Proposals!

A glance at her blonde loveliness tells better than words why this beautiful New York City girl has received such flattering proposals from kings of movie and stage land. She's Collette Francis, of 255 East 25th St., Brooklyn; now one of the charmers in the Broadway hit, "Rio Rita."

Miss Francis says: "Since I've been on the stage, so many people have asked me what I do to get the beautiful golden gleam and sparkle in my hair that I am beginning to think I'm really taking wonderful care of it. I really never thought much about it. What I do is so simple. Like so many of my girl friends here in New York, I just put a little Danderine on my brush each time I use it. That keeps my hair silky and gleamy, makes it easy to dress and holds it like I arrange it, for hours. My scalp was very dry and I had a lot of dandruff when I first started on it, but all of that trouble stopped quickly. And Danderine keeps my hair so clean I don't need to shampoo half as often, now."

Danderine removes that oily film from your hair and gives it new life and lustre. It isn't oily and doesn't show. It gives tone and vigor to the scalp. The generous bottles are just 35c at any drug or toilet counter. A delicately fragranced necessity for the well-groomed girl.

Notice To Creditors

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF MARY ANN CORCORAN, DECEASED.

All persons having claims against the estate of Mary Ann Corcoran, late of Piusville, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, Widow, deceased, are required to send the same, with proof of security held, if any, and verified by statutory declaration, to Saskatchewan General Trusts Corporation, Limited, 1819, Cornwall Street, Regina, Saskatchewan, the Administrator of the estate of Mary Ann Corcoran, deceased, on or before the 12th day of October, A. D., 1928, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which the said Administrator shall then have notice.

This notice is inserted in two issues, one week apart, of the Guardian, a daily newspaper published in the City of Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, pursuant to the order of His Honour A Gravel, Surrogate Court Judge of the Judicial District of Gravelbourg, Saskatchewan, dated the 17th day of September, A. D., 1928.

DATED at Regina, Saskatchewan, this 19th day of September, A. D., 1928.

SASKATCHEWAN GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION, LIMITED,
Administrator of the estate of Mary Ann Corcoran, deceased, by its Solicitors, Barr, Stewart. Johnston & Cumming, Barristers, Regina, Saskatchewan.
9084-9-29-6.

FARM FOR SALE

AT EBENEZER

Consisting of 50 acres. If not sold before October 15th will be sold at Public Auction. Apply to HAROLD RUSSELL.
8097-9-29-3-6.

NORTH AMERICAN LLOYD LINE

S. S. Solhaug sailing from Charlottetown for St. John's, Nfld., direct October 9th.

S. S. DELSON

SAILING FROM

MONTREAL	OCTOBER 10th
SOREL	OCTOBER 10th
CHARLOTTETOWN,	OCT. 13th.

For Saint John's, Nfld., Direct. Cattle Carried

S. S. ATHERTON

SAILING FROM

MONTREAL	OCTOBER 20th
SOREL	OCTOBER 20th
CHARLOTTETOWN,	OCT. 23rd.

For St. Pierre and St. John's, Nfld.

For Rates and Space APPLY A. CAMERON Phone 828.

BRUCE STEWART COMPANY
AGENTS
8132-10-2tf.

A motorist who has driven halfway around the world reports that tigers and elephants fled before him. It is wonderful how quickly wild

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE

"A vain girl considers herself complimented when a young doctor tells her she has acute neuritis."

KNEW HE'D FALL FOR HER

Anna: Why do you call him Autumn?

Belle: As soon as I saw him I knew he'd fall for me.

Barber: Don't you want a little something on your face when I have finished?

Patron: Yes, a little of the skin, if you please.

OR OUT OF A JOB

"Bacchus was the god of wine."

"What's he god of now—root beer?"

NOT CONSIDERED IN HER CLASS

1st College Girl: Miss Brown and Miss Jones are in your class, aren't they, Miss Nouveaurich?

2nd College Girl (haughtily): I've never considered them in my class, Miss Poore.

Uncle Pete—And so your little brother can talk now? What can he say?

Willie—He says some words, but I don't know what they are—I never heard any of them before.

Parker House

The Parker House is now ready to take permanent and transient boarders. The house has been completely remodelled and beautifully finished. The table speaks for itself. Dinner parties and banquets a specialty. This house is located at 92 Kent Street, almost opposite City Hall.

Hours for meals: Breakfast from 6 to 8 o'clock. Dinner 12 to 2 o'clock. Supper 5.30 to 7 P. M.

Proprietress.
MRS. M. J. MacKINNON.

POULTRY

We are paying special prices on live fowl, chickens and broilers for the Thanksgiving Market. If you have any to sell, write or phone us for prices.

SWIFT CANADIAN CO., LTD.

Blue Murder

BY EDMUND SHELL

INSTALLMENT FIVE
Enter "The Lizard"

Dighton took the night boat, via Southampton, choosing this in preference to the Dieppe route because it insured him a better night's rest.

A porter found him an empty first in the fore-end of the train and he just dropped into the nearest corner that offered and closed his eyes.

Man, but he was tired!—so dead-beat that he felt that he would never want to move again.

It had been the longest day that he had ever known. Taverner—a very different Taverner now that business was to be discussed—had hammered hard facts into him throughout the morning. He had taken him through a portrait gallery of people to keep in with, a collection of photographs and sketches of others to be handled warily. Then there had arisen the question of codes, the various means of communication between Dighton and his chief and the all-important question of salary.

Between noon and 1.30 Dighton had lunched in the city, arranged for the disposal of his office furniture and settled the few remaining bills. Dighton & Co., general agents, was a thing of the past. It embodied a period of failure that he wanted to forget as quickly as possible—and yet the final closing of that familiar door brought something like a lump into his throat.

Behind the incessant slogging to make ends meet, the worries of a business man with the fates against him, there had always been a sense of freedom that was to be denied to him in future.

"You will act on your own initiative," Taverner had told him over and over again. But Dighton knew as well as he knew anything that he would only be a cog in a vast, intricate machine, that orders would come to him to be carried out, and that the real driving force in the organization to which he now belonged was Taverner himself.

So far as his journey to Italy was concerned, he was given to understand he was filling a gap created by the murder of a secret agent in a transcontinental sleeping car. An authority higher than the Baronet limited his establishment to a certain fixed number, beyond which he was not permitted to go. Traverner had not created a vacancy to bestow a favor on an old comrade. It had been a case of dead men's shoes.

In the nebulous haze which surrounded Dighton's immediate horizon three personalities stood out with alarming distinctness; Emile Daudot, the man with a limp; the Lizard, and Karl Ahlborg, the inventor of the Pocket Death.

Taverner attached little importance to the business which was to delay Dighton in Paris, refusing point-blank to believe that Daudot was the Lizard in another guise. He admitted that a newcomer to the game to which he had devoted the greater portion of his life might hit upon a point which he himself had overlooked, but insisted that, if such had been the case, Corlitt would have ferreted it out long ago. His changed attitude toward the dead secretary amused Dighton. When he had believed him to be alive, Corlitt had been a priceless ass; now that he was defunct, he shouted his virtues to the skies!

"Get what you can out of Daudot," was his final advice, "and let me know the result. If he jibs, fix up another appointment with me. Oh, and give him his hat. He may want it!"

The entire afternoon and most of the evening, almost up to the moment Dighton had to leave to catch his train, he had devoted to the creator Ahlenite and its more startling successor, leaving imprinted on the younger man's memory a portrait of an enormous, bearded Scandinavian, with a colossal conceit in his own accomplishments and with his coat collar turned up, only failing through overtiredness to eccentricities that verged on madness. Leaning back in his corner, drop off altogether, Dighton could picture that villa at Rapallo, its rambling, unpicturesque laboratories and the hungry pack of Alsatians that served as an effective guard.

Ahlborg, from what motive it was difficult to conceive, had stirred up a veritable furor in the foreign offices of every nation that mattered, had dangled his ghastly dope under the noses of prospective purchasers—and then proceeded to name a figure which was as ridiculous as it was prohibitive.

Nor had he stopped at the Pocket Death, for Taverner spoke of things on tripods like machine guns, with a range that made them effective upon infantry and aircraft alike.

"You need have no qualms," he had said, "if you are ordered to take definite steps against this man. He is a menace to civilization. He imagines he holds the world in the hollow of his hand—and he wants to play with it for as long as he is able. That's just as it may be. As long as he plays, nobody minds. But immediately he stops playing, it behooves us to use every means in our power to thwart him."

Dighton did not care altogether for the idea of taking definite steps. As a cold proposition, looked at from a distance, an attack upon a maniac with the means at hand of annihilating armies, seemed tantamount to suicide.

As a kind of side issue, thrown in as it were, as an undesirable makeweight, came the Lizard. And the Lizard was in possession of one of Ahlborg's weapons, with four rounds undischarged!

He was dozing now, with the rushing of steam in his ears, the rumbling of a truck heavy with the luggage of some late arrival and the sound of hurrying footsteps on the platform outside. Presently these noises faded out altogether and he was flying headlong over a limitless desert, flattening out whenever one of those blue rays that searched the heavens dipped suddenly to earth. Ahlborg kept appearing in his dream, attired as a German officer, directing the movements of a host of crouching gunners. And then he was running again, pumping lead into a gigantic invulnerable triumvir composed of his three arch-enemies and fused into one being after the manner of Siamese twins. A second episode flashed upon the screen of his imagination—that of a darkened room, a bed and the Lizard, his mask rendered oddly luminious, bending over him with a knife. He saw him stretch out his other hand and touch him, felt the fingers pressing into his flesh so vividly that he woke.

"It's all right, sir," said a voice in his ear. "It's only me—Hodges, you know."

Dighton blinked desperately and slid his feet to the floor of the compartment.

"Hullo!" he yawned. "You, is it? —What's the trouble?"

The chauffeur thrust forward an envelope and Dighton took it.

"Came just after you left, sir. Jarrett found it in the hall. Sir Ian was out, but I thought I'd better bring it along to you."

Dighton dropped it onto the seat beside him and felt in his pocket.

"That's quite all right, sir," pursued Hodges, retreating to the platform.

"You was a good officer, sir—never knew a better. Glad to be able to do you a turn."

(To Be Continued.)

Rheumatic Misery

Relief Can Only Come Through Better Blood—Liniments of No Use.

In no other disease does the blood become thin so rapidly as in rheumatism. Not only does it become thin but it is loaded with impurities—rheumatic poisons. Without the proper treatment these poisons increase, the inflamed joints swell and the patient becomes a cripple. Most treatments simply aim to keep down the pain, hence with every unfavorable condition a renewed attack follows.

To cast out rheumatism the blood must be enriched and the rheumatic poisons driven out with the natural secretions of the body. This can best be done through a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have a specific action on the blood, giving it new richness and redness. Thousands have tried this treatment with beneficial results. That every sufferer from rheumatism who does not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is neglecting the most hopeful means of recovery is shown by the statement of Mr. David Carroll, Pictou, N. S., who says:—"For years I was troubled with rheumatism. The pains were not continuous, but they always returned, and kept getting worse. I tried so-called electric belts and many medicines, but did not get more than temporary relief. Only those who have suffered from this trouble will realize what I suffered at times. I had begun to despair of getting better when a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In a short time I could feel this medicine helping me so I gladly continued taking the pills and soon found that every trace of the trouble had disappeared and there was a great improvement in my general health. It is now two years since I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have not had the least twinge of the trouble in that time. That is why I confidently recommend the pills to other sufferers."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medi-

In Memoriam

MRS. LAUCHLIN McLEAN

On Friday, Aug. 24th., the gentle spirit of Mrs. McLean, widow of the late Lauchlin McLean, Montague, took it's flight to Him who gave it. Ailing for some time she was tenderly cared for by her four daughters. During part of the past few weeks she suffered acute pain, so although saddened by their loss, her loving ones can be gladdened by the thought that she is at rest in the Heavenly Home. She will be missed in the Community and the Church, being a consistent and faithful member of the Presbyterian church of Montague. She was a good kind neighbor, her home always one of cheerful hospitality. Her family can surely "raise up and call her blessed" There are left to mourn a good kind helpful mother four daughters, Annie (Mrs. Carruthers) and Katherine (Mrs. James Murdock, Montague) Florence (Mrs. John Murdock, Calgary,) Amanda (Mrs. Heath McIntyre, Charlottetown, two Sons, Arthur, Winnipeg and Daniel, Dakota. Also one sister Mrs. Hector Gillis, High Bank, P. E. I. and one brother, Norman Stewart, San Diego California.

The large attendance at the funeral and the beautiful floral offering bore testimony to the love and esteem of many friends who will long cherish her memory.

MRS. HUGH MACINNIS

Mrs. Catherine MacInnis relict of the late Mr. Hugh MacInnis of Brookfield, passed away at her home late Saturday evening, Sept. 23rd, at the full age of 85 years. She is survived by her son Daniel at home; one brother, Mr. Angus N. MacLeod of New Wiltshire; and by one sister, Mrs. Margaret Beaton who has almost attained her 100th year and who now resides at the home of her son, Mr. Norman Beaton, at Highfield. These two, the oldest and the youngest, are now the only survivors of a large family of ten. Mrs. MacInnis through a long time had been a very generous helper to all in distress and sickness and a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church at Brookfield. At the union of the Churches she entered the United Church and transferred her membership to the United Church of Princetown Road. To the last she showed a very deep interest in the work of the church and the community. A very large number attended the funeral services held on Tuesday, Sept. 25th, from the present residence of her son to Brookfield Cemetery. Rev. G. A. Grant of Winsloe conducted the services. The hymns sung were: "The Lord is My Shepherd" "O God Our Hepl in Ages Past" and "Forever with the Lord" The pall bearars were: F. C. Dollar, Brenton Dollar, Everett Johnston, Lemuel McLean, Ambrose Sentner and Thomas Wood.

Patriot please copy

PRESENTATION TO MR. H. A. DOIG

On Monday evening, October 1st a large number of the members and adherents of the Clyde River Presbyterian Church gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fulford Darragh to do honour to the student-catechist, Mr. H. A. Doig, who had laboured in their midst.

After the early part of the evening had been pleasantly spent in games and social intercourse Dr. A. J. Murchison was unanimously chosen to act as chairman.

Dr. Murchison briefly stated the purpose of the meeting and called on Rev. R. H. Stavert to read an address to Mr. Doig. The address was accompanied by a very substantial purse presented to Mr. Doig by Mr. Allison Auld. The following is the text of the address:

ADDRESS

Mr. H. A. Doig:

Dear Friend:—In the natural course of events the time has rolled around when you must return to Montreal to take up your work in McGill University there.

In the month of May last you came to us a total stranger to labour in our midst in the interests of the Master's Kingdom. You had not been long in this field before we came to see that we had in you a "workman who needeth not be ashamed rightly dividing the word to truth."

It has been a great joy to us to assemble together from Sabbath to Sabbath to listen to your well thought out sermons delivered in your earnest and forceful style.

In these days when false teachings are rampant on every hand it is inspiring to know that there are yet some of our young men untarnished by any such teachings. As you no doubt well know there is nothing which grips the human heart with all its longings and needs like the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

It was the gospel of this old, old story of love which you always gave to us in all its purity and its simplicity.

And not only have we enjoyed your discourses on the Sabbath Day but we have also been delighted to have you visit us in our homes.

By your kindly manner and genial presence you have endeared yourself to all.

We shall miss you when you shall have gone and we shall not soon forget your inspiring sermons and your helpful visits.

But while we shall miss you yet, realizing that the preparing of your great life work in the Master's service calls you to go back to college we shall not murmur or complain. We shall simply bow to the inevitable and wish you God speed.

Just before saying farewell to you, we would ask you to kindly accept this small gift as a slight token of the esteem in which you are held by us.

We trust that you will value it not because of its intrinsic worth but rather because of the expression of admiration and of good will conveyed by the giving of its from

May God's richest blessings ever follow you to whatever path of duty the Master may call you, to go ever remember that there He has promised to go with you and that in His strength you must ever come off more than conqueror.

May you ever be found faithful —so faithful that at last when life's little day is forever over and all of life's tasks are forever ended you may be greeted with the "well done of the good and the faithful servant and be asked by the Master to enter forever into the joy of thy Lord." And should it be that in the near or the far distant future you should return to spend some time within the bounds of the Island province, kindly keep in mind that a hearty welcome will be found awaiting you among your many friends in Clyde River.

Signed on behalf of the members and adherents of the Presbyterian Church at Clyde River.

Mr. Doig in a few words stated how much he had enjoyed his stay among the people of Clyde River and thanked them for the token of the appreciation of his services. He said he would always have a warm spot in his heart for Clyde River and hoped to be able to return again to their midst.

Dr. Murchison, Mr. Daniel Macdonald, Mrs. James Livingstone and Rev. R. H. Stavert also made short addresses. They all spoke of the good work done by Mr. Doig and hoped to see him back with them next summer.

After the addresses and presentation a dainty lunch was served by the ladies. Then the group gathered together and sang together "Auld Lang Syne" and "Blest be the Tie that Binds."

A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Darragh for their kindness in throwing open their home. The gathering closed with the National Anthem.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Ex-Chief Matheson,

Sir:—

We, the representatives of the Summerside Fire Companies, desire to express to you our deep appreciation of the valuable work which you have rendered the Fire Department in your capacity as Chief and deeply regret the necessity which compels you to resign the office.

In consideration of your service we ask your acceptance of this token of our esteem and we wish that it will not only be a momento of this occasion but that in its use there will be conveyed to you many happy thoughts of the days passed in rendering service to your native town.

In conclusion we desire to express our hearty good wishes to you and your family and try to subscribe ourselves.

Faithfully yours.

Committee Fred McLeod, Chas. C. Mountain John S. Wright.

Exercise

You need a cool and soothing rub down with **Minard's Liniment** after any form of exercise.

FUR SALES

New York Auction Company, Inc. Announces the following comparison of prices realized at its sale held Oct. 1st. as compared with the April 1928 Sale:—

Marten, dark and brown sold well, poorer lots neglected.
Marten Baum, sold at market.
Marten Stone, better lots sold well.
Kolinsky, best section sold well.
Fitch, in fair demand.
Fox, Red, heavy, Russian and Canadian sold well.
Fox Turkish and Persian, etc., sold at market.
Fox So. American, in limited demand.
Fox Kitt, in limited demand.
Fox Sundry, neglected.
Fox Grey, better sections sold well.
Otter, sold at market.
Ermine, large sizes sold well.
Monkey, in good demand.
Marmots, sold at market.
Civet Cat, centrals in best demand.
Skunk, NW. & West in best demand.

The sale will be continued Tuesday October 2nd., with the offering of Black Bear.

WASH THE FACE

Some beauty specialists advocate the use of cold creams for cleaning the face, instead of washing it. I may be a bit old fashioned, but I cannot recommend any substitute for the good old soap-and-water wash. It is true that face washings may seem to make the face break out into a sort of temporary rash, but this is due to the use of too strong soap, or the lack of thorough drying. If your skin is very tender, wash it with a very mild and pure soap, rinse off every particle of soap after you have cleansed it thoroughly, then dry it with a soft towel. Cream, applied to the skin will clog the pores. It cleanses in a way, but does not seem nearly so sanitary and

Are you proud of your Kitchen?

The kitchen should be the most attractive room in the house. Nothing will add more to its attractiveness than beautiful snow-white enamel fixtures and a properly proportioned, scientifically constructed, perfect-working range.

Beaver Brand Enamel

is the answer for the sanitary equipment.

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product is the answer for the Range. The words Champion, Peerless, Glencoe, Marvel, Special Victoria. Hudson, Langley, Apex, New Crawford and Herald C.—all names of Fawcett Ranges, which have been household words in the Maritime Provinces for over half a century.

Our local representative will be glad to assist in arranging your kitchen so that you will be immensely proud of it.

ENAMEL AND HEATING PRODUCTS LIMITED
Successors to
CHARLES FAWCETT LTD. *SACKVILLE, N.B.* — AMHERST FOUNDRY CO. LTD. *AMHERST, N.S.*
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A good buy either as an investment, a home, or both. Owner is willing to allow 75 per cent. of purchase price to remain on mortgage.

Apply to,

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If you are intending to install a Pipeless Furnace it will be to your advantage to investigate the Fawcett line, all sizes and styles in stock, all guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Prices and Terms arranged to suit customers. If you cannot call personally, write us.

Samuel Kennedy
Charlottetown, P. E. I.