

It's hard to believe I was once SKINNY!

Amazing EASY WAY ADDS POUNDS —in a few weeks!

Sensational gains with new double tonic. Richest imported brewers' ale yeast concentrated 7 times and combined with iron

NOW you can easily fill out that skinny, beanpole figure, and be just as attractive and have as many friends as anybody. Here's a new treatment that is giving hundreds solid, healthy flesh and enticing curves—in just a few short weeks!

As you know, doctors for years have prescribed yeast to build up health for rundown people. But now with this new discovery you can get far greater tonic results than with ordinary yeast—regain health, and also put on pounds of solid flesh—in a far shorter time.

This new product, Ironized Yeast, is made from specially cultured brewers' ale yeast imported from the British Isles—the richest yeast we know of in bodybuilding, nerve-strengthening Vitamin B. Moreover by a new process it is concentrated 7 times—made 7 times more powerful.

Results guaranteed No matter how skinny and weak you may be, this new Ironized Yeast should build you up in a few short weeks as it has so many others. If not delighted with the results of the very first package, your money instantly refunded.

Special FREE offer! To start you building up your health right away, we make this absolutely FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast at once, cut out seal on box and mail it to us with a clipping of this offer.

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. In the Surrogate Court 24th, George V. A. D. 1933

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Chester G. McLure and William McLure both of Murray Harbour North of the said Province, the said petitioners praying that a citation be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at the Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House of Murray Harbour, in the County of North, in the said Province, on the 16th day of November next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the day.

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HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

VIRGINIA'S DOWNFALL

Virginia Dale was in quandary. "Nerves" (as she styled her selfish rage) having completely got the better of her, she had run away from her distasteful errand, only to realize that when the truth came out, as inevitably it would, thanks to Janet Mercer's acid tongue, that haven, Wyndham Towers, would be permanently closed to her.

"I ought to have gone to Peter and played the ministering angel!" She made an angry face as she hurried off in her car. "But, after all, it would only be postponing the inevitable, for I simply couldn't marry a blind, disfigured man! So why prolong the agony?" She made a wide detour, to fill in the time supposedly allotted to the invalid.

"Janet Mercer—hateful cat!—will soon enough tell on me. But I'll have one more evening at the Towers, and in that time I'll pull things off with Bert."

Yes, that was her cue, the only possible solution.

Bert had been crazy over her for years. They'd marry by licence, right away, and then Bert could shoulder all her problems. There were lots of easy, albeit shady ways the pair of them could garner money, without really working for it.

"Well, how goes it?" He looked up carelessly from the novel in which his nose was buried. "Did you play the consoling angel to the stricken hero?"

"Jinny" flushed a little. "I never was really keen about him, Bert. Don't twit me."

She came over and stood beside him. He made no effort to remove his slim legs from a neighbouring chair, where they were resting.

"I'm not twitting. It's a nasty corner for you, if you didn't ever care for the chap. It was his money you were after, wasn't it? Well, it's still O. K., I s'pose? He'll have a nice enough nest-egg in the bank, even though he's a bit smashed up."

"Don't, Bert." She dropped on to the edge of the deep arm-chair in which his person was luxuriously sunk, and her fingers—as though she would seek to hypnotize him—played with his sleek hair.

"Don't, Jinny." He jerked his head away. "You make me go all 'goosy' when you try those tricks." Then, attempting a pleasanter tone: "Well, what's on your mind? Let's have it."

She hesitated, then she said, uncertainly: "Mrs. Van is furious with me."

"Huh? Is that all?" Traymore grinned in a very knowing manner. "She'd be a heap wiser if she knew all I know!"

A flood of red ran to Virginia's cheeks, showing under the carefully applied rouge.

"What on earth do you mean? What are you trying to insinuate?" He had raised himself for a moment in his chair, giving her a searching look. But now, with a light laugh, he sank back again.

"Oh, we've had quite enough melodramatics for one day. Forget it, and let's be cheery. When you go away from here, as you must, if you've chucked Armstrong—Mrs. Van being a sort of champion of the sick, as 'twere—what's to become of you?"

She looked at him with goo-goo eyes.

"You and I were awfully fond of each other once. Don't you think we could do pretty good team-work together, Bert?"

He dropped his legs from the chair, and sat up straight. His glance was frankly astonished.

"For mercy's sake, you're not hinting that you want to marry me?"

She tossed her head. "You've asked me more than once, if you'll remember!"

"But I couldn't even keep you in shoes, let alone in frocks and—and other things! For the love of Mike, what's come over you, girl?" He caught her arm.

"Oh, I'm tired of always knocking round other people's houses, outstaying one's welcome, and—and having to toady—and flatter people you despise!" It was one of the frankest confessions she had ever made, and Bert was stunned into silence. "And you and I really needn't be hard-up. I could 'play

my wealthy friends in all sorts of ways." He stared at her incredulously.

"But that's just what you want to escape from, you were saying!" She hummed and hawed.

"It would be different if I had something . . . somebody . . . behind me," she said lamely, conscious that she wasn't setting the matter forth in its most attractive light, and yet sure of Bert's affection and allegiance. "We could go on the films together, or I could start a dressmaking establishment, or—we're pretty good at bridge and poker, Bert—"

The words died on her lips at a look on the young man's face. Had she tried him too far, and the worm had turned?

"Or—had he met some other woman?" "What is it, Bert? Don't you care for me any more?" She edged nearer to him on the chair's edge.

He looked searchingly into her made-up eyes, and, when he spoke, his words were in the nature of a bomb-shell.

"At one time I was fond of you. But now I've no desire to marry a woman who is nothing but a common thief!" said he.

Virginia drew back. "How dare you libel me? I'll have the law on you for this! I'll—"

"You'll keep quiet, please, and not try any scenes with me!" Traymore caught her by the wrist with vice-like grip, so that she winced. "I know what I know, and I'll be better for you if you bear that in mind." He moved nearer, whispering in her ear: "What about the silver and gold plate you stole from here, and buried in the woods?"

She blanched in terror. "Don't deny it, you little fool. I watched you at work. Now, when I go and find the spot, I see that you've removed the goods. Where are they?"

Virginia's knees trembled. So some one other than a Prudence Page knew of her guilt! A secret shared between three people in the world can never be a secret!

"Come on, don't be silly. I'm not planning to expose you. But cut this sentimental, marrying talk, give me a little hush-money, and maybe you and I can come to some arrangement profitable to both of us, and no harm done."

She shrank away from him. But Traymore was persistent. He had her in his power, and he intended to press that power to the limit. He had waited his time, and now the season was ripe for his nefarious purposes.

"Another matter I'm interested in—He lowered his voice for fear of eavesdroppers.

As she listened, Jinny's face changed from a thwarted sulciness to a predatory greed that made her look extremely like a vulture.

"You don't say! As valuable as all that! And you think I could get hold of it?"

"Certainly." He looked at her through narrowed lids. Then, rising lazily to his feet: "I'll kill time by calling round at Pear-Tree Cottage, and inquiring for the invalid."

They gave each other a long, slow look, pregnant with meaning, then Traymore left the room.

"Is Mrs. Vanstarr lying down?" Virginia inquired of the butler, who was passing through the hall.

"Yes, madam."

The girl went to her own room, carefully fastened the door behind her, and unlocking a suitcase that was hidden at the bottom of the wardrobe, drew out one of the heavy golden candlesticks she had appropriated some weeks back.

What to do with it? That was a problem.

A shadow fell across the window. Kneeling on the floor with the ornament in her hands, she started backwards as she saw the butler pass outside.

She hurriedly slipped the candlesticks out of sight.

"Was the fool spying on me?" (to be Continued.)

Contest Closes Nov. 15

Which are the best times to DRINK MORE FOOD?



There are ten good times for drinking Fry's Cocoa. One of the best of these is for breakfast.



FRY'S offers \$2,500 FOR THE ANSWER

YOU know how nourishing milk is alone. With the addition of Fry's Cocoa it is 45% more so. But that isn't the only reason why wise mothers give Fry's to their children. Children like the chocolaty flavour so well that they take more milk and profit more from it when given in the form of Fry's Cocoa.

Fry's is easily digested, and provides an abundance of that extra nourishment that all children need for growth and to help them resist colds and sickness. Fry's Cocoa is the most economical food-drink you can buy.

ENTER THIS \$2,500.00 FRY CONTEST

294 Cash Prizes are being offered for arranging in what is found to be the order of popularity, the Ten Uses mentioned later for serving Fry's Cocoa as a beverage.

- HERE ARE THE PRIZES: First Prize . . . . . \$400 Second Prize . . . . . \$300 Third Prize . . . . . \$250 Fourth Prize . . . . . \$150 Fifth Prize . . . . . \$100 2 Prizes of \$75 each . . . . . \$150 3 Prizes of \$50 each . . . . . \$150 4 Prizes of \$25 each . . . . . \$100 20 Prizes of \$10 each . . . . . \$200 60 Prizes of \$5 each . . . . . \$300 200 Prizes of \$2 each . . . . . \$400

HERE ARE THE TEN USES: For Iced Drinks For Supper For Lunch For Athletes For Breakfast For a Vacuum Bottle For Convalescents For a Bedtime Drink For Children at all times For a Warming Drink

Disregarding the above order entirely write down these Ten Uses in what you think is the order of their popularity in the average home. A Total of 294 Prizes—Aggregating \$2,500.00 The First Prize will go to the person whose arrangement of these Ten Uses comes closest to what is found

by popular vote to be the correct arrangement. The Second Prize will go to the person whose arrangement comes second closest and so on down the list. In the case of ties the Company will pool the necessary amount of money from the prizes and distribute it evenly. How to Enter the Contest Your entry must be made on the back of a label taken from a tin of Fry's Breakfast Cocoa. Simply write down the Ten Uses, one below the other, in what you judge to be the order of popularity. Then print your name and address plainly at the foot and mail it to the address below. Make as many entries as you wish on the following basis— 1-lb. tin label good for two entries 1/2-lb. tin label good for one entry The Contest is open only to residents of Canada. Employees of the Fry Company are barred. Entries not made in conformity with these requirements will be disqualified. No correspondence can be entered into in this Contest. The Contest closes November 15th. Prize winners will be announced in this paper on or about December 15th, and cheques mailed immediately thereafter.

An Equal Opportunity for All It is impossible for anyone to know in advance what the correct order of popularity will be. That will only be known after the votes are all counted. Use your best judgment, and your opportunity of winning a prize will be as good as anyone's. You may send in as many entries as you wish but send them not later than November 15th. Address: Contest Department, J. S. FRY & SONS (Canada) Limited, 2025 Mason Street, Montreal, P.Q.

Farewell Addresses And Presentations

REV. G. T. SPRIGGS, PAST GRAND MASTER OF THE LOYAL ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IS HONORED

On Thursday evening, October 19th in the King George Hall, Kensington, a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen from distant parts of the Province and surrounding districts gathered together to extend farewell to Rev. G. T. Spriggs who is shortly to take up work in Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia.

Mr. W. W. Muttart, Past Grand Master of the Loyal Orange Ass'n of Prince Edward Island, occupied the chair and invited the Clergyman, Grand Officers, District Officers and Sisters of the L.O.B. Ass'n to seats on the platform. After the singing of "The Maple Leaf Forever" the chairman called upon Sister Mrs. Ethel McDonald, W.M. of Edith Cavell Lodge, Summerside, to read the following Address:

On Thursday evening, October 19th in the King George Hall, Kensington, a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen from distant parts of the Province and surrounding districts gathered together to extend farewell to Rev. G. T. Spriggs who is shortly to take up work in Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia.

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address and Sister Mrs. Grace Sharpe to make the presentation of a beautiful pencil.

Summerside, P.E.I. October 18th, 1933 To Rev. G. T. Spriggs, Kensington, P.E.I.

One of the great poets has written that, "There is a tide in the affairs of men that, taken at its flood, leads on to victory!" And we tonight have faith to believe, even where we cannot see, that this tide of change which has swept into your life to separate us, may have in it the element that will lead both you and us further ahead toward the victorious life than we have previously thought within our possibility.

During all the years wherein we have been associated together you have been a brother who has played his part well, being faithful in our work even to the point of self sacrifice. You have ever held before you not the petty nor the trivial but the finest and noblest aims for which our order stands. You have shared that ideal on all possible occasions with your fellows in striving for a higher and better conception of Church and State. And that your efforts in that direction have merited some degree of success is witnessed to by the presence here tonight of those whose friendship and respect are given to you in no small measure or degree.

And not that it's value represents the measure of our affection for you, but as a token of our respect and admiration for your stirring character as a man, a minister, a brother and a friend, we respectfully ask you to accept this small gift from us . . . a remembrance that carries with it the wish that you may long remember us as we shall remember you, trusting that while the future years may separate us in point of distance, you may continue to carry on this noble work and be so richly blessed in it that the sorrow of parting may be overcome by the joy of new successes and the sharing of richer fellowships. Rev. Brother Spriggs then replied fittingly.

The Chairman next asked Bro.

Grand View District Convention

The district convention of the Bellevue, Heatherdale, Caledonia, Glen Martin, Kilmuir, Grand View, Lyndale and Valleyfield Women's Institutes was held in the Grand View Hall on the afternoon and evening of Friday October 13th.

The District President, Miss Florence Martin, presided at both sessions.

The largely attended afternoon session was opened by singing O-Canada and repeating the Creed in unison.

Miss Coffin on behalf of the Grand View Women's Institute heartily welcomed the visitors. This address was responded to on behalf of the visiting Institutes by Mrs. Murdoch McGowan, Kilmuir.

Miss Margaret McPherson, District Secretary read the minutes of organization which were approved. The secretaries of the Institutes represented then gave very interesting reports on the year's work. An admirable address on Home-making, by Miss McMillan, Provincial Supervisor was much enjoyed by all.

A demonstration on Stain Removal was capably given by Miss Louise Hazzard. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President, Miss Florence Martin, Grand View. Secretary, Miss Margaret McGowan, Kilmuir.

The afternoon session closed with singing the National Anthem.

During the intermission a delicious supper was served by the ladies of the Grand View Institute. Autumn flowers and potted plants decorated the hall. A display of handicraft work from the different Institutes proved a most interesting feature of the day.

The evening session opened at 8 o'clock with the hall filled to capacity. The following program was excellently rendered:

O Canada. Address on Education, Hon. Dr. McMillan.

Violin Selections, Mr. W. Morrisey. Reading, Miss Mary McPhee, Bellevue.

Trio, Messrs. Munroe, Bruce and Beers, Kilmuir. Address on Tuberculosis, with lantern slides, by Dr. Creelman.

Bagpipe Selections, Mr. John McKinnon, Grand View. Reading, Mrs. S. M. Martin, Heatherdale.

Schottische, The Misses Martin, Lyndale. The Spinning Wheel, duet, Mrs. R. G. McLeod and Donald Martin Lyndale.

Monologue, Mrs. W. A. Bruce, Valleyfield. Playette, Lyndale Institute. Monologue, Miss Reta McPherson, Bellevue.

The singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a most successful meeting of the newly organized district convention.

BONE AND WHALE BONE MEAL

Bone meal or flour contains 14 to 25 per cent of phosphoric acid and 2 to 3 per cent of nitrogen, and is the result of grinding the raw bone. The phosphoric acid, although not immediately available, is, by reason of the decomposition of the bone in the soil, liberated gradually in forms utilized by crops. Bone meal is frequently styled a "lasting" manure from the fact that its decomposition is necessarily slow. It gives its best results on soils which are warm, moist and rather light and well aerated. While bone meal, a by-product of the whaling industry, is used as a fertilizer and also contains 25 per cent phosphoric acid, and 2 per cent nitrogen. Whale meat and bone, another by-product composed of small scraps of whole meat and bone, contains 6 per cent nitrogen and 5 per cent phosphoric acid.—Dominion Chemist.

Glory Oil Cures Rheumatism and Neuralgia

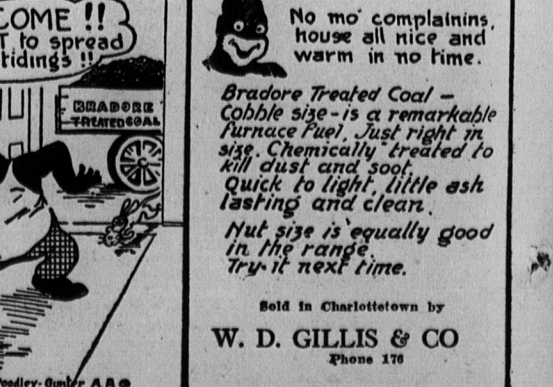
DOINGS IN BLACK & WHITE



Safely delivered



IT'S GOT TO COME!!



AUCTION SALE

Having sold my farm I will sell by Public Auction all my Stock and Farm Implements and Household Effects, etc., on the premises Monday, October 30th, at 1.30 o'clock P.M. For particulars see Posters. If not fine, following fine day. F. W. MORESIEDE, North River.

Auction Sale Household Furniture

Friday, October 27th next, at 10 o'clock A.M., at the residence of Mrs. Charles Lyons, 51 Fitzroy Street. Kitchen range and utensils, bedroom furniture, mattresses, etc., Chairs, Tables, Mirrors, Clocks, Pictures, Silver, Dishes, and other articles of household furniture, Washing-machine, Garden Hose, Lawn Mower, etc.

J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.

Accept none but the Genuine

"Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly is a standard product the world over—pure, safe, sanitary. For first aid, nursery and a hundred other uses, nothing can take the place of it. Soothing and healing; An ideal emollient. Tasteless, may be taken internally. It is refined by a special process of the Chesebrough Manufacturing Company. For your own protection insist upon the genuine. LOOK FOR THE TRADEMARK VASELINE WHEN YOU BUY. If you don't see it you are not getting the genuine product of Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Montreal, 5520 Chabot Avenue, Con's'd.



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