually found on up-to-date farms.

**ALSO**

About 4000 feet B. M. of inch boards and several thousand feet of 2x4 and 3x5 lumber.

Terms for horses, cattle and implements, 12 months credit on approved joint notes, on all sums over \$10.00.

For crops, 3 months on approved joint notes.

Discount for cash at 7% per annum.

Sale starts at 1.30 sharp. If weather is unfavorable sale will take place first fine day following.

A. A. MOORE, Pownal.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. 6918-10-11M51.

**EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC. International Line**

S. S. GOVERNOR DINGLEY will leave St. John Wednesdays at 8 a. m., and Saturdays at 7 p. m. for Boston.

Wednesday trips are via Eastport and Lubec, due Boston about 10 a. m. Thursday.

Saturday trips to Boston direct, due Sundays at 2 p. m.

Excellent Passenger accommodation.

Express dispatch of freight to Boston and New York and points South and West.

A. C. CURRIE, Agent St. John, N. B.

**SEA HAWK**

CHAPTER XVIII (continued)

The watchful Tsamanni considered that the time had come to buy her for his lord as he had been bidden.

"Three hundred," he said curtly, to make an end of matters, and—

"Four hundred," instantly piped a shrill voice behind him.

He spun round in his amazement and met the beaming face of Ayoub. A murmur ran through the ranks of the buyers, the people craned their necks to catch a glimpse of this open-handed purchaser.

Yusuf the Tagareen rose up in a passion. He announced angrily that never again should the dust of the sok of Algiers settle his slippers, that never again would he come there to purchase slaves.

"By the Well of Zeu-Zeu," he swore, "all men are bewitched in the market. Four hundred phillips for a Frankish girl! May Allah increase your wealth, for verily you'll need it!"

And in his supreme disgust he stalked to the gates, and elbowed his way through the crowd, and so vanished from the sok.

Yet ere he was out of earshot her price had risen further. Whilst Tsamanni was recovering from his surprise at the competitor that had suddenly appeared before him, the dalal had lured an increased offer from the Turk.

"This a madness," the latter deplored. "But she pleases me, and should it seem good to Allah the Merciful to lead her into the True Faith she may yet become the light of my harem. Four hundred and twenty phillips, then, O dalal, and Allah pardon me my profradity."

Yet scarcely was his little speech concluded than Tsamanni, with laconic eloquence rapped out—

"Five hundred."

"Allah!" cried the Turk, raising his hands to heaven, and "Allah!" echoed the crowd.

"Five hundred and fifty," shrilled Ayoub's voice above the general din.

"Six hundred," replied Tsamanni, still unmoved.

And now such was the general hubbub provoked by these unprecedented prices that the dalal was forced to raise his voice and cry for silence.

When this was restored Ayoub at once raised the price to seven hundred.

"Eight hundred," snarled Tsamanni, showing at last a little heat.

"Nine hundred," replied Ayoub.

Tsamanni swung round upon him again, white now with fury.

"Is this a jest, O father of wind?" he cried, and excited laughter by the taunt implicit in that appellation.

"An' thou'rt the jester," replied Ayoub with forced calm, "thou'lt find the jest a costly one."

With a shrug Tsamanni turned again to the dalal.

"A thousand phillips," said he shortly.

"Silence there!" cried the dalal again. "Silence, and praise Allah who sends good prices."

"One thousand and one hundred," said Ayoub the irrefragable.

And now Tsamanni not only found himself outbid, but he had reached the outrageous limit appointed by Asad. He lacked authority to go further, dared not do so without first consulting the Basha. Yet if he left the sok for that purpose Ayoub would meanwhile secure the girl. He found himself between sword and wall. On the one hand did he permit himself to be outbid his master might visit upon him his disappointment. On the other, did he continue beyond the limit so fully mentioned as being far beyond all possibility, it might fare no less ill with him.

He turned to the crowd, waving his arms in furious gesticulation.

"By the beard of the Prophet, this bidder of wind and grease makes sport of us. He has no intent to buy. What man ever heard of the half of such a price for a slave girl?"

Ayoub's answer was eloquent; he produced a fat bag and flung it on the ground, where it fell with a melodious clink.

"There is my sponsor," he made answer, grinning in the very best of humors, savoring to the full his enemy's rage and discomfiture, and savoring it at no cost to himself.

"Shall I count but one thousand and one hundred phillips, O dalal?"

"If the wazir Tsamanni is content."

"Dost thou know for whom I buy?" roared Tsamanni. "For the Basha himself, Asad-ed-Din, the exalted of Allah."

He advanced upon Ayoub with hands upheld.

"What shall thou say to him, O dalal, when he calls thee to account for daring to outbid him?"

But Ayoub remained unruffled before all this fury. He spread his fat hands, his eyes twinkling, his great lips pursed.

"How should I know, since Allah has not made me all-knowing? Thou shouldst have said so earlier. 'Tis thou I shall answer the Basha should he question me, and the Basha is just." And so they stood glaring each at the other until the dalal called them back to the business that was to do.

"The price is now one thousand and one hundred phillips. Wilt thou suffer defeat, O Wazir?"

"Since Allah wills, I have no authority to go further."

"Then at one thousand and one hundred phillips, Ayoub, she is—"

But the sale was not yet to be completed. From the dense and eager throng about the gates rang a crisp voice—

"One thousand and two hundred phillips for the Frankish girl."

The dalal, who had conceived that the limits of madness had been already reached, stood gaping now in fresh amazement. The mob crowded and cheered and roared between enthusiasm and derision, and even Tsamanni brightened to see another champion enter the lists who perhaps would avenge him upon Ayoub. The crowd parted quickly to right and left, and thrust it into the open stroke Sakr-el-Bahr. They recognized him instantly, and his name was shouted in acclamation by that jollying multitude.

That Barbary name of his conveyed no information to Rosamund, and her back being turned to the entrance she did not see him. But she had recognized his voice, and she had shuddered at the sound. She could make nothing of the bidding, nor what the purpose that surely underlay it to account for the extraordinary excitement of the traders. Vaguely had she been wonder-

ing what dastardly purpose Oliver might intend to serve, but now that she heard his voice that wonder ceased and understanding took its place. He had hung there somewhere in the crowd awaiting until all competitors but one should have been outbid, and now he stepped forth to buy her for his own—his slave!

She closed her eyes a moment and prayed God that he might not prevail in his intent. And she was herself again. She heard the crowd thundering: "Mash'Allah!" and "Sakr-el-Bahr!" and the dalal clamoring sternly for silence. When this was at last restored she heard his exclamation:

"The glory to Allah who sends eager buyers! What sayest thou, O wazir Ayoub?"

"Aye!" sneered Tsamanni, "what now?"

"One thousand and three hundred."

"One thousand with a quaver of uneasy defiance.

"Another hundred, O dalal," came from Sakr-el-Bahr in a quiet voice.

"One thousand and five hundred," screamed Ayoub, thus reaching not only the limit imposed by his mistress, but the very limit of the resources at her immediate disposal.

But Sakr-el-Bahr, impassive as Fate, and without so much as deigning to raise a look upon the quivering eunuch, said again—

"Another hundred, O dalal."

"One thousand and six hundred phillips!" cried the dalal, more in amazement than to announce the figure reached. Then controlling his emotions he bowed his head in reverence and made confession of his faith.

"All things are possible if Allah wills them. The praise to Him who sends wealthy buyers."

He turned to the crestfallen Ayoub,

**TROUBLED WITH ECZEMA ON FACE**

Very Itchy. Caused Eruptions. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Healed.

"I was troubled with eczema on my face. It broke out in a rash on my chin and was very itchy. Scratching caused eruptions and in a few weeks it spread all over my face. I could not sleep, and whenever I washed my face I would almost have to scream.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and ordered a free sample. I purchased more, and after using two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Kathleen Rothenbush, Box 40, Duff, Sask.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum daily and keep your skin clear and healthy.

Sample Soap Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: Cuticura, P. O. Box 2614, Montreal. Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 50c and 10c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

**THE BEST TEA**

What a thrifty housewife discovered.

That when properly steeped, **HASZARD'S BRAHMIN TEA** could not be surpassed for strength and flavor.

Why? Because its basis of goodness is neither art nor artificiality, but is a pure product of the best gardens in Assam.

It goes further than ordinary tea, and should be steeped from seven to ten minutes in boiling water.

Every pound sold helps the Orphans.

**THAT CAR OF YOURS**

BY HARRY E. PORTEL

**THE CARE OF YOUR CAR.**

This is a series of articles pertaining to the maintenance and repair of your automobile. We will be glad to answer through this column questions regarding your car or its mechanism.

Send your inquiries to Automobiles." The Guardian Publishing Co. Ltd., Charlottetown.

We will be encountering from now on, some very greasy roads, and much care will be necessary to avoid collisions and accidents through skidding.

Turning corners on greasy roads has been the cause of many distressing accidents, often taking the life of one or more who had nothing whatever to do with the automobile.

If it is taken into consideration the terrific thrust upon the front wheel when turning corners, it will be readily understood just the amount of care that is necessary when turning on a wet or greasy road.

Different to Summer driving, when the clutch should be depressed upon turning corners, Winter driving necessitates the clutch being left engaged, so as to maintain the gyroscopic action through the revolution of the shafts, but the chief thing is to turn the corners slowly, and with care.

Question—Is it advisable to jack up a car and take air out of the tires when storing the car for the Winter?

B. A. C. Wellington.

Answer—Yes, the car should be jacked up after being washed thoroughly and greased and all nicks work smeared with vaseline and tires deflated to 25 pounds pressure.

**IN MEMORIAM**

MR. JOSEPH BALLEM

Entered into rest at his home in Waterside, on the afternoon of Sept. 20th, 1924 Joseph Ballem, in the 69th year of his age. The late Mr. Ballem enjoyed comparatively good health until four days before his death when he complained of not feeling well. Medical aid was at once secured, but in spite of all that medical skill could do, and the constant attention of a devoted family he gradually sank until the end came, and he calmly and peacefully closed his eyes to all earthly scenes. Death had no terror for him, and it may truly be said of him, "I leave the world without a tear; Save for the friends I held so dear."

Deceased was a man of more than ordinary principles; beloved and respected by all whom he came in contact with. In his passing away the country has lost a man not soon to be forgotten in the minds of many, he being a genial, warm-hearted friend, and an upright, honest citizen.

His wife predeceased him 30 years ago and he leaves to mourn one son and two daughters, Percy and Viola at home and Mrs. J. A. Campbell of Preetown, who on the first intimation of his illness, hastened to his bedside and remained with him until the end, also two grandchildren to whom he was very much attached.

The sympathy, esteem and respect of all was manifested by the immense throng of people, who gathered at the house of mourning and by the very large funeral cortege, which followed his remains to the cemetery at Birch Hill on Monday, the 22nd, where all that was mortal of one who was loved so well was tenderly laid to rest.

The service was conducted by his pastor Rev. Ewen McDougall assisted by Rev. Mr. Tilly and Rev. Mr. Lindsay. The hymns sung were the departed's favorites viz: "The Lord's my Shepherd," "The hour of my Departure's Come" and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

The floral tributes were many and beautiful including a basket from the Hazelbrook Baptist Church; pillow from family; Cress-

ing from grandchildren. Sprays: Mrs. Ewen Campbell; Mr. and Mrs. Lea Saunders, Charlottetown; and Mr. and Mrs. Parkman Jenkins.

Wreaths: Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ballem and family; Mrs. Alex. Robertson and family, Red Point; Bouquets: Mrs. Samuel Ings and family; Mr. and Mrs. William Ings; Mr. and Mrs. John Cannon; Mr. and Mrs. Elton Robertson Kighboro, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Morrow, North Lake.

The pall bearers were six nephews of deceased viz: William Ernest and Earl Ings, Lloyd Ballem, Vernon Brehaut and Henry Jenkins.

What we fondly call our own Belongs to Heaven's great Lord; The blessings lent us for a day Are soon to be restored, 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high, Or sinks them in the grave; He gives, and when he takes away He takes but what he gave.

**AUCTION SALE**

**Of Fox Ranch and Buildings at Murray River**

I will sell by Public Auction on Saturday, October 18th at 2 o'clock P. M., the Fox Ranch and Buildings of the Permanent Silver Fox Co., Ltd. situated about 1 1/2 miles from Murray River Village. The Ranch is fully equipped with a large number of Pens, Keeper's House and several other large buildings.

Will be sold in bloc or part to suit purchasers.

Terms at sale.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

6932-10-11-Mt44.

**AUCTION SALE**

**Farm At Hermitage**

I am instructed by the executor of the estate of the late David P. Irving to sell by Public Auction on the premises at Hermitage in Queen's County on

**THURSDAY, THE 23rd DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D., 1924**

**AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M.**

the farm of 57 acres, Lot 49 on south side of Hermitage Road (formerly occupied by Benjamin Mitchell) suitable for growing seed potatoes conveniently situated near Church, School and Railway Station. Farm must be sold to close estate.

J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.

MacKINNON & McNEILL, Solicitors.

120-10-14Mt14, 16, 18, 20, 22.



**"But, DOROTHY, salad forks go on the INSIDE!"**

DOROTHY changed the forks with a start. She resented Mary's tone of mingled surprise and reproval. But she resented more the fact that she *didn't* know where the salad forks went. No wonder, either. There were no salad forks at home, nor bouillon spoons, nor many of the other beautiful things they used at Mary's house. Dorothy felt as though she had missed much—because her mother hadn't enough silverware.

Does your silverware help your children to be so familiar with correct usage that good table manners are their natural inheritance? Perhaps not! Even now you may be "getting along" with silverware that falls short of your taste and desire because you do not realize that in 1847 Rogers Bros. Silverplate you can complete your silver service easily and at reasonable expense. And that you can provide every kind of piece you ought to have—bouillon spoons, salad forks or serving pieces—each unsurpassed in beauty and durability.

And when you need more pieces in the chosen pattern, you will be able to get them easily; for leading dealers throughout the Dominion have the newer 1847 Rogers Bros. patterns in stock.

May we send you a copy of our booklet, "Etiquette, Entertaining and Good Sense"? Its illustrations of table settings are authoritative to the last degree. You will find it full of suggestions for successful entertaining. Write for it to-day. Meriden Britannia Co., Limited, Hamilton, Ontario.

AMEMBASSADOR PATTERN Salad Fork

**1847 ROGERS BROS. SILVERPLATE**

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. LIMITED

**Dissolution Notice**

The well known mercantile business, conducted in the thriving centre of Victoria and known since the year 1895 as Wright Bros., has been dissolved by Mutual Consent of the partners, the Senior Member of the firm E. H. Wright having purchased the interest and good will of Mr. E. Boswell is offering the entire stock consisting of a large line of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, etc., at slaughter prices thus assuring a quick and complete closing out of the entire stock in the near future. A complete line of groceries will be kept up during the general sale and will also be reduced from our usual prices. This closing out sale is for cash payment all bills of the old firm are now due and an early settlement is respectfully requested. Mr. E. Boswell will continue the produce business on his own account, giving to the farmers the usual market for what they have to sell, while at the same time they will have the unusual opportunity of laying in their supply of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Groceries out of this mammoth sale at greatly reduced prices. We have a large lot of cedar posts and different grades of cedar shingles which are now on sale and of extra value. This is a special Slaughter Sale of about a thirty thousand dollar stock giving our many customers and the public generally the privilege of securing their supplies at greatly reduced prices.

Mr. E. Boswell and I take this opportunity to tender our best thanks to all of our customers and friends who so liberally patronized us during the past thirty years.

E. H. WRIGHT

164-10-16-Mt16/17/18/19.

**Stocks And Bonds Auction Sale of Property**

Offers will be received by the Executors of the Estate of the late Charles C. Gardiner for stock in the following:—

Certain shares in the Bank of Nova Scotia.

Shares in the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Also a number of War and Victory Bonds.

Full particulars can be obtained at the office of

C. R. SMALLWOOD, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

148-10-15-M3L.

On Corner of Kent and Prince Streets, and Russ Hotel.

To be sold by Public Auction on Tuesday the 21st October instant at 12 o'clock noon on the premises on the corner of Kent and Prince Streets, Charlottetown, the dwelling house, including Doctor's office, also the property adjoining on Prince Street, known as the Russ Hotel.

The properties will be open for inspection on Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoon of this week and Monday of next week from 3 to 5 p. m.

The above properties belong to the Estate of the late Dr. George Garruthers.

Conditions made known at sale. Dated this 13th day of October, A. D. 1924.

C. R. SMALLWOOD, W. J. REID, Executors.

121-10-14-M7L.

**Executors' Notice**

The undersigned executors of the last Will and Testament of John Bernard late of Kensington in Prince County retired farmer, deceased, testate hereby notify all persons indebted to the said Estate to make immediate payment to them at Kensington and all persons having any claims against the said estate are hereby requested to present the same, duly attested to them at Kensington aforesaid, within twelve months from this date.

Dated this fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1924.

J. B. MILLMAN, PARMENAS ORR, JAMES B. BERNARD, Executors.

**Have Your XMAS Photos Taken At The BAYER STUDIO**